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FORTY-FOUR PAGES,
With Art Supplement.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 147. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1902. ★ FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

"The Carnegie institution" was incorporated in Washington to receive Andrew Carnegie's "university" gift.

The drowned and missing, as result of the sinking of the steamship Walla Walla off the California coast, now number 53.

The Republican legislative caucuses were held at Columbus, O., Forakerites winning in the senate and Hanna men in the house.

Portion of Eastern State hospital at Williamsburg, Va., burned and 150 insane patients saved by college students and citizens.

Boatload of Christmas presents lost off Nantucket shoals which seamen were endeavoring to deliver them to the crew of lightship.

FOREIGN.

Attacks upon the existing French government are growing more bitter every day.

Venezuela revolutionary steamer Libertador landed an expedition in Venezuela.

Lord Rosebery may build up a new Liberal-Imperialistic party in Great Britain.

Germany has recognized the Monroe doctrine and her letter to Venezuela is firm but diplomatic.

Rathbone, Neely and others accused of frauds while employed in Cuban postoffices, placed on trial at Havana.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Four deaths result from the railroad wreck near Ninevah.

Smallpox case in a fashionable quarter of Connellsville causes commotion.

Young woman is severely injured and a panic created by a stone thrown into a Baltimore & Ohio railroad coach.

New Castle citizens are organizing to prevent the spread of mormanism in Lawrence county.

LOCAL.

Deaf mute arrested in Wilkinsburg after he had made a desperate attempt to kill his mother.

Robbers loot the Glassport National bank, securing $2,000, two days after the formal opening of its new building.

In attempting to save a companion from arrest an Allegheny boy is seriously wounded by a police officer of the South Side.

The Principals' association institutes a movement looking to the coalition of the various educational societies of the city and county.

The United States Steel Corporation completes organization of the National Mining Company and will produce its own coal supply. The Jones independent coal interests combine with a capital of $5,000,000.

LEGAL.

Attorney W. C. Bird sent to jail for alleged contempt of court.

Calivada Colonization Company stockholders must pay on their contracts.

Oscar E. Krueger tells the court the door was slammed in his face when he tried to see his child.

Charles Asher sentenced to 19 years and 10 months in the penitentiary for the murder of Gustave Sanders.

SPORTING.

The Herron Hill trophy shoot was won by Jacques, who made a fine record.

Yale's hockey team won from the Interscholastic seven, but was beaten by Bankers.

The winners at Oakland were Plead, Finch, Thaddeus, Water Scratch, Constellator and Duckoy.

The New Orleans winners were Sevoy, Sir Florian, Maris Bell, Alard, Piederich and W. B. Gates.

A. G. Spalding has a plan on foot to buy the New York club and thus freeze Freedman out of the National league.

FINANCIAL.

Gold exports within a few days are inevitable.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges exhibit large increases over 1901.

Wheat develops decidedly bullish tendency in Chicago grain market.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was firm and active.

Review of the week in the stock market shows a large increase in business.

Judge Lacomb at New York appoints receiver for Crude Rubber Company.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Most Remarkable Railroad in the World. Maclay and the Civil Service.
Page 2—The Negro in Congress. The Villainies of Ashe. Sherlock Holmes on the Domestic Hearth. Checkers.
Page 3—Climbing the Icy Himalayas. Winter Sports by Walter Camp. The Vengeance of Black Hawk, by Henryk Sienkiewics.
Page 4—Theatrical.
Page 5—Local Theaters and Music Review.
Page 6—The Sunday Gazette Literary Page.
Page 7—Religious Page.
Page 8—Who Weds Must Sign the Pledge. Military. The Schools. Shattered Resolutions. Carnegie Cornering Fish. Cheaper Rates on Mail Parcels. A Teacher's Gift to Her School.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—The Reformed Messenger Boy. Georgie and His Paw. Modern Tips. The Detective Instinct.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Women's Clubs.
Page 4—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
Page 5—Our New York Cousin Letter. She Met Lafayette.
Page 6—Hints on Housefurnishing.
Page 7—The Beauty Quest. The London Stage.
Page 8—Julie d'Arcy's Beauty Talk. The Newest New Woman.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—Magical Beauty of the Alpine Glow. The Sunbonnet Babies and Their Mother.
Page 2—Wolfville Stories. London and Paris Different. Hap-Hazards.
Page 3—How the Mongolians Are Civilized on the Pacific Coast. Paul Laurence Dunbar, the Negro Poet. Jaggles.
Page 4—The Fool of Magdalena. Uncle Sam's Library. The Adams Mirror.
Page 5—The Dignity of Coal Mining. A Wylie Avenue Party.
Page 6—Gorgeous Homes of Millionaire Congressmen. Chickens of the "Easte'n Sho'."

SIXTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—When Marconi's System Works Telephones.
Page 2—A Few Cold Weather Hints.
Page 3—Kid Comics. Origin of the Game Bag.
Page 4—Stories for the Little Folks.
Page 5—Little Miss Vassar. The Mystic of Glasloy. The Shrinkage of a Soul.
Page 8—Payne's Coon Hollow Page.

ART SUPPLEMENT.

3,000 CITIZENS WILL LOSE THEIR RIGHT TO VOTE

Machine Official Refuses to Issue Receipts for Taxes.

COLLECTOR CONNER HELD RESPONSIBLE

Citizens Who Want to Vote Against Ring Will Have No Chance.

OFFER OF HELP REFUSED

Three thousand citizens of Pittsburgh will be deprived of their franchise. For this wholesale disqualification of voters the county delinquent tax office is responsible.

Collector Samuel P. Conner admits that this number of citizens will be deprived of the right of suffrage. He also admits

SAMUEL P. CONNER,
County Delinquent Tax Collector.

that he has refused offers of outside assistance to prevent the disfranchisement.

George W. Guthrie, Democratic city chairman, declares that Mr. Conner's conduct makes him guilty of malfeasance in office. He says that every citizen thus disfranchised can sue and recover heavy damages from the collector. Prosecutions may follow if he insists upon carrying out this latest policy of the machine.

The Democrats are satisfied that a systematic attempt to hamper them in the payment of taxes has been ordered. Every effort to secure efficient service has been unavailing.

Five Days Behind.

Seven clerks are supposed to handle the great business now being done, and as a result the office is about five days behind. The time for the payment of taxes expires January 18 and under the present policy thousands of voters will be unable to get receipts.

Chairman Guthrie found that the men he was sending to the office were failing to get receipts in many cases. They reported that the clerks said it was impossible to handle the business. Men who went there armed with authorizations to pay the taxes of electors were told that they could not be waited upon. The apparent plan is one of delay.

Mr. Guthrie in order to expedite matters offered to pay for extra clerks or to pay the present ones overtime for working at night. The proposition was refused. He has heard an intimation that it is also the intention of the collector to demand a separate authorization for each elector. If this is attempted Mr. Conner will be taken into the courts.

Conner Makes Excuse.

Mr. Conner was asked yesterday why he refused the offer of extra clerk hire. He said that there was not room in the office for more men. He also turned down the proposition to keep the office open at night.

The collector said that the office was now running four or five days behind. When asked for an estimate of how many citizens would be disfranchised because of the failure to handle the business, he fixed the number at from 2,800 to 3,000. He says that he is powerless to prevent the disfranchisement.

When Chairman Guthrie was told that Mr. Conner had said that upward of 3,000 citizens would be disfranchised he was indignant and said that everything possible would be done to prevent this latest machine trick.

"If Mr. Conner permits these citizens to be disfranchised," said he, "in the face of the offers we have made it is willful misconduct of the gravest character and he convicts himself of malfeasance in office.

Willful Malfeasance.

"It is criminal to disfranchise these citizens. They can institute suits for damages against Conner and it will cost more than his commission to pay those damages. To deprive one of his citizenship is a very serious matter. The only evidence these men will need to offer is that they attempted to pay their taxes and were refused.

"The fact that he says there is not sufficient room in his office for more clerks is not a good excuse. There are other rooms in the court house, and it is the duty of the collector to see that every man who wants to pay his taxes or authorizes another to do it for him is not denied the privilege.

Collector Is Responsible.

"It was not even our duty to offer to employ sufficient clerks to conduct the business of the office. Mr. Conner is the collector and is responsible. In order to prevent trouble and the possible disfranchisement of voters we made the offer. To continue to refuse to provide a remedy makes him all the more liable. We will certainly do everything possible to protect the people of Pittsburgh from this wholesale disfranchisement and if we fail the citizens have a last resort in the courts in the manner I have named."

While the anti-machine forces are having trouble with the tax office the machine is not. The political organization that controls the delinquent tax office is being well cared for. The clerks are not too busy to make out receipts ordered by the machine and later it may even be shown that receipts have been issued without any written authorization.

Four Section Men Killed.

MONMOUTH, ILLS., Jan. 4.—Four section men were instantly killed by a Burlington passenger train today. They were going to work on a handcar and the coming train was concealed by the steam of a freight train on a side track.

TWO GREAT COAL DEALS CONCLUDED IN THIS DISTRICT

National Mining Company Formed and Jones Interests Consolidate Independent Concerns.

$15,000,000 IS INVOLVED

The United States Steel Corporation has arranged to produce its own supply of coal in the Pittsburgh district by the development of 50,000 acres, worth, approximately, $10,000,000. The work of development will be started at once by a subsidary company, the National Mining Company, of which President Thomas Lynch of the H. C. Frick Coke Company is the head. Along with this is the Jones interests, the most important independent coal-producing contingent in the district, have consolidated their properties with $5,000,000 capital, and have acquired the property of the Manufacturers and Consumers Coal Company, operating the Morris Bailey mines.

The National Mining Company, which will be the coal producing interest of the United States Steel Corporation in the Pittsburgh district, will open its first mine in the Panhandle field, 14 miles from Pittsburgh in the Chartiers valley, where 7,500 acres of coal property will be developed. Contracts have already been placed for the electric hauling and other modern equipment, and this first mining plant is to be in operation before the end of the year. Before this property starts to produce the work of opening other properties will be started. The Carnegie interests own 15,000 acres of undeveloped coal in Washington county.

Will Dig 3,500,000 Tons.

The steel corporation plants in this district, aside from the Carnegie Steel Company, consume about 3,500,000 tons annually and the operations of the National Mining Company are designed to supply this. Contracts with existing interests will expire by limitation about the time that the steel corporation coal concern is ready to supply its own coal. F. A. McDonald, formerly assistant chief engineer of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, is chief engineer of the National Mining Company, and is superintending the development in this district.

Headquarters have been opened in the Empire building, adjoining other subsidiary concerns of the steel corporation. Soon after its organization the steel corporation consolidated operations of its coking coal and coke concerns under the H. C. Frick Coke Company.

New Independent Company.

The constituent concerns of the Jones interests, owning 25,000 acres of coal in the rail-shipping district were consolidated yesterday. These interests are now estimated to produce 4,000 tons daily, and this is to be increased to 8,500 tons in a short time, aside from the development of seven new mining properties, part of which are in operation, or about to be purchased, the others virgin coal land, that will be secured.

The companies consolidated are the Pittsburgh and Buffalo Coal Company, the John H. Jones Coal Company and the Manufacturers and Consumers Coal Company. The outputs of all these mines are to be increased as indicated in a short time. The following officers were elected yesterday for the combined interests: James Jones, chairman of the board of directors; John H. Jones, formerly a director of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, president; T. P. Jones, vice president; W. I. Jones, secretary; D. G. Jones, treasurer; Harry P. Jones, general manager.

LIBERTY BELL'S JOURNEY.

Philadelphia Honors Relic by an Imposing Escort.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 4.—The historic Liberty Bell, which is to be placed on exhibition at the Charleston exposition, was taken from Independence hall at 2 o'clock this afternoon to the Pennsylvania railroad station, where it will remain under guard until Monday morning when it will start on its southern journey.

The bell was accompanied to the station by a military escort, a committee of councils and heads of the various city departments.

Bishop Henry C. Potter.

He is not only a scholar a publicist and the most prominent ecclesiastic in the Protestant Episcopal church, but is also an accomplished horseman, as shown by his latest photograph. He has stirred up a wordy war with the W. C. T. U. by his recent condemnation of saloon abolition.

BOLD ROBBERS WRECK BANK AT GLASSPORT

All the Money in the Vault Was Taken in an Attempt to Secure the Pittsburgh Steel Company's Payroll. Looters Succeed in Getting $2,000.

THE WORK WAS DONE QUICKLY AND QUIETLY

Two days after its formal opening the new Glassport National bank was looted by robbers early yesterday.

The contents of the safe, nearly $2,000, were taken and the robbers made good their escape, leaving no trace of their route.

Yesterday was pay day at the Pittsburgh Steel Company's plant in Glassport. This was the reason for the robbers. As usual the payroll was made up at the bank.

It was not left there but was taken to the steel works and kept over night under guard.

The robbery was discovered at 6 o'clock yesterday morning when Carl James, the janitor of the building, came to open it for the day. He called Cashier J. A. Klingensmith and later President James Evans and Vice President S. A. Bryce.

Investigation Begun.

They made arrangements for continuing the business of the bank and began an investigation of the robbery.

They found little to clear the mystery. A door in the rear of the building had been forced, the cellar had been crossed, a 24-inch wall had been blown out, leaving the vault bare.

The iron doors of the latter were blown open and the money was soon in hand.

The theft was complete. Every cent of money in the vault was taken. Valuable papers stored there were not molested, however.

This adds color to the accepted theory that the thieves were after the steel company's pay rools.

A good working knowledge of the bank building was evident on the part of the robbers. They chose the shortest way to the vault and made their opening in the wall at an advantageous point.

The character of the wall was also known, apparently, for it is believed that but one charge of the explosive was used.

Made Use of a Jimmy.

The havoc was completed with a jimmy.

The men worked quietly and quickly. No idea of the hour they chose for their visit has been gained. They were plainly experts.

The Glassport bank was organized last summer under the act providing for national banks with capital of $25,000 or over. It opened its doors in September and its business increased steadily. A fine little building was erected. On New Year's day it was formally opened. On Thursday the first business was transacted in the new quarters.

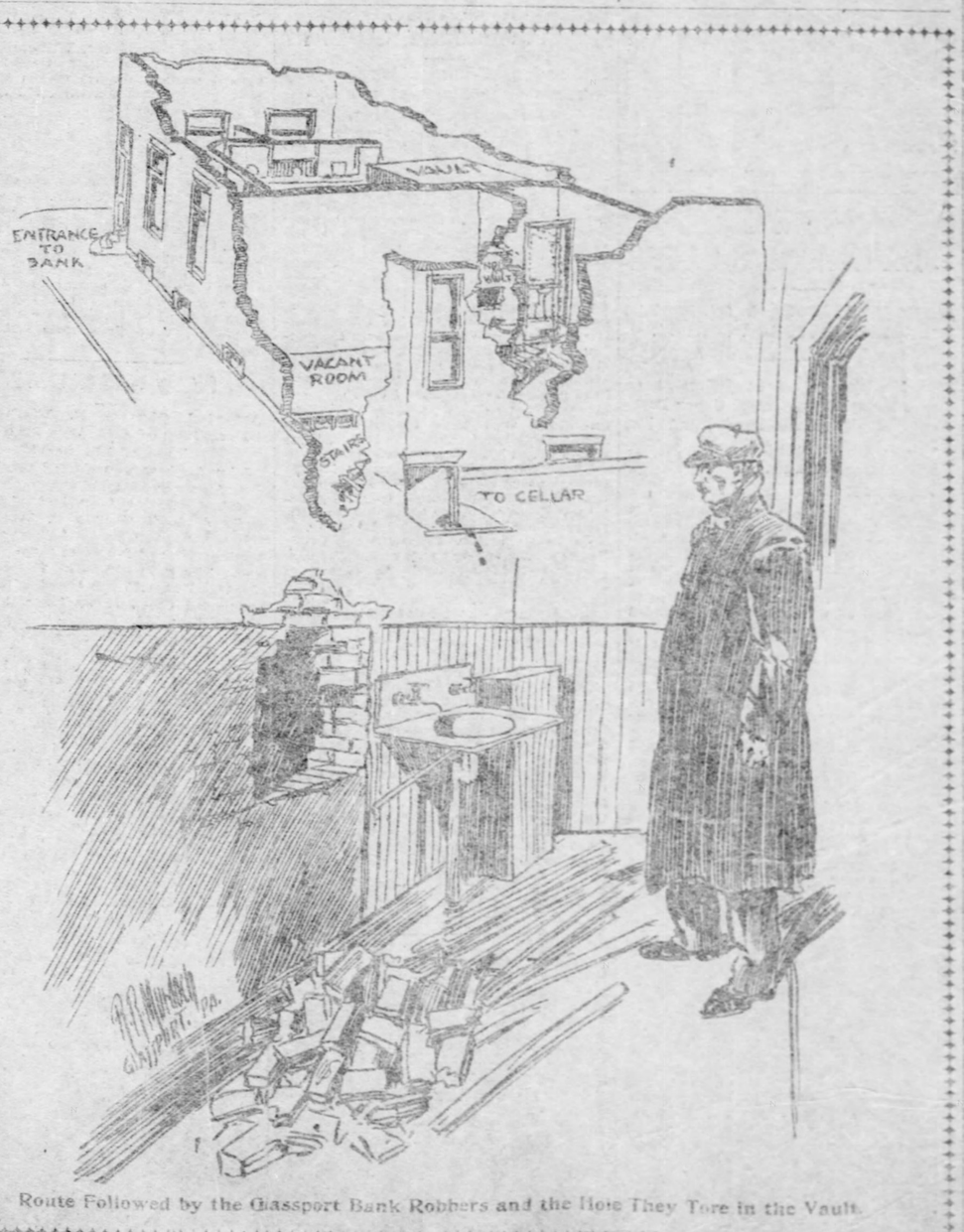
Hardly 24 hours elapsed before the robbery occurred.

THE NEXT BOER TREK.

A Colony of Burghers to Settle in Argentine Republic.

BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINA, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Mr. Baumann, a burgher from the Orange River colony, arrived here yesterday to settle in Argentina.

He says if the conditions are favorable about 30 families will come from the colony to live in the republic.



Route Followed by the Glassport Bank Robbers and the Hole They Tore in the Vault.

MYSTERY IN THE DEATH OF WIDELY KNOWN ATTORNEY

Street Car Kills Byron J. Costley as He Lay Across Tracks, Apparently Asleep.

MOTORMAN WAS HELPLESS

Byron J. Costley, chief clerk to Auditor General Jerome B. Niles of Gov. James A. Beaver's cabinet, and for the past eight years a well-known attorney at the Allegheny county bar, was killed at 8 o'clock last night by a Monongahela street car in Forbes street, near Magee street.

Mystery that has not yet been cleared away surrounds the fatality.

The motorman of the car declared to Woodward Walker and Simon Weber, who were near the scene of the accident and helped to drag the body from beneath the wheels, that Costley was lying face downward across the track apparently asleep when he was struck. The car was almost on him before the motorman saw his body, and he declares that it was impossible to avert the accident.

There was no evidence that Costley had slipped and had been stunned by a fall. The street was smooth. He had apparently lain where he met his death for some time.

Motorman Was Helpless.

The accident occurred about 100 feet west of Magee street. The motorman saw Costley, he says, just as he passed under the arc light at the corner. He was running at the usual rate of speed. He used both the hand and power brakes. He rang his gong frantically and cried at the top of his lungs.

Costley did not move. Before anything more could be done the car was on him. The body was rolled under the fender and the front wheels had crushed out life before the car was stopped.

Walker and Weber are employed at the stables of the Eclipse Laundry Company, almost opposite the scene of the accident. They heard the motorman's cry and ran out. They helped to carry the terribly mangled body to the sidewalk. Both declare that the motorman said he could not stop in time, and that the man was lying half across the track.

Born in Tioga County.

Costley was born in Wellsboro, Tioga county, October 5, 1858. He read law under the Hon. Jerome B. Niles and practiced law in Tioga county for 15 years. When Niles became auditor general under Beaver, Costley was appointed his chief clerk. At the end of his term of office he practiced at the Dauphin county bar for a short time and was married to Miss Bessie Reisinger of Harrisburg.

Eight years ago he came to Pittsburgh and continued his practice. He was particularly successful in civil cases. He lived at No. 356 Winfield street. Mrs. Costley had just returned from a visit to her brother, H. W. Reisinger of No. 5207 Penn avenue when she heard of the tragedy. She was almost overcome.

Her brother was also informed of the accident and identified the body at the morgue.

It is expected that the coroner's investigation of the case will reveal interesting details of the accident not now known. Mrs. Costley says that her husband was very cheerful when he came home for luncheon yesterday at noon. When he left to return to the city he said he would be home early in the evening.

BRUSHTON BUILDING GUTTED BY FLAMES.

Flats and Storerooms at Corner of Frankstown and Wood Avenues Destroyed.

Just at midnight fire broke out in the furnishing store of Louis Fineberg, in the building of F. J. Hooper, at the corner of Wood and Frankstown avenues, Brushton, which did damage amounting to about $25,000 before it was gotten under control.

The cause of the blaze is unknown, but Mr. Hooper, who with his wife, son John and Miss Irene Parks, lives on the second floor of the building was awakened by a bright light shining in his face. He knew there was no window on that side of the room, but found it was the reflection from a mirror. The other occupants of the building were immediately aroused and escaped in their night clothes.

None of the occupants was seriously injured, but Mrs. Forrest, and Mrs. Gillen, who were overcome by smoke, were carried out of the place.

The building is a new three-story brick structure, which occupies the entire corner. The drug store of McKee & Berlin is at the corner; the furnishing store of Louis Fineberg comes next, while the Keystone bakery is the second door from the corner.

The fire companies which responded to the alarm found that the water supply was not sufficiently strong, and a message had to be sent to the Pennsylvania Water Company before enough pressure to help matters could be obtained.

Before the firemen could get in any effective work the entire building was wrapped in flames and the interior was gutted. Practically all the contents were destroyed.

In addition to Mr. Hooper and his family, the following tenants lived in the flats above the storerooms, and lost all their household goods: William Forrest and wife, Charles Gillen, wife and two children; two sisters named McGarr, Dr. A. J. Henry.

The loss outside of the household furnishings of the flats, which are valued at $4,000 were distributed as follows:

F. J. Hooper, building, $22,000, covered by insurance.

McKee & Berlin, druggists, $3,000, insurance $2,000.

Louis Fineberg, furnishings $2,000, insurance $1,000.

Keystone bakery, $1,000.

M'KINLEY MEMORIAL.

Gov. Nash Sets Aside Two Days Upon Which Ohioans Will Contribute to the Fund.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 4.—Gov. Nash today issued a proclamation setting aside two days for special contributions for the McKinley memorial fund. Ohio is expected to raise $100,000. January 29 will be the fifty-ninth anniversary of the birth of William McKinley and the governor suggests that it be set apart by all the schools of Ohio as "McKinley day," and that it be observed by them with special exercises, each child at the same time to be given an opportunity to contribute his or her mite to the memorial fund.

The governor also suggested that the Sunday preceding January 29 the churches of the state have special memorial exercises and that contributions be received for the fund on that occasion.

Hawaiian Politician Weds.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Samuel Parker, National Republican committeeman from Hawaii, and Mrs. Abigail K. Campbell, widow of James Campbell, the millionaire planter, were married in this city this evening. After a simple informal ceremony the couple attended the theater in company with Miss Abbie Campbell, the daughter of the bride, and Prince David Kawananakoa, who will themselves be married in the near future.

A Record.

The Mutual Life's business through the Pittsburgh agency during the month of December was $1,404,000. This is a larger volume of business than has been written by the same agency for the same month in its history.

HANNA WINS QUITE EASILY IN THE HOUSE

His Friends Elected by Majorities of from Eight to Eighteen.

SENATE AGAINST HIM, BUT THAT LOOKED FOR

Foraker's Victory in That Branch Not a Gauge of His Rival's Weakness.

LINES NOT DRAWN THERE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 4.—The three weeks' contest for the control of the organization of the general assembly of Ohio ended this afternoon when the caucuses of the two houses were held.

The triumph of Senator Hanna and his followers was complete in the lower

HON. FRANK B. ARCHER
of Bellaire, Foraker's Candidate for President Pro Tem. of the Ohio Senate.

house. By a majority of eight they selected W. S. McKinnon of Ashtabula as speaker and Burgess L. McElroy of Mount Vernon as chief clerk. The opposition, however, did not give up until the last ballot was cast and voted manfully for its candidates. The Foraker candidate for chief clerk, H. V. Speelman of Marietta, was worse beaten than was Aaron Price, the Foraker candidate for speaker.

Foraker Man by Acclamation.

Matters were reversed in the senate. In the upper house the followers of the senior senator had everything their own way. Their candidate for president pro tem., Frank B. Archer of Bellaire, was elected by acclamation, the Hanna men at the last minute deciding to put up no one against him, and the candidate for chief clerk, F. E. Scobey of Troy, triumphed over W. B. Uhl of Cleveland, the candidate of Senator Hanna, by a vote of 14 to 7.

While the followers of the two senators from Ohio divided the two houses between them, it was by no means a drawn battle, but a decisive victory for the Hanna forces. There was little fight on the senate, as it was conceded that Archer, who had secured pledges far in advance of the election, and Scobey, who had laid off men who at any other time would be for Senator Hanna, would be elected. The fight on Uhl was a personal one on the part of several senators, and they were willing to sacrifice anything to secure his defeat.

Lines Drawn in the House.

In the house it was different. The factional lines were sharply drawn, and it was Hanna or anti-Hanna all along the line. The Foraker people expected that the advent of George B. Cox with his ten votes in the house and three in the senate, would create a stampede to Price, but the opportune appearance of Congressman Dick and some effective work by Gov. Nash, whom the Foraker men had not counted as a factor in the contest, spoiled their calculations. The Foraker men practically gave up the fight Friday afternoon, when Representative Crist of Columbiana county declared for McKinnon, and from that time on it was a struggle with them to keep their men in line.

The house caucus was called to order by Representative Allen of Fulton county. Mr. McKinnon was nominated by Ralph D. Cole of Findlay. W. C. Guerin, Jr., of Erie county, named Price. The ballot was secret, although some of the Foraker men had declared that it should be by roll call. The result was 58 for McKinnon and 50 for Price.

Trying to Find Who Bolted.

The McKinnon managers had expected 60 votes and began to figure which of the men pledged to their candidate had gone back to his Foraker affiliations. They could not do this. It was learned that Niehart of Williams county had voted for McKinnon, but the names of the other two who had pledged themselves could not be extracted from the Hanna leaders.

Burgess L. McElroy of Mount Vernon, received 43 votes for chief clerk against the 25 for H. V. Speelman, the Foraker candidate.

The nominee for speaker was escorted to the front and made a short and telling speech. The defeated candidate was called upon. He said he had the pledges but didn't get the votes. He threw some very hot shots into the men whom he said had broken their solemn pledges. He pledged himself before the Republican members of the house that he would see to it that his county sends a member to the general assembly in 1904 that would be for M. A. Hanna for United States senator. The caucus then quickly got down to work again and filled the other minor positions.

A Legislative Landmark.

The last man nominated was Fred Blenkner of Columbus, for third assistant sergeant-at-arms. Blenkner has been an employe of the house since 1848, except for three years, when he served in the civil war. He has held his place in spite of the political complexion of the legislature. In the past 20 years there has been but one vote cast against him in a caucus or in the house.

The senate caucus was very short. The Foraker men had their slate prepared and it went through with ease. Archer of Belmont, for president pro tem. had no opposition; Scobey of Miami for clerk, received 19 votes to 7 for Uhl. Solomon Sharp of Hamilton, was selected for

assistant clerk, and the other positions were filled with good friends of Foraker.

There was no compromise in either house. Each faction took all it could and left the other out in the cold. The remaining employes of the two branches will be appointed by resolution Monday, and it is expected that they will follow the same factional lines.

Bad Feeling for Cox.

Now that the contest is over, the two factions have shaken hands and promised each other that the bitterness of the contest shall have no effect on legislation. The wounds left by the struggle are too deep, however, to be healed by soft words, and that the animosity between the two divisions of the party will break out many times during the session, is to be expected. It will especially be shown in any legislation affecting Cincinnati.

The Hanna people were very sore over the defection of Cox and will block several bills which he has ready to introduce. It was his desertion of the cause of the junior senator that lost the Hanna men the senate.

The Winning Slates.

The successful Hanna slate in the house was: Speaker, W. S. McKinnon; speaker pro tem, A. G. Comings; chief clerk, Burgess L. McElroy; journal clerk, C. L. Williams; message clerk, Ed. H. Hughes; engrossing clerk, E. Howard Jones; enrolling clerk, J. C. Riley; recording clerk, H. E. Scott; sergeant-at-arms, Andrew Jackson; assistants, Frank Newcomer, David Yarnell and Fred Blenkner.

The Republican nominations for the senate were: President pro tem., F. B. Archer; clerk, F. E. Scobey; assistant clerk, L. E. St. John; message clerk; E. F. Brown; engrossing clerk, W. E. V. Blake; enrolling clerk, Richard Lynch; recording clerk, L. S. Pardee; sergeant-at-arms, W. M. King.

The Democratic Ticket.

The Democratic senate caucus tonight nominated Senator W. E. Roudibush for president pro tem. and others for minor places. The Democratic house caucus nominated the following: Speaker, C. L. Brumbaugh; speaker pro tem., T. M. Gehrett; clerk, L. G. Barton; journal clerk, J. B. Albert; message clerk, James F. Meller; engrossing clerk, A. J. Pearson; enrolling clerk, Jacob Marchant; recording clerk, Charles Marshall; sergeant-at-arms, Andrew Jackson.

Later a joint Democratic caucus was held at which the names of Charles W. Baker of Cincinnati, Judge J. H. Clarke of Cleveland, Judge A. W. Patrick of New Philadelphia and P. J. Hartington of Columbus were presented for the nomination for United States senator. On the first ballot Baker was nominated by a bare majority.

The joint Republican caucus will be held next week.

MR. FORAKER'S STATEMENT DOESN'T MENTION HANNA

Accepts the Result at Columbus Very Gracefully and Pays High Compliment to McKinnon.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 4.—Senator Joseph Benson Foraker, when asked for a statement on the Ohio legislative fight, dictated the following:

"I did all I could to support Mr. Price, without an unkind word or thought of McKinnon. In fact, the only regret I had in connection with the matter was that the situation compelled me to oppose so good a man. McKinnon has won a splendid victory for himself, both personally and politically. I predict that he will make one of the most efficient speakers the Ohio house of representatives has ever had, and that he has before him a brilliant career in public service, national as well as state. His ability, independence and character mark him as an exceptional man.

"Mr. Price is a young man of staying qualities. He has made a good fight and a good impression. He will not grieve over defeat, but, congratulating himself on having so many stanch friends, will address himself to the future and find there his full share of reward.

"The excitement over the contest in the house has overshadowed what was done in the senate. The whole trouble commenced there, and in the senate was fought out a more decisive contest than was had in the house, Mr. Scobey being elected over Mr. Uhl by a vote of 14 to 7, or 2 to 1.

"Taking all in all, there is no cause for anybody, except the immediate participants, to be disappointed. The Republican party in the legislature will now present a solid front and go forward without further friction to the faithful and successful discharge of its duties of legislation."

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise..... 7:24 a. m.
Time of sunset..... 4:47 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday, furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m....	30.60	17	84	N. E.	Pt. Cl'dy
8 p. m. ..	30.50	29	78	S.W.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for January 2:

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	42	57	66	44	61	8
Minimum	18	20	49	24	41	2
Mean	29	28	58	34	51	3
Precipitation	..	..	.02	..	.24	T.

Maximum temperature (4.20 p. m.)..... 24
Minimum temperature (1 a. m.)..... 16
Mean temperature..... 20
Normal temperature (for 31 years)..... 30
Deficiency in temperature for the day..... 10
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1..... 7
Normal precipitation..... .10
Precipitation for the day..... T.
Deficiency in precipitation for the day..... .10
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1..... .40

From the reports received at the local weather bureau headquarters last night there is little change in the temperature in the western states. The conditions remain about the same as on Friday night. Rapid City, the most northerly station reporting last night, showed a temperature of 44 degrees. There was light snow at Ft. Smith and Little Rock. From the way in which the temperature is rising in the western states it is the belief of the weather bureau officials that the cold weather in Western Pennsylvania will remain about the same for some days. The cold weather left the western states much quicker than it has left Pittsburgh, and from the gradual rise in temperature in those states, it is not expected that there will be any rapid rise in the thermometer in Pittsburgh. The temperature will remain about the same and the city will be blessed with fair weather on the first Sunday of the new year.

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania and Ohio—Fair, warmer Sunday; Monday fair; fresh south winds.

West Virginia—Fair, continued cold Sunday; Monday, fair, probably warmer in eastern portion; south winds.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	20	Clear	Vicksburg	32	Rain
Ind'ap'lis.	26	Clear	St. Louis	28	Clear
Cincinnati	28	Clear	El Paso	52	Clear
Parkersburg	22	Clear	DesMoines	6	Clear
Kansas C'y	28	Clear	Shreveport	30	Clear
Cairo	28	Clear	Denver	6	Clear
Columbus	22	Clear	Cheyenne	4	Cloudy
Chicago	24	Clear	Salt Lake	30	Cloudy
Davenport	22	Clear	Omaha	10	Clear
Louisville	26	Clear	North Platte	28	Clear
Memphis	30	Cloudy	Rapid City	44	Cloudy
Nashville	30	Clear	Dodge City	20	Clear
Chatta'oga	30	Clear	Little Rock	26	Snow
Ft. Smith	28	Cloudy	Abilene	38	Clear

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Yokohama	Nippon Maru	
New York	Menominee	Furst Bismarck
New York		La Champagne.
New York		Victoria Luise.
New York		Prinz Wilhelm.
New York		Umbria.
New York		Patricia.
Mali		Pollonia.
Liverpool		Georgic.
Liverpool		Etruria.
Antwerp		Southwark.
Bremen		Koln.
Havre		La Gascogne.
Iverbourg		St. Louis.
Bremen	August Karl.	
Hamburg	Manhattan	

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 13sywh

MANY BOOMS STARTED FOR NEW FAVORITES

Candidates Coming Forward from All Directions in the Teachers' Contest.

FINE SCENERY PICTURED

Features of Interest on the European Journey—The Generous Terms on Which the Good Things May Be Seen and Enjoyed.

Lively competition is developing in the face for places in the European tour offered by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. The Connellsville candidate, announced the other day by the Daily News of that place, is not to have a clear field in Fayette county. The Belle Vernon Enterprise puts forth a Monongahela valley candidate in the person of a popular teacher of Fayette City. The Enterprise says: "Concerted action is to be taken by the school teachers and others of this vicinity to send Miss Cora W. Glover, a popular teacher in the Fayette City schools, to Europe the coming summer on the tour proposed by The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph. It is only right and proper that the Monongahela valley should be represented. To work together is the only way the plan can be successful."

There will likely be a battle royal between the Monongahela and Youghiogheny valleys in Fayette, and possibly both may be winners.

More Booms Started.

Another boom has been started by the Braddock Herald, which offers to receive and care for ballots for its candidate. Among other things the Herald says: "Mr. J. Edgar Little, principal of the Braddock high school, has declared himself a candidate for the public school teachers' tour of Europe under the auspices of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. So far as is known Mr. Little is the only candidate from Braddock, and the teachers and others interested in the matter should unite in their efforts to send a teacher from this borough."

There are others to the front. The following is from the McKeesport Daily News: The offer of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph to send a company of 25 school teachers to Europe next summer has already aroused much interest. Among the McKeesporters mentioned as candidates for the honor are Miss Ella Milholland of the McKeesport high school and Prof. James McIlroy, instructor in music in the schools of Versailles, East McKeesport and Irwin boroughs. It has been suggested that a combined effort in McKeesport would assure the success of one or more candidates in this city."

Enterprise Appreciated.

Obviously our cotemporaries are not lacking in appreciation of the liberality of the offer of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph, and are fully alive to the high character of the tour proposed.

Among many callers in regard to this matter yesterday was a young man connected with the schools of a neighboring industrial town, who desired to know if there is any limit upon the territory from which he might glean votes. There is no limit in that respect. The readers of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph may vote for candidates in the region where they reside or for candidates who reside far away, just as they prefer. The reader residing in Pittsburgh may vote for the teacher employed in Punxsutawney or vice versa. The important point is that the ballot must be cut out, legibly filled in and deposited with the Excursion Department of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, in strict accord with the rules printed on the ticket. They must be sent in within the time limit specified for each series.

Magnificent Scenery.

A beautiful feature of the Sunday Gazette today is the picture in colors accompanying a special article, "The Alpine Glory." It is a fine example of the grand scenery to be viewed on the European tour, which extends into the Alpine region about Lucerne and Interlaken. The ascent of the Rigi group by the famous "cog-wheel railway" is a part of the journey. From the Rigi-Kulm—that is, the top of the Rigi—there is one of the most magnificent views in the world, covering an area of more than 300 miles of the mountains, gorges, valleys, glaciers and passes made famous by military campaigns and peaceful pleasure seeking.

About Lucerne are the very crags and peaks associated with the immortal name of William Tell. There is Tellsplatte and there is the great natural boulder dedicated to the poet Schiller, "the singer of Tell," by a grateful people. The aspect of nature there inspires in the most phlegmatic flights of poetic fancy and patriotic fervor. The grandeur of the Alps, however, is matched by the placid beauty of the lakes and the peaceful industry of the valleys.

Points of Special Interest.

Switzerland is by no means the only interesting or picturesque region included in this tour. The fame of the Rhine is not less than that of the Helvetia of the ancients. The Trossachs mountains and lakes of Scotland are more admired by some than the peaks and lakes of the Swiss. The tour includes all of these, and by way of variety introduces the capitals of France, Belgium, Holland and Great Britain, great expositors of the art of man, as noted as the natural exemplars of the picturesque in nature. The university towns of Heidelberg and Edinburgh will no doubt possess special charms for the popular educators, while there is great store of human interest in the commercial centers like Antwerp and Glasgow. The itinerary of the tour may possibly not include every point a tourist might wish to visit, but it embraces all the more important and most delightful places in western Europe. It is as near perfection as may be.

Now, as to the generous terms on which this splendid tour may be taken. The offer is open to 25 teachers in the public schools, who are to be selected by the readers of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph. The mode of selection is by ballot, the printed form of which appears on the second page of each issue of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph, including The Sunday Gazette. Any person, man or woman is eligible for election who is employed at teaching in any public school—that is, a school supported by public funds within the territory covered by the daily deliveries of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph.

The Generous Terms.

The distribution of participants will be as follows: Twelve teachers in the schools of Pittsburgh and Allegheny; six teachers in the schools of Allegheny county outside the two big cities, and seven teachers from those portions of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia covered by the daily circulation of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. The winners will be those receiving the highest votes in their respective divisions. It does not matter from what section the votes come, they will be counted in the division in which the candidate named is teaching, provided the ballot is properly filled out for that division.

To the successful candidates the tour will be absolutely free. The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph will bear all of the expense, steamship and railway fares, hotel rates, carriage hire, guides, even to the fees of waiters and porters. In addition they will give each member of the party $50 in cash to cover any personal expenditures they may desire to make. Another word about the voting. Papers will not be sold in wholesale quantities to any one for the purpose of merely clipping out the ballots. The desire of the Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph is to have the contest conducted on absolutely fair lines and the voting confined to the legitimate subscribers of the papers. The ballots from week-day issues of The Pittsburgh Gazette and from The Chronicle Telegraph will count for one vote each; those from The Sunday Gazette will count for three votes each.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, January 5, 1902,
if received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF JANUARY 31,
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES A
3 VOTES.

Name .....

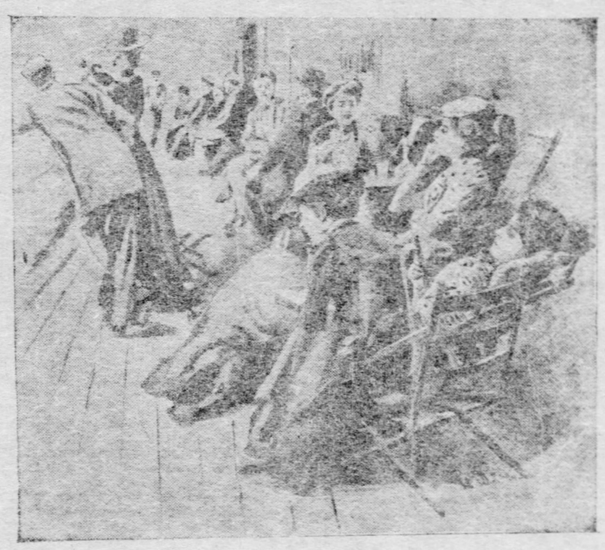
School .....

Town..... *County*.....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.



Lounging on the Promenade Deck.

COUNSEL DESERT RATHBONE'S CAUSE

AMERICANS ACCUSED OF POSTAL FRAUDS BROUGHT TO TRIAL.

Five Magistrates Sit in Judgment on Five Former Employes of Cuban Postoffice Department—Four Plead Not Guilty.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

HAVANA, Jan. 4.—The trials of the cases arising from the Cuban post office embezzlements opened today in the audiencia court before five judges. The court room is located over the prison in which Neely has been confined. One hundred and eighty-two witnesses have been called to testify, and of these about 80 responded today. Of the defendants Neely, Rathbone and Reeves were seated on one side of the room and Moya and Mascara, the Cuban stamp clerks, on the other. Neely showed no signs of his confinement. He has grown stouter and was in good spirits.

Upon the opening of the court Rathbone was informed by the judges that his counsel, Senors Lanuza and Desvernine, had withdrawn. The court asked the other counsel for the defense if they would assume charge of Rathbone's defense, and being answered in the negative, appointed Lawyer Pascua, a court employe, and gave Rathbone one hour in which to consult with his new counsel.

The court then asked Neely to plead, and the latter responded that he had never heard the accusations against him; but, after consulting with his counsel, he entered a plea of not guilty. Rathbone, Moya and Mascara also pleaded not guilty, while Reeves asked permission to wait until the next session of the court before making his plea and his request was granted.

Senor Zaya, Neely's counsel, asked that the accusation against his client be read. He said he had not given instructions to Neely, as the court had not allowed him to consult documents and examine papers in order to prepare his defense. The complaint was read in Spanish, consuming two and one-half hours. During the reading Rathbone rose and said he desired to protest against the continuance of the trial until he should have had time to get counsel of his own selection; and also that if his plea was to be taken as a deposition he wished to withdraw it. The court said that the plea would not be taken in the circumstances and that Rathbone's protest would be considered.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS LOST IN THE SEA

CREW OF LIGHTSHIP SPENDS A DREARY HOLIDAY.

Lighthouse Tender's Boat Smashed in Endeavor to Transfer Presents from Shore—Crew of Eva L. Ferris Rescued Just Before Their Vessel Founders.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., Jan. 4.—The lighthouse tender Azalea had a rough experience on Thursday in trying to get a boat's crew aboard the Nantucket Shoals lightship to deliver Christmas remembrances and to take off Capt. Jorgensen, whose daughter lay dead at Braintree of tetanus, following vaccination. The Azalea's boat was smashed and everything in it was lost, including the Christmas presents for the crew of the lightship. The Azalea, after a rough trip to the lightship, lay to off the craft until nightfall waiting for a chance to run alongside. Finally her boat boom was sent out, stocked with supplies and containing the boat's crew of seven men in charge of the second mate and two United States telegraph operators sent out to work the wireless telegraph system which is operated on the lightship.

Just as the boat started from the Azalea a heavy sea capsized it, leaving the occupants in a very precarious position. Fortunately, owing to the airtight casks, the boat did not sink entirely, and the men were rescued. The boat was broken up against the lightship's side.

The Azalea was unable to launch another boat and returned to port today. She will make another attempt tomorrow.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., Jan. 4.—The schooner Lizzie M. Stanley arrived here tonight having on board the shipwrecked crew of the schooner Eva L. Ferris. The Ferris was bound from Philadelphia to Boston and Lynn with coal for the latter port and ten tons of dynamite for the former. Capt. Clarke and the crew are badly frost bitten.

Long Fight for Life.

The Ferris came out of Vineyardhaven last Monday and made good weather until Tuesday night when she was 20 miles off Thatchers light, almost in sight of port. Here the vessel ran into the northwest gale which came on so suddenly that night. Under shortened sails she was kept off the land for a while, but as the gale increased Capt. Clarke decided to make for Cape Sable. Early Tuesday morning at the height of the gale a furious blast struck the vessel and parted the bobstay chain, leaving her in a badly crippled condition. Then began a fight for life which continued for the next 56 hours, or until their distress signals were seen by Capt. Stanley, who at this time was on the southwest end of Georges, and who immediately came to their assistance.

Help in Nick of Time.

Lashed to the pumps to keep from being washed overboard, the crew of the Ferris worked night and day, the unmanageable craft settling deeper and deeper as the coal became waterlogged. Their courage was almost gone when the Stanley was sighted. As soon as all were safe on board the Stanley she was headed for this port, and before they were out of sight the Ferris rolled over in the waves and sank from view.

RECEIVER APPOINTED FOR RUBBER COMPANY

International Crude Rubber Company Takes Over Stock of the Unfortunate Corporation.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Official announcement was made this afternoon at the office of the Crude Rubber Company that a receiver had been appointed for the company. The announcement was accompanied by the following statement:

"The Crude Rubber Company is in the hands of a receiver in order to avoid the obtaining of preferences by attachment or otherwise, and in order that all interests may be equally protected. The International Crude Rubber Company succeeds to the business of the Crude Rubber Company and has taken over the rubber of the Crude Rubber Company for the purpose of avoiding any conflict in selling. This secures to the banks who have advanced on rubber of the old Crude company the highest price for the rubber on which they have loaned and preserves the largest equity for the creditors of the Crude Rubber Company."

The application for a receiver for the company was made to Judge Lacombe of the United States circuit court, by Attorney William Nelson Cromwell, and the judge appointed William W. Ladd, Jr.

According to Mr. Cromwell the Crude Rubber Company has now a stock of rubber and bills receivable in excess of $3,000,000, nearly all of which is pledged to bankers. Mr. Cromwell said also that the company's direct liabilities are about $3,000,000, added to which are indorsements and guarantees footing up another $2,000,000. Of the latter amount about $800,000 is of the paper of George Watkinson & Co. of Philadelphia, whose failure was announced a few days ago.

The primary cause of the Crude Rubber Company's embarrassment, it is believed, is due to the adverse weather conditions of the past two years. In the language of the trade, the winters of 1900 and 1901 were too "open" to give much of a boom to such rubber goods as boots and shoes and other rubber wearing apparel. Because of these conditions the price of raw rubber has declined almost 30 cents per pound, so Mr. Flint said today. The new schedule of prices issued by the United States Rubber Company under date of January 1 shows an advance in the discount rates of jobbers.

Mrs. Mabel Baer There.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Mrs. Mabel McKinley Baer, a niece of President McKinley, was one of the principal features of the annual Christmas entertainment of the Little Mothers' association. More than 700 "Little Mothers" assembled at Webster hall this afternoon. Most of those present attend one or another of the classes of the association, either at the Happy Day house or at Pleasant place.

Any person run down by sickness will find that they will gain strength at once by taking the new Electric Sweat Robe treatment given by expert masseurs at treating rooms, 403 Penn avenue.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 14sywh

UNFORTUNATES ARE STILL ADRIFT ON THE PACIFIC

Forty-Seven of Walla Walla's Passengers and Crew Yet Missing.

ANOTHER RAFT PICKED UP

One Occupant of Half Submerged Life Raft Goes Insane From Suffering—Woman Dies in Life Boat and Body Is Cast Overboard.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.—The steamer Nome City arrived here tonight with six survivors of the wreck of the steamer Walla Walla. They include five of the crew and one second-class passenger. They were picked up off Trinidad island from a little raft. Their names are P. Nelson, first officer; F. Lupp, second officer; C. Brown, fourth officer; J. Shiel, pantryman; S. Murelic, third cook; Henry Erickson, second-class passenger.

This reduces the list of missing to 47. The wife and three children of Erickson are yet unaccounted for. The family was bound for Whatcom, Wash.

As far as can be determined by diligent inquiry and careful comparison of lists, the dead and missing from the wreck of the Walla Walla now number 47 persons. The known dead number 8, passengers missing 19, crew missing 20.

The Known Dead Are:

MRS. HERMAN KOTSCHMAR, passenger.
JOHN WILSON, quartermaster.
WILLIAM BARTEN, fireman.
O'CLAY (or L. H. DRUBY), passenger.
FOUR UNKNOWN MEN.

Passengers Unaccounted For:

J. L. TIELD.
J. A. GRAY.
CHARLES NEFF.
DR. ALLEN.
MRS. ALLEN.
MRS. L. JOHNSON.
W. B. MOORE.
L. M. HANSELMAN.
M. C. MARSH.
MRS. H. ERICKSON and three children.
J. BROWN.
N. JONES.
C. F. SPENCER.
L. DRUBE.
G. NICHOLSON.
A. HANSON.

Crew Unaccounted For:

GEORGE HULDORN, third officer.
J. OTIS, watchman.
JOHN ENGLISH, quartermaster.
F. SOMERS, seaman.
F. J. HUTT, purser.
GEORGE H. CROSBY, chief engineer.
R. P. POTTER, second assistant engineer.
W. P. DORLANDS, waiter.
J. J. KOONEY, fireman.
G. GORE, coal passer.
D. GALLAGHER, coal passer.
JOHN CALLAHAN, coal passer.
J. CONNELL, steward.
MRS. M. REYNOLDS, stewardess.
FRANK REARDON, porter.
F. RHODE, mess boy.
I. HOLLOWAY, waiter.
T. B. WILLIAMS, waiter.
J. JOHNSON, waiter.
ED. REISS, waiter.

Some Yet Adrift.

The list of saved includes 52 passengers and 30 of the crew. Advices received at the office of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company say that two of the missing lifeboats arrived last night north of Trinidad and that 17 persons were landed from them. This leaves one lifeboat and a life raft yet to be accounted for. The company's agents have confidence that all the missing craft will turn up before many hours shall have passed.

The majority of the survivors left Eureka today on the steamer Pomona. They are due to arrive tomorrow. The revenue cutter McCulloch and a number of tugs are cruising up and down the coast for possible survivors.

Hard Battle for Life.

Of the six life rafts launched by the Walla Walla after the boats had been filled, three and a portion of another were found and their occupants rescued by the schooner Dispatch.

On this little fleet of light craft hard battles for life were fought. One was half the time two feet under water. On another a man went mad. His mania took the form of attempted self destruction. His companions kept him from drowning himself. They cannot tell how, in such a sea, on such a craft, they saved their own lives. Yet they saved them and the life of the mad man too. On still another raft there were 12 persons and every one was saved. The man who was driven temporarily insane was Frank Orrego, a fireman.

Woman Dies in Lifeboat.

One of the survivors, William O'Leary, says that the boat saw the unknown French bark and came within 300 yards of it, but could not attract the attention of anyone on board.

A lifeboat which left the Walla Walla with 19 persons on board arrived at Trinidad with only nine, the wife of Revenue Officer Ketchmur of Tacoma, having died on board and her body thrown overboard.

SEATTLE, WASH., Jan. 4.—A special from Neah Bay says: "The steam collier Washtenaw, which has just arrived, reports being in company with the French bark Max off Cape Mendocino, January 2. The Max reported being in collision with a large passenger steamer at 4 o'clock that morning. The Max had three holes stove in her bow and her stem was bent to port, but no lives were lost on the bark."

SHAW WAS ELECTED.

Defeated Charles P. Walker for President of Americus Club by a Vote of 271 to 113.

John I. Shaw was elected president of the Americus Republican club for a fourth successive term last night. He easily defeated Charles P. Walker, his only opponent. Of a total membership of between 800 and 900 there were 389 votes cast. The polls closed at 9 o'clock last night and at 1:15 the board of elections announced the vote as follows: Shaw, 271; Walker, 113.

Mr. Walker early conceded the reelection of President Shaw by a good majority. Walker announced, however, that he would contest the election of Shaw in the courts alleging that Shaw's nomination was illegal, as he had not been nominated at the regular meeting in December, the time set by the by-laws of the club.

Walker filed a formal protest with the election board a few minutes before the polls closed. The protest was framed upon the advice of an attorney and was in the following language:

"I object to the reception of and the counting of any votes for John I. Shaw for the reason that he was not nominated at the time or in the manner required by the by-laws and rules of the club." This protest bore Walker's signature. The election board, however, disregarded the protest of Shaw's opponent and proceeded to count the ballots.

W. I. Mustin, who was also nominated for the presidency of the club at the meeting in December, did not appear to take any part in the election. It was understood, however, that he was in favor of the reelection of President Shaw.

Robert Pitcairn's activity in behalf of President Shaw is alleged to be due to the fact that Walker had upset the plan to make Mr. Pitcairn the unanimous choice for president by refusing to withdraw, and a few days before the election Mr. Pitcairn withdrew and announced himself for Shaw. Walker says that Shaw's name should not have appeared on the official ballot and for this reason declares he will seek to have the election set aside in court.

EVERETT-MOORE NOTES ARE GOOD

AFFAIRS OF THE HUGE SYNDICATE IN PROMISING CONDITION.

Results of Investigation of Cleveland Bankers' Committee Have Been Reassuring So Far—More Capital Needed to Complete Projects Expected to Pay.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 4.—The members of the bankers' committee say that the situation with respect to the Everett-Moore syndicate's properties grows brighter as the investigation proceeds. The inquiry thus far has been reassuring, and no difficulty is apprehended in satisfying the creditors that everything will come out right.

It was announced today that the embarrassment of the syndicate resulted from the effort to swing both the Lake Shore electric railroad and the Federal Telephone Company before those companies had been fully financed. Each required the expenditure of a large sum of money before profits could be looked for. The syndicate had, as it was supposed, made all necessary arrangements for $2,000,000 in bonds in New York. The sale was prevented at the last moment, as a result of the copper war and other unexpected demands for money in the east.

More Capital Needed.

The syndicate already has over $400,000 invested in a new independent telephone plant in Detroit and three times that amount will be required to complete it, yet the project is said to be a promising one. There will be heavy expense before the Lake Shore electric line is ready for operation, but the bankers' committee has confidence in Mr. Everett's judgment as a traction man, and he will probably be permitted to go ahead with that project.

As to the soundness of Cleveland banks, it is asserted that all the Everett-Moore paper held by them is good. The collateral in Cleveland banks is mostly traction stock which was accepted at about 20 points below its market value. There was a firmer tone in the stock market today, all the syndicate stocks gaining a point or two. There is, however, no anxiety to sell.

Chairman H. R. Newcomb of the Bankers committee tonight made a statement to the effect that the claims against the syndicate would amount to about $5,000,000, of which amount $1,800,000 was chargeable to the Federal Telephone Company and the balance to traction enterprises. The committee finds all the electric railway properties in good condition and the syndicate will be assisted in pushing its projects to completion. It is said that after all the creditors have been satisfied there will be a surplus of $2,000,000.

Capitalists Seek a Bargain.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 4.—A company is being formed by local capitalists with a capital stock of about $5,000,000 to buy the Everett-Moore holdings in the Detroit United railroad. The movement is being engineered by a local brokerage firm, and considerable eastern and Detroit capital has been pledged.

MANSFIELD, O., Jan. 4.—Former State Commissioner of Insurance W. M. Hahn of this city, who is one of the principal backers of the Mansfield Telephone Company, which has been in process of construction for over a year, says that the financial troubles of the Everett-Moore syndicate will not interfere in any manner with the completion of the independent line with which he is connected.

WIFE SOUGHT REVENGE FOR FANCIED INJURY

Attacked Girl Who She Alleges Stole the Love of Her Husband, the Rev. Samuel Hutchinson.

To revenge herself for the alleged loss of her husband's affections Mrs. Margaret Hutchinson, the wife of the Rev. Samuel Hutchinson, a prominent and well-known minister of Wilkinsburg, attacked Miss Nellie Stark, a young woman of that town, last night.

Mrs. Hutchinson made her way into the Stark home, which is in Swaney street, Wilkinsburg, and attacked Miss Stark with great violence. The two women were engaged in a fierce struggle when the police, who had been called in, reached the spot and separated them.

Mrs. Hutchinson alleges that an intimacy between Miss Stark and her husband has extended over a period of about a year. Mrs. Hutchinson also alleges that her husband even went so far on Thursday, as to try to introduce the girl into his home and have her live with his family. The girl was refused admittance by the wife, and she took her husband to task. Last night she went to the Stark home for the purpose of upbraiding Miss Stark. A real fight followed and both women were bleeding and dishevled when the police separated them.

Mrs. Hutchinson was released by the police, and Miss Stark immediately went before Justice of the Peace John J. Walker and made an information against her charging assault and battery. The case will come up for a hearing on Thursday, and promises to create a sensation in Wilkinsburg if Mrs. Hutchinson supports her assertions of last night, with a similar statement in the justice's office.

Mr. Hutchinson is well known throughout the Monongahela valley, having been for a long time a minister of the Church of the Living God. Recently, however, he has been working for the Union Switch and Signal Company at Swissvale. His home, at the corner of Swissvale and Rebecca avenues, is one of the finest in the town, and both he and his wife, as well as Miss Stark, have been prominent socially. His wife asserts that she will enter suits on Monday against him for abuse and cruelty to his family.

PRESTON HIS OWN COUNSEL.

Vice President of the American Steel Hoop Co. Clears Himself in Court Without Legal Aid.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Veryl Preston of 502 Fifth avenue, a director of the American Steel Hoop Company, who was injured in an automobile accident at Yonkers on December 21, in which two young women were also hurt, was acquitted in the court of special sessions yesterday of the charge of running his machine faster than the law allows.

Policeman McEntee of the bicycle squad arrested Mr. Preston on December 15, at Seventh avenue and Twenty-ninth street. The officer said Mr. Preston was running his automobile south at a high rate of speed and Magistrate Cornell in Jefferson Market police court, held Mr. Preston for special sessions. The defendant appeared in his own defense.

"I do not believe that I exceeded the legal speed," he said to the justices. "I came down Seventh avenue from the stables and intended turning east into Thirtieth street to get a friend of mine at the Holland house. I could not turn in time to get into Thirtieth street, and at Twenty-ninth street this officer arrested me. There were no cigs in Seventh avenue at the time." Policeman McEntee's testimony lacked corroboration.

Bodies Found After Many Days.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 4.—Two more bodies of men who lost their lives in the ill-fated waterworks tunnel as a result of the fire at Crib No. 2, several months ago, were found today. Both were lying beneath wrecked machinery.

Alex. Ross Piano Co.

714 Penn Avenue.

Reliable Instruments at Reasonable Prices.

PIANOS (For Sale, To Rent, Tuned and Repaired. 1229pwkh

Women's Suits—

The Monday Bargain Counter

Funny to see a Bargain Counter at Bennett's—
And why not?
Here are these walking skirts—Half a hundred or so of them—blacks, blues, browns and oxfords—that we want to sell badly enough to say—"half price"—
That means

$7.50 Each on Monday.

This cold weather is keeping our factory busy—some especially fine things are being made up in Seal and Persian Lamb Jackets.

J. G. BENNETT & CO., Wood and Fifth.

OF INTEREST TO EVERYBODY

We are going to discontinue the sale of the

FAVORITE GAS RANGES (Best Made)

for want of space to handle them, and as a test of advertising methods this

ADVERTISEMENT NO. 397—

Will entitle the bearer to a discount from list prices of

50%

on any Range purchased. There are just 37 Ranges in stock—Sale opens tomorrow—Come soon—

A deposit will hold any range selected until you are ready to pay for it.

THE BENTEL CO., Cor. Sixth Street and Duquesne Way.

DEPOT WAGONS

BROUGHAMS and COACHES

as a present for the family a better selection could not be made.

L. GLESENKAMP SONS & CO. No. 318 and 320 PENN AVE. 12tthsuppwp

A BITTER OLD AGE won't come to the thrifty. Some of your earnings put each week into a Banking Account is a sure safeguard against poverty. 4 per cent. on time deposits.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., 6124 Penn Avenue, E. E., Pittsburg.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.

Both Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE.
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never slips. 11tfpwk

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extraction
ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS, Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
Open Evenings. 9vsatt

Fine Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing. Pants Pressed 15c.
P. E. ELYENOFF, 403 FEDERAL ST. 13tpw

If coffee tampers with your heart or nerves, suppose you break away for 10 days and see how much better you feel.

You can make the job easy and pleasant if you take on Postum Coffee.

Be sure and have it well boiled to bring out the flavor and Food value.

CHANDLER ASKS SOME RELIEF FOR THE PRESIDENT

He Would Lay Upon Cabinet Members the Burden of Office Distribution.

A WASTE OF STATECRAFT

Executive's Strength Frittered Away in Petty Details, Leaving Him in Poor Condition to Grapple With Larger Questions.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—The Washington Post will print tomorrow an article by ex-Senator William E. Chandler, president of the Spanish claims commission, entitled, "Wanted, by the United States, a President." The article is a strong argument for a reform in the present methods of conducting executive business.

Mr. Chandler asserts that a president has now only three objects in life—first, to see 20,000 people a year; second, to accomplish 2,000 little things; and third, to try to do 200 great things.

In the seeing of so many thousand people about trivial matters and in giving his attention to the thousands of little things, the president, Mr. Chandler insists, is worn out and becomes physically unable to grapple with the great problems to which he ought to give his undivided attention. Mr. Chandler cites from personal knowledge the cases of presidents who have almost succumbed under the strain, instancing particularly President Arthur, in whose cabinet he was secretary of the navy, and President McKinley, to whose impaired health Mr. Chandler attributes inability to recover from the shock of the assassin's bullet.

Mr. Chandler expresses his regret that President Roosevelt, "even with his quickness, his acuteness, and his present untiring industry and unbounded energy, has given countenance to the idea that he will do all the appointing himself and hear all that any one has to say concerning any appointment."

Mr. Chandler thinks the great weight of the pressure for office ought to fall upon cabinet members, and the president ought to have more time for important things.

AMERICAN PRISONERS FORCED INTO TREASON

Compelled to Sign a Manifesto Advising Soldiers to Desert and Join the Filipino Cause.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—The war department has received from the Philippines copies of a proclamation, signed with the names of nine Americans—seven of them stated as being in the United States military service—inviting American soldiers to desert and join the ranks of the Filipino soldiery. The document says:

"Dear Fellow Countrymen: After many months among the Filipino people, studying their customs and characters, we, the undersigned, have come to the conclusion that the time has arrived for us to break the silence and let you know the real truth, so that you will see the folly of continuation of fighting these people who are defending their country against the cruel American invasion in the same manner in which our forefathers did against England in those glorious days of our grand and noble liberator, Gen. George Washington.

"Since the day we were led by our conscience and presented ourselves to the Filipino authorities we have received the best of treatment, and we are enjoying a life of luxury without having to put our lives in danger as do you, who still remain in the American ranks fighting for an unjust cause, which sooner or later must surely prove disastrous, as it did to the Spanish, notwithstanding that they knew the country and customs of the people better than the Americans do.

"Before we close let us tell you that near every town there are always stationed forces of Filipino troops to whom, should you so desire, you can present yourselves with or without your rifles, and to avoid danger it is best to hide it in a secure place and after you have presented yourself inform the Filipino officer or chief of the guerrillas, and they will receive it and pay you some money in return.

"The signatures appended are: Harry Moral Aman, Company K, and John Blake, trumpeter Company B, Twenty-eighth United States infantry; Frank L. Clark, Company E, Twenty-first United States infantry; J. Thomas Kreider, corporal Thirty-eighth United States volunteer infantry; Charles Buchanan, Company B, Twenty-eighth infantry, volunteers; Harry Richter, Sixth United States artillery; Charley Wright, Hospital corps; Fitzhugh Smith and John Ryan, Fourth regiment.

John T. Kreider, one of the signers, was tried recently by military commission on a charge of treason, and the records of the court-martial have just been received at the war department. The preponderance of proof, said Gen. Chaffee in reviewing the case, was that he made reasonable effort to escape and was compelled by his captors under legal duress to sign the proclamation by threats of violence in case he refused.

The military commission found Kreider guilty of the charge of treason and sentenced him to confinement at hard labor for life, but Gen. Chaffee, because of the absence of conclusive proof that the accused had committed an overt act (such an act being necessary to consummate the technical offense of treason) disapproved the sentence and ordered the prisoner set at liberty.

WHITE HOUSE GOSSIP.

Gov. Shaw Gets Points on His New Job from Secretary Gage—Schley Bills to Be Strangled.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, who arrived here last night, will spend the next two or three days conferring with President Roosevelt and Secretary Gage regarding the policies to be pursued in the treasury department. He will take charge of the treasury department on the 25th inst.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury H. A. Taylor will retain his position under Gov. Shaw, the new secretary of the treasury. The retention of Mr. Taylor was agreed upon at a consultation between the president and members of the Wisconsin delegation.

Senator Hanna had an extended conference with President Roosevelt today. Many contests over southern appointments are referred to Senator Hanna as chairman of the Republican national committee, and these matters were under discussion.

Admiral Dewey, who leaves for Florida next week with Mrs. Dewey, who is ill, called upon President Roosevelt today to say good-by.

It is understood that Secretary Long has received assurances from the members of the senate and house committees on naval affairs that the Schley bills and resolution will either not leave the committee or will be returned with unfavorable re-

...ill Act Against Lynching.

...Jan. 4.—A cable dispatch from ...on says that Secretary of State ...sent a note to the Italian am... in Washington, Signor Mayor ...inches, saying that a copy of ... protest against the lynching of ... citizens at Erwin, Miss., will be ... congress, accompanied by a rec... dation by President Roosevelt ad... legislative reforms and the ... of all acts committed in violation ... ties and to the detriment of ... s, to the federal courts jurisdiction.

DRINK OF CHAMPAGNE MAY CAUSE WAR

How the Argentine Diplomat Was Induced in Chile to Sign a Protocol Which He Didn't Read.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINA, Jan. 4.—Great secrecy is being observed in respect to the Chilean question, but there are evident signs of alarm. The mobilization of the reserves has begun in the northwestern provinces.

I have learned the details about the last incident in the Chilean trouble. After a conference between President Riesco of Chile, his secretary of foreign affairs, Senor Yanez, and the Argentine minister, Senor Portela, they agreed to draft a protocol based on instructions to Minister Portela from Buenos Ayres. It was arranged that the protocol should be signed in the private residence of President Riesco.

The draft was prepared, and while the clerk was copying it President Riesco invited Minister Portela to a glass of champagne. Finally the clerk brought in the copy and Secretary Yanez hastened to sign it. Senor Portela then added his signature.

Afterward it was noted that the protocol said: "To continue the negotiations with the object of regulating the police service, which it may be necessary to establish in some regions of the disputed territory." Minister Portela declares that the wording should have been, "some regions of that territory," meaning Ultima Esperanza.

The Chilean minister, Senor Concha, promised on Friday to submit an explanatory note from his government, but no such note has been received from Santiago.

Senor Portela arrived here Wednesday and had a long conference with President Roca and the minister of foreign affairs, Senor Alcorta.

DR. ATKINSON'S TALK ON SNAKES

IT WAS FEATURE OF CARNEGIE NATURALIST CLUB MEETING.

Habits and Species of Reptiles of Pennsylvania Was Subject of His Talk. Deadly Copperhead and Almost Extinct Rattlesnake Poisonous Ones.

At the regular meeting of the Andrew Carnegie Naturalists' club, held in the lecture room of the Carnegie institute yesterday afternoon, Dr. Daniel A. Atkinson, one of the staff physicians of the South Side hospital, delivered a lecture on "The Habits of Our Local Reptiles."

Dr. Atkinson was a member of last year's exploring party sent out by the Carnegie museum to Labrador, and collected in that country many very valuable specimens of reptiles. He has also made extensive local collections in Pennsylvania and has written a book on the snakes and reptiles of Pennsylvania which is looked upon by naturalists as a valuable work.

About 50 members of the club were present at yesterday's meeting and it was the most interesting that has been held in many months. After the routine business had been transacted Dr. Atkinson delivered his lecture, which was highly instructive and exceedingly interesting. He spoke for an hour and defined the different species of snakes in Pennsylvania and told of their habits.

Many Kinds of Snakes.

He said in part: "In this section 23 species of snakes are found. The only dangerous reptile is the copperhead. Formerly this country was infested with rattlers, but in the past few years these have been killed off to a great extent, until at the present time but few of them are found. Most of the local reptiles are small, the largest being the black snakes, which are very plentiful in the last few years.

"Snakes are very beneficial to the country in many ways. They subsist on mammals, fish, insects and many of the smaller animals. The habits of the smaller snakes in this section are practically unknown, and from this fact they are the most interesting study.

The Harmless Kind.

"Among the smaller snakes we find the ring snakes, which live under rocks and logs. They are harmless and are never more than from 8 to 10 inches in length. The garter snake in this community is very common. The species is almost as great in number as that of the water snake. These reptiles feed on toads and insects. The diet of the snake is the same continually. They are especially fond of toads, and it is no uncommon sight to a find a snake on a roadside with a large knot in its stomach. On investigation this is found to be a toad just swallowed or partly digested.

"A snake two feet long is able to swallow any toad that may be found in this section. If the toad is an extra sized specimen it sometimes takes hours for the snake to swallow it. There is a saying that a snake always starts to eat a toad head first, but this is untrue. Any part that first appears to his snakeship is the one first devoured.

Remain Quiet at Night.

"Snakes in this section hunt only in the day. They remain quiet at night, and will never make an attack unless they are aroused from their slumber. In the water snake family there are almost 40 species. The most dangerous of these is the spotted water snake. This snake practically lives in the water, while the others live around it. The spotted water snake is very vicious, will attack a person and shows a great deal of fight. They live on fish, crabs and frogs. Snakes have very peculiar, long shaped lungs, which, when inflated with air, enable them to swim with ease. When these water snakes hibernate they dig down deep under a large rock near the edge of a pond and get into the soft mud. A snake may be half frozen for several days and, if thawed out, will live.

The Black Snake.

"The black snakes are among the most interesting in this section. There are two species, wood and field snakes. Black snakes are very quick to strike, but cannot do so until they have coiled at least three-fourths of their length. It is claimed by an eminent authority that these snakes care for their young, but in all my investigations I have never found such to be the case. The proof is that you find young snakes where the older ones would not dare to venture.

"The sand snake, which is rarely found in this section, is also a vicious reptile and will make an attack very quickly. The most dangerous of all Pennsylvania reptiles is the copperhead. Its bite is deadly poison. They are rather large and lay under huge rocks, and are found generally in moist places."

MAUDE ADAMS COMING.

Closes Season in "Quality Street" and Will Tour Principal Cities.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Miss Maude Adams closed her season of two months in "Quality Street" at the Knickerbocker theater tonight, and at the same time concluded the most successful run which one play has ever achieved at this theater. The house has been filled to its capacity at every performance, and persons have been turned away.

Miss Adams will now begin a 30 weeks' tour of the principal cities as far west as Chicago.

READY FOR FIGHT.

Kentucky Senatorial Candidates Gathering at Frankfort.

FRANKFORT, KY., Jan. 4.—The Kentucky senatorial race is fairly on in earnest. Former Gov. James B. McCreary arrived here today to join the other candidates, Congressmen Smith and Wheeler, and Judge Cantrill.

The former governor expressed himself confident of winning, but neither he nor his close friends expect to do so on the first ballot. They do not expect the fight to be long drawn out.

MR. GUFFEY BRINGS PEACE TO FACTIONS

EACH OF THE CROWDS SUBMITS IT SET OF RULES.

Hasson Committee Will Take Them in Hand and Harmonize Them—All Are Pledge to Abide by the Decision Guthrie Favored for Governor.

BY CHESTER D. POTTER.
Staff Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 4.—A united Democracy, it is said, will be the result of Col. J. M. Guffey's visit today. The national committeeman arrived this morning. He spent the morning and afternoon hearing reasons which had prevented an agreement by the sub-committee representing the Donnelly-Ryan faction and the Pattison-Gordon faction, on rules governing preliminary elections.

This evening Col. Guffey announced to your correspondent that all matters in dispute had been left to the arbitrament of the Hasson committee, which is now drafting rules which will be adopted by the Democratic city committee at its meeting Monday night. The Gordon-Pattison people and the Donnelly-Ryan leaders have agreed to abide by the decision of the Hasson committee, and the primaries week after next will be governed by these rules.

Guffey Takes in the Situation.

State Senator Heinle of Center county presided over the meeting, which was held behind closed doors at the Continental hotel. Col. Guffey was present. Messrs. Donnelly, Gordon and Pattison made speeches setting forth the various contentions which had prevented a united report upon the part of the sub-committee. All desired harmony, but the "other fellow" was expected to produce it.

Quickly sizing up the situation, Col. Guffey invited State Chairman William T. Creasy, ex-Chairman Donnelly and ex-Judge Gordon into a private conference, over which the Colonel presided. In a short time he had induced the respective leaders to agree to submit the entire matter to the Hasson committee, each side to submit its own draft of rules and the committee to make such selections as it deemed wise. When this was decided the end was in sight.

The Hardest Point.

Unofficially it was stated that the main hitch arose over the rule prescribing the qualifications of Democratic electors at the primary elections. The Donnelly faction would agree to almost anything, but objected to the proposition of the county Democracy that all who voted for Yerkes and Coray at the recent election and who claimed to be Democrats should have the privilege of voting.

It is now quite probable that both ex-Gov. R. E. Pattison and ex-Judge James Gay Gordon are out of the race for the gubernatorial nomination. Capt. Keenan of Westmoreland, who was one of ex-Gov. Pattison's strongest supporters in the state, agreed with several of his colleagues that the nomination would probably go to the western part of the state.

"One of the strongest men in the party is George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh," said he, "and I have heard his name favorably mentioned. He probably would be the strongest candidate that could be selected. Mr. Guthrie would be very acceptable to all those who are shouting for reform. He enjoys a clean reputation and is known as a progressive leader."

Col. Guffey left for home tonight.

AGED MINISTER CREMATED.

Together With His Daughter He Perishes in Burning Home. Son's Narrow Escape.

BETHANY, CONN., Jan. 4.—Edmund Peck, a retired Methodist clergyman aged 86, and his daughter, Mary Peck, aged 35 years, were burned to death early this morning after a fire which destroyed their handsome homestead on the Bethany turnpike.

Charles Peck of Waterbury, a son of Edmund, was seriously injured in a jump from the second story. The house was wrapped in flames when a neighbor living across the street awoke at 4 o'clock. His shouts aroused Charles Peck, who, partly overcome by smoke, made his way to the roof and jumped. It was impossible to rescue the other inmates of the house, which was reduced to ashes in less than an hour.

Mr. Peck was active in the Methodist ministry for many years, but retired 20 years ago.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—William H. Reed, Braddock, $6; Clark G. Shields, Davis, $10; Byron R. Herton, Rome, $10; John Everhart, Clear Ridge, $12; John N. Witherow, Ryde, $12; Abraham Hemminger, Manna Chloe, $8; John Lachett, Newville, $12; Mary A. Stouffer, Sharpsburg, $8; Susan Bayless, Pittsburgh, $8; Salley A. Keck, Wharton, $8; Delilah McCanna, Fisher, $12.

Ohio—Martin V. Spangler, Zanesville, $8; Henry Scott, Dalton, $72; Horace P. Loyd, Germain, $12; Gottlob Rieth, Canton, $12; Adam Gertz, North Lawrence, $10; Lucina J. Robinson, Peninsula, $8; Lydia J. Merrill, Cambridge, $8; Ida A. Morris, Fleming, $8.

PENNSY SECURITIES TAXABLE.

Decision by Attorney General Knox Important to Holders.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—Attorney General Knox has given an opinion in which he holds that the certificates of stock amounting to $25,000,000, proposed to be deposited by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company with the Girard Trust Company, trustee, as security for certain other certificates to be issued by the latter company for the use of the railroad company, are taxable under schedule A of the act of June 15, 1898, and now a part of the act of March 2, 1901.

The amount of stamps required will be $30,000.

Why suffer with Rheumatism, Paralysis, Insomnia, Nervousness, La Grippe when you can be positively relieved at once by the new Electric Sweat Bath treatment? Applies to any part of the body. Parlors at Leading Hotel, 6th and Penn avenue.

PITTSBURGHERS TRIED TO REACH BOER ARMIES

Two Boys Sailed in Ship Carrying Horses to British Army.

LEFT VESSEL AT DURBAN

J. Russell Ross and Charles Van Voonis Were Recaptured by English and Put in Military Prison. Now on Their Way Home.

Captured by British scouts in an effort to join the Boer army, confined for five days in a military prison at Port Naval, South Africa, and shipped back to New Orleans, J. Russell Ross, son of T. M. Ross of Mawhinney street, and his cousin, Charles Von Voorhis of Homestead are in their way back to Pittsburgh. Their life for the last three months has been of the most exciting character.

The two boys started for the Pan-American exposition October 12. They got as far as the railroad station and decided they would visit relatives in St. Louis. They stopped there one day. They were given an opportunity to go to Cape Town with a shipload of horses, and they snapped it up without delay.

The Mount Royal, on which they sailed, was caught in a storm off Cape Town, and could not land. Their destination

J. Russell Ross.

was changed to Durban, and they made port November 24. Strict orders were issued against going ashore, but every man of the 26 in charge of the horses slipped away and started for the Boer lines.

Prevented from Joining Boers.

Less than an hour later they had been captured by mounted scouts, and were in the Port Natal prison. They did not know what would become of them. Five days later, however, they were on their way back to New Orleans.

Frank Porter of Logansport, Ind., was largely responsible for their release from the prison.

Porter feared that his 15-year-old son, Charles, who had shipped from New Orleans for South Africa, had been impressed into the English army.

He communicated with the authorities at Washington, and with the families of the Pittsburgh boys. The matter was put into the hands of Attorney General Knox, who referred it to Secretary of State John Hay. Investigation by the United States consul at Cape Town resulted in the release of the Pittsburgh boys the next day. Young Porter had shipped under an assumed name, was supposed to have enlisted in the English army and could not be found.

Story Told by Boys.

In a letter received a few days ago by Mr. Ross his son says:

"We might have been driven into the British army had we not been warned in time. It is the scheme of those in charge of the ship to make all on board English citizens before landing. Then, when landed, you are forced into the British army. We did not take kindly to the proposition, however, and claimed we were citizens of the United States, which saved us. Had we not been in jail we could have had several positions at good wages. One was an offer to go to Australia which is all probability we would have accepted. Durban is a fine little city and when it comes to a mild climate, it has 'Sunny Tennessee' backed clear into the shade.

"When we were at Durban we were informed there were about 200,000 British troops in South Africa, and from what I could see and learn it appears the Boers are licking them off very fast. The Englishmen are burned red, but before they whip the Boer forces they will be much redder yet. We are talking of going to sea again and if we should decide to come home, will probably arrive next week."

RELIEF PROMISED FROM CONGESTION

John P. Thayer, General Freight Agent of the Pennsylvania Has Conference With Shippers.

John P. Thayer, Jr., general freight agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, was in conference here yesterday with Robert Pitcairn, assistant to the president, and the most important Pittsburgh shippers in relation to the freight congestion. Mr. Thayer assured the shippers represented at the conference which took place at the Duquesne club, that every effort will be made by the company to relieve the congestion with the co-operation of the Pennsylvania lines west and the other railroads of Pittsburgh, which were represented at the conference. D. T. McCabe, freight traffic manager of the Pennsylvania lines west, represented his interests.

Mr. Thayer told the shippers that the consolidation of terminal affairs by the Pennsylvania railroad system in the creation of the new office of superintendent of terminals for the Pittsburgh district, would undoubtedly furnish much relief. R. M. Patterson, formerly superintendent of the New York division, is expected to take charge here next Tuesday.

The general freight agent of the Pennsylvania has been looking over the situation here for two days. He said after the conference yesterday evening: "Your shippers, representing the greatest tonnage producing center in the country, are naturally chagrined at the conditions which have existed for some time, and which I believe to be worse than at any other tonnage center. President Cassatt and all of us have been working hard to bring about relief.

"The strike of the steel workers last summer has given us the usual tonnage of six months to handle in three. The creation of the new terminal department of the lines east and west will evidently bring relief. I am confident that unless a heavy snow storm intervenes, we can overcome the congestion in a very few days.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. 100 Diamond St. 632-634 Liberty st. Hyphen

TEACHERS' CLUB IS ADVOCATED BY THE PRINCIPALS

Idea Was Favorably Received at Meetings Held Yesterday.

OTHER NEW SUGGESTIONS

Parents of Children to Be Drawn More Closely to Schools and Their Teachers—School House Should Be Meeting Place of Citizens.

Sentiment in favor of combining the various local teachers' associations for mutual benefit was extremely evident at two meetings held in this city yesterday. At the Principals' association meeting, at the Fifth avenue high school, a movement was started for the federation of the teachers' organizations in Allegheny county and at the Principals' Round Table, which gathers monthly at No. 215 Fourth avenue, a schoolmaster's club was suggested. An interesting feature of the first mentioned meeting was the reading of a paper by Miss Georgia Allison on the subject of "Mothers' Meetings."

The teachers' federation was suggested by J. P. Stevens, who said the questions discussed and papers read in the various associations were deserving of a more general hearing than was usually given them. As they were all working to the same end, the advancement of education, a federation, without losing the individuality of any particular association, would be beneficial to all.

Suggestion Was Approved.

The suggestion was very generally approved, and a committee of three, namely, Messrs. J. P. Stevens, J. K. Elwood and A. C. McLain, was appointed to confer with the Allegheny Principals' association and the Principals' Round Table. It was thought with these two organizations to start with others of a similar character would join afterward.

Miss Georgia Allison, superintendent of the Kindergarten association, addressed the gathering on mothers' meetings, how organized, conducted and the resulting benefits, with such good effect that a general discussion followed. It has been known that the kindergarten teachers have been very successful in interesting parents in their work, and to Miss Allison was assigned the task of demonstrating how this was accomplished, also the results therefrom.

Mothers' Meetings Proposed.

Miss Allison said the mothers' meetings conducted by the kindergartners had a tendency to bring about a better understanding between parents and teachers. The neighborhood greatly determined what could be done at such meetings.

The education of the child depended upon its home and the appreciation which the teacher has of what education should do for him. When parents fully realized the aims of the teacher sympathy with their efforts was proportionately increased. Miss Allison proved rather conclusively that where the mothers were interested in the teacher's work the children were in every way benefited—better clothed, better fed and more eager to learn.

Interesting Discussion.

In the discussion following Miss Allison's address J. P. Stevens said that it was through these mothers' meeting that many causes were found why children did not attend school which truant officers could not ascertain. For instance, it was sometimes a lack of suitable clothing, which, when known, was looked after.

C. B. Coon said he had noticed that children coming into his school from the kindergartens were always brighter, more active and polite and presented a better appearance than usual.

He thought, at first, this was due to the fact that the children were from the better class of families, but found that in many cases they were from the poorest.

School-Room, a Club.

President Kratz said he would like to see the schoolhouses the center of interest in each district, to be used as a sort of clubhouse for the men and women of the neighborhood. He even advocated the forming of clubs among the parents.

The organization of a schoolmasters' club was proposed at the Principals' Round Table meeting by the president, L. W. Colebank of Crafton. A committee composed of Mr. Colebank, C. E. Dickey of Avalon and J. B. Kesner of Swissvale was appointed to confer with other educational associations on the subject.

C. E. Carter of Parentum and W. E. Bair of Oakmont were on the program to read papers before the Round Table, but both were absent. At the February meeting a debate on "Should a Manual Supplementing the Course of Study Be Published," will be heard with Miss H. Miller of Elizabeth and C. C. Williamson of Bellevue upholding the affirmative and negative sides respectively.

INSANE PERSONS SAVED FROM BURNING BUILDING

College Students and Citizens Aid in Rescue of 150 Demented Hospital Inmates.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 4.—A portion of the Eastern State hospital for the insane at Williamsburg, Va., was totally destroyed by fire today. All of the 150 patients were safely removed from the building. The burned building was a four-story brick structure, known as the Old Tower. The flames when discovered were bursting from the roof near where an electric light wire enters. There being no fire in the building, which was warmed by steam, defective wiring is believed to have been the cause.

The burned section of the asylum was occupied as the demented ward. Great excitement prevailed, but by prompt and effective work the hospital attaches, the students of Williams and Mary college, and the citizens of the town managed to rescue the inmates. A few of the patients, however, escaped their keepers in the excitement, after having been removed from the ward. The total loss probably reaches $40,000, partially covered by insurance.

WILL RELIEVE BROOKLYN.

U. S. S. Rainbow Goes to Manila That Schley's Former Flagship May Return.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The United States steamer Rainbow, formerly the supply ship of Admiral Dewey's fleet on the Asiatic station, sailed today for Manila to replace the cruiser Brooklyn as a station ship near Manila. She carries 350 men, who will be distributed among the various ships of the fleet on the Asiatic station.

Upon the Rainbow's arrival at Manila the Brooklyn will return here and bring the men whose time has expired to receive their discharges from service here.

MRS. DALE GOES FREE.

Grand Jury Fails to Find Bill Against Alleged Poisoner.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The Hudson county (N. J.) grand jury, which adjourned today, reported that no bill had been found against Mrs. Elizabeth Howe Dale, who was accused of having killed her little daughter Emmeline with poison.

Mrs. Dale is under $5,000 bail and her bondsman may now secure the release of the bail.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Desire to call attention to their

January Inventory and Muslin Underwear Sale.

Decided reductions in all departments.

WALKING SUITS—(Former prices $20, $25, $30) at $11.75, $15.00 and $19.75

TAILORED BROADCLOTH SUITS, at.... $15.00

TAILORED SUITS, silk lined throughout, made over silk drop (Former price $27.50 and $35.00), at $19.75

RAGLANS, of double faced material, (Former price $17.50) at $13.75

Full length NEWMARKETS, SATIN LINED THROUGHOUT, (Former price $25.00) at $19.75

CHEVIOT NEWMARKETS with stitched flounce, TAFFETA LINED THROUGHOUT, (Former price $37.50) at $25.00

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SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue will be four cents.

The Canal Controversy.

The latest information to the effect that the Panama Company is sending a representative to this country with new and entirely revised proposals, including a reduction in the asking price to $40,000,000, has served to arouse the energies of the defenders of the Nicaraguan route while it has infused new courage in the breasts of the friends of the Panama route. As the case now stands the canal commission, to which was delegated the task of examining the proposed routes and making such inquiry into the cost and relative advantages of the Nicaraguan and Panama routes has practically committed itself to the Nicaraguan route. But this conclusion was influenced more by the attitude of the projectors of the Panama canal than by consideration of the advantages claimed for the Nicaraguan route. No definite or conclusive opinion has been passed by congress upon the findings of that commission, and its sole influence has been to further enlist interest in the Nicaraguan route by those people who had grown tired of the continued bluffing and insincerity of the owners of the Panama project.

If it be really true that the Panama people have reached a rock-bottom price for their canal, including a genuine title to all the privileges and concessions that may be needed in the construction and future maintenance of the waterway, the favorable disposition toward the Nicaraguan canal engendered by the report of the Walker commission should not be allowed to stand in the way of a practical examination of the new proffer. Certainly there are enough known reasons why the Panama route would in many respects be better suited for the purposes of a great oceanic waterway to cause congress to thoroughly investigate the question.

Mr. Conner's Annoyances.

Some cheap man might take up the business of collecting delinquent taxes for the profit there is in it, but our fellow-citizen, Delinquent Tax Collector Conner, evidently wants it understood that he isn't that sort. He doesn't need the money. He is in the thing merely for occupation; just to have something on his mind, you know. If he should fix it so that all the people who are behind with the county could pay their dues in the next week life would have no further charm for him. The greenness would be departed from the Christmas tree and the glory of the happy New Year be as something that hadn't come to pass. That he would have more money in his purse if he gave the taxpayer a glad hand cuts no ice with him. What does he need of money? Also, look at Carnegie, and what he is driven to do to escape dying disgraced. Shall Conner invite a like fate? Nit, as they say in polite circles on the floor below the throne room. Yet a lot of vulgar people are trying to drive him to it. They even want to hire clerks for him and pay their salaries, which would simply be to shove more wealth his way and leave him with nothing to do but spend it. They unreasonably urge, of course, that if he won't take their money a lot of them stand a chance of losing their votes on election day, but that merely puts it up to them to walk the floor. He is kept reasonably busy getting out receipts for the friends of his friend Flinn so that they can vote. Let the other fellows come around after the election and he will see what he can do for them. Their coin will be just as good to him then as now and he won't be burdened by having so much of it in his clothes at one time. It's very annoying to Mr. Conner to have these persons coming around bothering him with their money. Why can't they be reasonable and remain away? What do their votes amount to, anyway, unless they "vote right?" If they want to "get fixed up" so that they can vote let them go around and see Flinn. He's the man to see, not Conner, if they are in a hurry.

Be a Builder.

It is easier to pull down than to build up. This being true more people are engaged in taking from than in adding to the general fund of human happiness. For there is a general fund. However much we may sometimes strive to have it so, no human life is absolutely personal in its influences. That old illustration of a small pebble cast into the sea disturbing the placid surface to the outermost limit of the water's rim is something more than mere hyperbole as a simile of human influence. But even with the narrowest power to influence others our disposition is too often to employ it destructively. We either fold our one talent in a napkin or else use it in deprecating the larger talents of others. Life's builders are nearly all employed upon a structure that is intended for personal use only, so that when we run across people who are generous enough and thoughtful enough to contribute a large share of their labor to helping less fortunate builders we are amazed and fail to suspecting them of ulterior design, and finally, after they are dead and gone, we erect monuments to their memory.

The majority of us are ready enough to tell some fellow that his building is inferior, or to pull out a brick or two, or kick away a piece of underpinning; but we rarely think of starting out in the morning with an extra piece of building material in our pockets ready to put it into the building of some tired or unfortunate worker who is trying vainly to make "bricks without straw."

Dropping figure for fact, do we not need more contributors to the sum total of human happiness and fewer unsympathetic critics? Selfishness is the mother of a mighty family of disreputable children. Envy of others, fear that some one will jostle us out of place, or do something better than we, are privileged to do, make men do all sorts of little, mean things.

Many a man goes wrong through the very superabundance of his generous, kindly impulses. He is condemned properly, but we always speak of him regretfully as "a good-hearted fellow." What a pity some whip lash of law could not be devised for the coarse-grained fiend who goes about trying by inuendo and criticism to pull down rather than build up.

Be a builder. When you see a man's life and work warping to one side slip in a lifting wedge. If your fellow-worker in life's way is favored, rejoice with him. Do not let meanspiritedness become a habit with you. Littleness of soul is a shameful sin. Pulling down is the easy work of a coward. Building for others as we build for ourselves is the expression of a generous and manly soul.

The Ballot in Cuba.

Some disappointment has been expressed in the press of this country that the Cubans in the late presidential election did not avail themselves of their constitutional prerogative by going to the polls in greater numbers. The election was a momentous one, not from the divergency of political principles held by the candidates, but from the fact that for the first time since the discovery of the island Cuban citizens were free and unfettered in exercising their choice in the selection of a ruler. The vote cast was relatively small to the voting strength in the various provinces. This shows, some think, a lack of interest in constitutional government by the natives, but it is hardly a satisfactory explanation, and probably does injustice.

In every country without exception in which the ballot box is an institution large numbers of citizens refrain from casting their votes even at times when the issues to be decided at the polls are of the gravest national importance. The lethargy of voters who have been schooled under the political privileges of the ballot box is notorious. We should not disparage the Cubans for not being more energetic than are thousands of our own countrymen on similar occasions in every state in the union. It should also be borne in mind that the Cubans have not the facilities for travel that we have and that they are naturally amateurish in exercising a political privilege that has been but recently conferred upon them.

The New Zealand Experiment.

The social experiments which New Zealand is making are attracting attention all over the civilized world, and special notice is taken of the workings of the system of compulsory arbitration which has apparently met with so much success in that colony. It may be remembered that during the steel strike The Gazette directed attention to the provisions of the New Zealand law. The principle upon which the compulsory law is based, namely, that the community is directly interested in conflicts between capital and labor and has a right to intervene, we believe to be sound and we think it will receive increasing recognition. But the time is not yet arrived in this country when the introduction of compulsory arbitration can be taken into practical consideration, and even granting the success of the system in New Zealand, it may be questioned whether that is not due to special causes. At any rate, careful students of its operation are inclined to advise caution and deliberation in following the New Zealand example.

Some time ago New South Wales sent a commissioner to New Zealand to inquire into the workings of the system. The report admits that it is so far a success in New Zealand, but does not recommend that it be adopted in New South Wales. The report holds that even in New Zealand it has yet to be tested upon its economic merits, and judgment should be reserved until "lean years come and wages shall be cut down instead of being raised by awards." There are many who believe that the socialistic experiments which New Zealand is carrying on, chiefly by means of borrowed money, have produced an artificial ease and plenty, which will end in state bankruptcy and general distress. Then the compulsory arbitration system will be submitted to a crucial test.

Man's Humanity to Man.

There was a time, and it was a long time, when the victim of an accident in a mill was removed to his home, there to receive such attention as he was able to secure, and later left to shift for himself if his injuries were such as to prevent resumption of work at his former duties. Nowadays an accident to a workman is a matter of deep concern to his employers, and there is immediate recourse to the "first aid" treatment, after which, if the case requires it, the sufferer is removed to a hospital where the best of skill and care can be obtained. So extensive has been the development along this line of humanity that in many of the large establishments there are emergency hospitals where excellent physicians and surgeons are ready for duty at all times, with all the equipment and appliances necessary for relief or the saving of life. Not only in the mills, but practically everywhere, the same spirit of humanity is manifested. Hospitals now abound where formerly they were few and far between, and at a moment's notice ambulances rush to the scene of an accident and carefully bear the victims to some institution consecrated to the work of alleviating pain. If it is found, after recovery, that the workman has been injured so that he cannot return to his former position, another place is found or made for him, so that he can earn a livelihood, and in addition the large industrial enterprises are establishing pension funds for their aged and infirm workmen. "Man's inhumanity to man" is a vanishing quantity. It is now man's humanity that we hear most of.

Not Treason, But —

The paper which Filipino insurgents compelled American prisoners to sign, of course represents Filipino opinion, although its language is strikingly suggestive of the literature that was formerly put out in large quantities by the anti-imperialists of Boston. The comparisons made might have been taken bodily from one of the aunties' documents. We used to hear much of this sort of stuff before the assassination of President McKinley turned the president's calumniators into eulogizers.

Gen. Chaffee was so thoroughly convinced that this document had been prepared by the enemy, who had compelled the prisoners to sign it, that he ordered the release of one of the signers who had escaped from the insurgents and was courtmartialed and convicted of treason, the treason consisting in appending his signature. An American who would sign such a document to save his life may not be guilty of treason as it is set down in the books, for treason would be manlier, having something of courage in it. Dishonorable dismissal from the service and the contempt of his fellows is, however, his proper portion, and that is severe punishment, but none too severe.

Capt. Guy Burrows, who has made a special study of equatorial Africa, gives a harrowing account of the barbarities practiced on the natives of the Congo Free State by the officials set over them by the king of the Belgians. No treatment more diabolically cruel is imaginable. The Congo natives are chiefly engaged in gathering rubber. The rubber forests are, however, becoming depleted along the great river from which the country takes its name. Nevertheless the indigenous population are flogged, hung or shot down like wild animals unless they deliver at certain times a per capita quantity of rubber as an equivalent for taxes. Belgium is a Christian state, and should not tolerate such conditions in a dependency of the crown.

Advices from Copenhagen make it apparent that Denmark is prepared to close the deal with the United States for the Danish West Indies. The desire of some of the inhabitants of the islands to have the transfer of sovereignty voted on by them will not be considered. The possessions have been a constant bill of expense to Denmark, whose government is resolved to carry the load no longer, and so the inhabitants will be transformed into citizens of a free republic whether they like it or not! But we venture to say they will like it.

Some ignorant person wants to know why the Hon. John Fow of Philadelphia tries to make people believe that the state capitol building law is unconstitutional. The ignorant person is unacquainted with the Hon. John. He hadn't been in print for some time and was getting lonesome.

The recorder has had a lot more of the boys who wouldn't go along shoved out without trial on charges preferred. This is now known as "departmental business," and the lists are on the quiet. Meanwhile there is no postscript from the governor.

While considering Conner let us not overlook the fact that, measured by financial rewards, Ostermaier is yet the biggest thing in the city administration. Push out your chest, Robert, and show people how big you have grown.

The angel of peace that was to flutter over Philadelphia as a part of the new year celebration got stuck on a wire. All of Philadelphia's angels of political peace have been acting that way recently.

To the indefatigable energy of Senator Depew, in the face of many difficulties, is due the fact that the Congressional Directory will be saved the trouble of making over its forms.

Mr. Bryan has had considerable experience in barnstorming; so his avowed purpose of living in a barn temporarily should not cause him serious inconvenience.

Attorney General John P. Elkin has fallen early into the letter-writing habit. Let him beware of the deadly postscript!

What President Castro's navy really needs is a coaling station rather than a new admiral.

Iowa insists that she still has a few statesmen of cabinet size left.

The Ohio legislature went Republican in both branches last evening.

Congress is expected to resume business at the old stand tomorrow.

Sermon for The Sunday Gazette Readers

"THE POSSIBLE MAN"

By the REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH, D.D.
(Special to The Pittsburgh Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The Rev. George H. Hepworth, D. D., has written for The Sunday Gazette a sermon on "The Possible Man." Dr. Hepworth was formerly pastor of the Church of the Messiah and Church of the Disciples of this city. He was born in Boston about 68 years ago and educated at Harvard divinity school. He was chaplain of General Banks' staff in Louisiana, and is noted as an essayist and has published several books.

Dr. Hepworth has selected for his text, "For we are also His offspring"—Acts xvii:28. His sermon follows:

"If an electric current is passed through a bar of steel a very curious transformation takes place. The steel is no longer its simple self, but itself plus something which the electric current has left as an endowment. From that instant it has a power of attraction never before possessed, a new life, and is conscious of a close relation with that great body of electricity which fills the universe. The bit of metal which before time would have lain at its side in listless indifference is suddenly eager to attach itself to the bar, and the steel is drawn by sympathy to every scrap of iron on the planet. In our boyhood days we have all tried this interesting experiment and been surprised and delighted at the result.

The Divine Touch of God.

"Something of the same sort happened to the human soul when it came from the hand of God. The infinite finger tips no sooner touched the raw material out of which we were fashioned, the breath of our Maker no sooner entered our nostrils than there was established an intimacy between the soul and its God, for when God had finished the task there was something left in the man which will forever draw him toward everything that is high and holy, and will not let him rest until he has reached his ideal.

A certain appreciation of the heroic and noble thus became an irresistible element of our nature, and it asserts itself not only in those who have striven for righteousness, but also in those who have buried their best selves under the debris of passion and dissolute pleasure.

Saint and Sinner Cry Alike.

"The saint cries 'My God' in the moment of peril, but not more eagerly than the poor creature who denies His existence. The atheist is as apt to do it as the Christian, for it is the voice of the divine in the most wretched wrecks among men to force this appeal from the lips in dire extremity.

"There is a moiety of creative energy in us all. Though we seldom put it to use, we are conscious of its presence. Heaven and God are both in the heart of man, and reverence for the one and hope of the other can no more be extinguished than you can put out a conflagration with a bucket of water. God is the creator of the world; man is the creator of his own character. The angels will help him in his task and the Father will surround him with divine influence which arouse spiritual ambition, but the work must be begun and continued by himself.

The Domain of the Soul.

"The animal is limited by the circumference of merely animal life, and nothing beyond that circumference can be expected. The perfect animal has fulfilled his mission. But the circumference of human nature is far beyond this. The soul works in a domain which includes the throne of the Eternal and no man can achieve his full destiny until he becomes Godlike. 'Nobless oblige' is an old phrase, which means that a man's origin decides his duties. Born to the throne, the kingdom must be imperial in his conduct and allow no blot on his escutcheon. Born of the King of righteousness, with the doors of heaven always open for the free access of his prayers, with hosts of angels interested in his failures and successes, the soul of man, endowed with the creative faculty, must keep its eyes fastened on everlasting truth and labor to make itself ready to enter the Presence without a blemish. That is the ideal, not to be realized, perhaps, in this lower sphere, but certainly to be realized sometime and somewhere.

Arbiter of His Own Desting.

"Man the arbiter of his own destiny.

"Not able to exceed the limits of his natural capacity, but able to make himself perfect within those limits—a very king within his sphere, and held responsible by the Almighty for the honest use of his powers. He needs only to appreciate himself, the creator behind him, the throne far ahead of him, to be filled with that sublime ambition which achieves self-respect as well as success. His incoming into this world, his outgoing from this world at death, present such inspiring moves that evil cannot charm him, while virtues entice. He cannot help being brave, bearing himself nobly in peril and storm when he sees that God is solicitous for his welfare and all the angels that fill the heavens are ready to do Him a service.

"That is religion, the religion of the Christ. It is the robust religion that the world craves. Its creed is short—only love that soars to the stars, and love that lends a helping hand to the needy. It is a religion which will bear the stress and strain of fortune, urging us ever upward until our weary feet touch the golden threshold of eternity."

FACT AND PHILOSOPHY

BY ERASMUS WILSON.

With so much money in the country, why are not more of us rich and happy?

Maybe you are worrying because you haven't your share.

Were all the money in the whole country divided equally among all the people you would have, as your share, $28.73.

Would you be happy then?

Of course not, because you would not be rich.

The truth of the matter is, when drawn to a fine point, you want your share and the other fellow's, too. Therein lies the secret of your hustling, also the secret of the other fellow's scheming to keep his share and get as many others as he can.

Suppose that upon a given day each and every one of us got our share, how long would it be until a few would have the great bulk of it, and the majority of us be as poor off as before?

Ten days would see the finish of most of us.

Fortunately for those of us who are not money-savers, the wealth of the country does not consist solely in its money. In fact, the money of the country, aside from the intrinsic value of the metal used in making coin, is not a part of its wealth, but nearly a representation of a very small part of it. Money is merely a promise to pay a certain portion of the wealth of the country, but as you do not want its products you accept the note of hand, and your neighbor accepts it from you, and thus it goes from one to another.

You may wonder how such a vast amount of business can be done with so little money.

The truth of the matter is that less than one-tenth of it is done with money. Notes of hand given by successful or reputable business men are used as money. Thus nine-tenths of the business is done on the confidence one man has in another, no cash whatever being used.

It would seem, therefore, that wealth does not consist in money, but in the confidence men have in each other. Any man whose note is as good as "old wheat in the mill," can go on doing business with very little currency, or ready money.

Because a man is a millionaire it does not follow that he has a million dollars in money, but that he owns property worth that amount. Nor does it mean that he has taken a million dollars out of circulation, but rather that he has put that amount into circulation.

If You Had a Million.

If you had a million dollars, what would you do with it?

A more serious question is: What would a million dollars do with you?

This is a phase of the wealth problem that rarely receives even a passing thought, although it is vitally important.

Of course you think you could take care of it all right if you had it, yet it might get away with you entirely. Much less than a million has sent good men and smart to the dogs, wrecking their own lives and robbing others of the happiness and comforts of life. It requires a pretty staunch and true craft to successfully carry a million.

Don't start out to get a million until you have made up your mind as to what good use you can make of it.

It is hardly probable, however, that any millionaire ever deliberately set out to get that much money. Most of them started out to make a comfortable living for themselves, and finding they were successful in business kept pushing right along, and the first thing they knew they were worth a million. They kept right on doing business, and the millions kept on coming.

The fact is that money does not satisfy the enterprising business man. His ambition is to build up trade, develop industries, and help those who need profitable employment. He needs only money enough to supply him with the comforts of life, but the country needs its enterprise and push. It is the success he achieves in adding to the real wealth of the country that gives him greatest satisfaction.

What Have You In Sight?

Of course you cannot see your finish, for which you should be deeply and sincerely thankful, but you may always have something in sight.

Just here a pointer bobs up which may be useful to you.

There are near-sighted, far-sighted and normal-sighted people. The same object does not appear alike to them, and then there are objects that no two can see at the same time, although plain enough to one of them.

This is just as true in the social and business world as in the physical. Take yourself, for instance. Of three people who see you as you appear in your position in life, one may say you are all right, another may say you are not more than half right, and the other would not be able to see anything right about you.

Or to you a man appears as straight as a string in a business way, while to another he is as crooked as a dogwood sprout.

A business opening that appears all right to you looks like a rat-hole to another. But because it looks like a rat-hole to him it does not follow that it is a rat-hole, nor that it is not a good opening for you. He will see it as you do after you have made it as plain to him as it was to you by bringing it into his focus.

Those who are far-sighted are more apt to stumble over things under foot than are the near-sighted, while the latter are inclined to go into details concerning things close at hand. Their failure to see opportunities in the distance is hardly more disastrous than the failure of the far-sighted to catch onto good things right around them.

Great catches are usually made by those belonging to one or the other of these classes. They either see the opportunity in the distance and make ready to take advantage of it, or get right into the flood as it sweeps by.

But they don't all get there—only those who is blessed with normal sight sees clearly that which comes within the natural range of vision—neither by far nor by close. This enables him to catch ordinary opportunities, but to be more than ordinarily successful he must be more than ordinarily active. And while he does not stand to make great catches like his far-sighted neighbor, nor to recognize the value of things under his feet, he is not in great danger of missing the whole catch, nor of getting tangled up and swamped.

It is always well, therefore, to test your sight carefully by comparing it with that of those who have been comparatively successful. In this way you may determine a safe range. There are no spectacles adapted to these defects of vision.

'Tis Well 'Tis So.

Were all things to appear the same to all of us this would be an awfully monotonous world. There could be no rivalries nor incentives to do differently from each other.

Then all men would admire the same women and there could be no thrilling love affairs, nor romances. Your wife would be no better looking to you than to any other man, and you would appear the same to her as all other men. And then there would be no woman for the other fellow, nor any fellow for the other women.

It wouldn't do at all for us to see alike in all things, nor to be equally gifted in all things, nor to have like tastes in all things.

Try to get your proper range of business vision, keep your eyes open, and when fortune comes in sight you will be able to see it clearly. The next thing will be to catch it. And when you do, hang to it.

SNUB FOR W. J. BRYAN.

Massachusetts Democratic Committee Declines to Have Anything to Do With His Reception.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—The Democratic state committee, which met this afternoon, refused to cooperate with the Commonwealth club in the reception and banquet being arranged by the latter to William Jennings Bryan. The action of the committee was unanimous.

W. S. McNary, who was in the chair, said a communication had been received from the Commonwealth club asking for the participation of the state committee in the festivities. Mr. McNary added that neither he nor any other officer of the state committee, nor the Massachusetts member of the Democratic national committee, George Fred Williams, had any knowledge of the coming of Mr. Bryan to Massachusetts until they had received formal notice from the Commonwealth club, and that the affair was being gotten up entirely under the auspices of the club.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Through a personal friend—Alexander Troup—of William J. Bryan, the itinerary of his approaching tour of New England was announced here today. Mr. Bryan will leave Chicago tonight and will arrive here Wednesday. He will be Jackson day orator in this city. On Thursday he will go to Boston to speak there in the evening. On Friday he will speak at Holyoke, Mass., under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus, and on Saturday evening in Cambridge. He will spend next Sunday in Bridgeport as guest of Archibald McNeil, and on the following Monday evening will speak at Naugatuck, Conn.

BIG CORONATION FLEET.

Several United States Battleships to Greet King Edward.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Provided no limitation be placed upon the naval representation of the United States, a formidable squadron will participate in the ceremonies connected with the coronation of King Edward VII. Secretary Long has not yet selected the ships which will take part, but it is understood to be his purpose to designate some of the battleships which are now attached to the North Atlantic squadron. The Illinois is certain to go, probably as the flagship of Rear Admiral A. S. Crowninshield. The battleships of the North Atlantic squadron are the Kearsarge, Alabama, Indiana and Massachusetts, and it is likely that the two vessels first named will be ordered to report for duty with the squadron which will proceed to England.

So far as can be learned President Roosevelt has not selected the officers of the army and navy and the civilian who will be special ambassador who will represent the United States at the coronation.

BIGGEST Y. M. C. A. HOUSE.

It Will Contain a Christian Hotel as Well as the Usual Adjuncts of Such a Building.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Details of plans for the largest building in the world devoted exclusively to Young Men's Christian association work were announced today by Henry M. Orne, general secretary. The cost entire is estimated at $675,000.

It is to be a Young Men's Christian association hotel, in effect, containing five floors of sleeping rooms and a large restaurant in the basement. There will be eight stories on the Twenty-third street side and nine on Twenty-fourth street. Reception rooms, offices and parlors, together with an auditorium seating 600 persons, will occupy the main floor. On the second floor of the Twenty-third street side will be class rooms, and on the third floor the library, swimming pools, baths and gymnasiums.

PERSONALS.

Ira B. Morningfield of Brockton, Mass., a discharged soldier of the Ninth United States infantry, was a passenger out of Pittsburgh over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad last night. "I received my discharge in the Philippines about six months ago. I was taken sick coming home and was in a hospital in San Francisco until a short time ago," he said. "I left the islands before the massacre of Company C in Samar. The natives are very treacherous and the troops have to be on the outlook all the time. Soldiering in the Philippines is a tough proposition, and as I have had my share of it I intend to try civilian life for a while. There will be guerrilla fighting in the islands for the next 20 years, and many an American soldier will leave his bones in the Philippines before it is ended. Gen. Chaffee keeps the insurgents continually on the move and the troops are hiking after the negroes all the time."

D. E. Gaither, proprietor of the Hotel Altamont, Atlantic City, is at the Duquesne. He is also connected with a New Brunswick wall paper manufacturing company. "An effort is being made," he said, "by a Pittsburgher to form a combination of the wall paper manufacturers of the country, of which there are about 50. The combination is to take the place of the National Wall Paper Company, which went to pieces last August a year ago. This trust was capitalized at $50,000,000. I doubt whether the combination can be successfully formed after the fate of the last combination."

J. A. Heydick of Butler, Pa., was in the city yesterday on his way home from the Indian territory. "I leased some land in the Creek nation, he said, "and sent the drill down after oil. I got some, but the government stopped the work until after the allotment of the Creek lands was made to the Indians. This is now going on and will be completed in a short time. As soon as this allotment is made I will continue my developments for oil. The oil found is illuminating and much superior to the Beaumont product."

B. F. Kenney of Sispe, Cal., was a passenger on the limited. "The olive crop is very good this season," he said, "and much of it will come east. The olives are picked when almost ripe. They are then soaked in water, to which potash has been added, for 40 days to hasten the period of curing. They are very bitter when taken from the tree. The yield of oil per acre from the olives varies. Ellwood Cooper, a pioneer olive grower, near Santa Barbara, has often taken $250 per acre from his yield."

J. R. Warner of Washington street, Swissvale, returned yesterday from a 12-months' tour of the Philippine islands and Japan. He says he found the natives of Southern Luzon, especially in the province of Tarlac, in a state of unrest. The natives of Samar are also dissatisfied with their lot. The natives of the cities will give little trouble to the authorities in his estimation. Mr. Warner brought back a number of interesting relics.

Henry Hubbard, consulting engineer of the Oil Well Supply Company, was a passenger to Chicago on the limited. "The growth of the National Association of Stationary Engineers," he remarked, "is marvelous. Pittsburgh Lodge No. 15 has taken in over 150 members in the past year. It is not a labor union, but simply educational. A man must have run a stationary engine for a year before he is eligible for membership."

Gen. Chambers McKibben, in command of the United States army post at Manila, P. I., has sent to Chambers McKibben, secretary of the Duquesne club, a menu card of a banquet given at Manila, November 16, 1901. The banquet is characterized as the "Chow Chow of the Order of the Carabao at the Army and Navy Club." The menu has on the cover a picture of a carabao, a Philippine water-ox, printed in red.

Mrs. I. C. Parker and child and Miss E. L. Haller of San Francisco, Cal., are registered at the Duquesne.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

The following guests from nearby towns were at the leading hotels last night:

Lincoln—A. C. Whittaker, Wheeling, W. Va.; M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.

Victoria—George Dennis, Norristown, Pa.; Mat McElhinney, Charles B. Mayers, East Liverpool, O.; A. Hamesbach, Sharon, Pa.

Anderson—M. Moody, W. V. Moody, Destination, O.; W. C. Black, Anna G. Harshaw, Ella K. Burnham, Uniontown, Pa.; A. E. Dean, L. M. Frazier, Rittersville, W. Va.; C. D. Morse, Washington, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—M. F. Rippel, Alliance, O.; George W. Clark, H. F. Lower, Elwood City, Pa.; W. A. Todd, J. H. Mills, Duquesne, Pa.; H. F. Dueling, Youngstown, O.; H. F. Dawler, Brownsville, Pa.; B. G. Wilson, C. E. Rugh, Clarion, Pa.; D. W. Jones, Latrobe, Pa.; L. C. Boyd, Punxsutawney, Pa.; Elmer Ellis, Indiana, Pa.; F. B. Bishop, Uniontown, Pa.; W. H. Kerkman, Clarion, Pa.; R. Edenborn, Parnell, O.

Duquesne—Frank A. Blackstone, New Castle, Pa.; R. L. Chapman, Akron, O.

Henry—F. A. Doran, Akron, O.; C. W. Rinth, Alliance, O.; John S. Gable, Bourgetville, Pa.; W. R. White, Wheeling, W. Va.; J. E. Davis, Youngstown, O.

Griswold—J. A. Poole, Altoona, Pa.; F. A. Wilson, Sioux, O.; M. Lawson, Wheeling, W. Va.; Fred Johnson, Denora, Pa.; R. T. Cartwright, Sharon, Pa.; Arthur James, Greensburg, Pa.; T. A. Miller, Sistersville, W. Va.; J. F. Mitchell, Morgantown, W. Va.

Monongahela—J. L. Pugh, Somerset, Pa.; W. H. Smith, Cumberland, Md.; J. S. Henry, Connellsville, Pa.; R. A. Holman, Masontown, Pa.

Newells—A. R. Davis, Parkersburg, W. Va.; J. G. Gill, Martha Ferry, O.; George B. Carr, Titusville, Pa.; D. Caldwell, Uniontown, Pa.

Lyceum Stage Manager Weds

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—William Postance, stage manager of the Lyceum theater, well known in America, was married today to Miss Sibyl Campbell in Scotland. Miss Campbell was until yesterday a ward in chancery, William Gillette was a witness.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Mrs. N. H. Holmes.

Mrs. Effie Gleason Holmes, wife of the Rev. N. H. Holmes, D. D., pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Braddock, and daughter of the late Senator William B. Gleason, died yesterday afternoon at the parsonage, Lillie avenue, Braddock, from pneumonia. Mrs. Holmes was stricken with the disease on Christmas eve. She rallied on Saturday, but on Sunday, owing to her condition, services in the church were dispensed. On Tuesday her condition became serious and she remained unconscious until her death.

Mrs. Holmes was born in Connoquenessing, Crawford county, April 28, 1835, a daughter of William B. and Caroline Gleason. She was a descendant from pioneer settlers of this country, her forefathers being prominent in the formation of the commonwealth of Massachusetts. Her great grandfather was a pioneer settler of Crawford county, and an officer in the Continental army. She was educated in the public schools of Connoquenessing, and later at the Beaver Female college and Allegheny college, at Meadville.

She was married to the Rev. Dr. N. H. Holmes on June 18, 1862. Her husband held charges in Western New York and Western Pennsylvania, and Columbus, where she was a leigion of friends. The Rev. Mr. Holmes was also president of the old Pittsburgh Female college and of Beaver college, and in this connection Mrs. Holmes made many friends. Her husband was sent to the Braddock church two years ago, having resigned at Beaver Female college. Mrs. Holmes took an active part in charities and club circles. She was a president of the Ladies' Aid society, of the Women's Home and of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the church. She was a teacher in the Sunday school, and had charge of the teachers' preparatory class. She was also a member of the Braddock Women's club. Her father, William B. Gleason was a leading merchant of Crawford county and served in both branches of the legislature. She is survived by her husband and four children, Mrs. J. H. Frederick of North Euclid avenue, East End; Dr. Ralph Holmes, of the staff of the Ohio State Hospital for the Insane at Columbus; Mrs. John L. McPeeley of Howe street, East End, and William G. Holmes, a student in the Ohio State university, Columbus. The funeral services in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Parker avenue, Braddock, tomorrow afternoon will be in charge of a number of the leading members of the Pittsburgh conference. The body will be taken to Connoquenessing on Tuesday for burial.

Mrs Elizabeth Gibson Russell.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson Russell, aged 62 years, died at the home of her son-in-law, T. T. Lowman, No. 925 Murtland avenue, East End, shortly after 5 o'clock last night, of bronchitis. She has been an invalid for the past 18 months and has been confined to her room. Several weeks ago she was seized with an attack of the disease, which ended her life last night. She was born in Washington county, near Canonsburg, February 27, 1840, and with her parents removed to the town of Canonsburg when a young woman. In 1866 she married John Russell and the couple lived on a farm in North Strabane township until Mr. Russell's death about eight years ago. After the death of her husband Mrs. Russell removed to Pittsburgh, and has since made her home with her son-in-law. She was a member of the First United Presbyterian church of Wilkinsburg, and is survived by three children, Mrs. T. T. Lowman, Mrs. J. R. Hodick, of Hendertown, Pa., and Dr. J. M. Russell, of Penn avenue.

Mrs. Sarah Burris.

WAYNESBURG, PA., Jan. 4.—Mrs. Sarah Burris is dead at Mt. Morris, this county. She was born near Mt. Morris, February 3, 1801, and was the daughter of James and Susanna Robinson Donley. Her mother lived to see the fifth generation of her descendants, and eight of Mrs. Burris' brothers and sisters lived to be more than 80 years of age. She was married to William Burris on Christmas day, 1823, her husband having been a soldier of the war of 1812. For 21 years after their marriage they resided near Morgantown, W. Va., then came to Mt. Morris and kept a hotel, the business being carried on by Mrs. Burris after her husband's death in 1850. Her 100th birthday anniversary was celebrated last February. She had been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for over 70 years. Her surviving children are: Mrs. John Kennedy, Mt. Morris, Pa.; Mrs. Julia Griffith, Knoxville, Ia., and James Donley Burris, of Chicago.

Walter M. Geoghegan.

The funeral services over the remains of Walter M. Geoghegan were held yesterday morning in St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, Forty-sixth street, and were largely attended. The interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery. He was born in Lockport, New York, 28 years ago, and was a son of Harry A. and Kate Barry Geoghegan. Mr. Geoghegan was graduated from Notre Dame university a few years ago, after which he secured employment as a civil engineer with the Pittsburgh Construction Company. He made his home with his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Barry, in Main street. His death was caused by typhoid-pneumonia, from which he suffered for two weeks. Mr. Geoghegan was well known throughout the Lawrenceville district.

J. W. Frazier.

J. W. Frazier, aged 78 years, died yesterday morning of typhoid fever at the home of his parents in Sewickley. Mr. Frazier was born in Pittsburgh, but most of his life was spent in Martins Ferry, where his parents moved when he was young. He was graduated from the Cleveland dental college, and later entered the Pittsburgh dental college, from which he was graduated in 1899. Mr. Frazier had been practicing at Freedom for two years. He was married to Miss Ada Fay of Martins Ferry last fall, and is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Frazier. He was a member of the Presbyterian church of Sewickley, and of the Knights of Pythias and Knights of the Maccabees.

Thomas Montgomery.

KITTANNING, PA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Thomas Montgomery, a well-known resident of Manorville, this county, died suddenly at his home Friday afternoon from heart trouble. He was born in Ireland nearly 80 years ago, and at an early age emigrated to this country with his parents. For many years he resided in Manor township, this county, on his farm. He was a brother of the Rev. Robert Montgomery, deceased, who was recently pastor of a Wilkinsburg church. The deceased leaves a widow and four children.

Chester W. Weaver.

SHARON, PA., Jan. 4.—Chester W. Weaver, of the firm of Weaver Brothers, contractors and builders, died last night at his home on Belmont avenue, from heart failure. Mr. Weaver was born in Allegany county, New York state, 75 years ago, and had been a resident of Wheeling for the past 40 years. He was associated with his brother in the contracting business for almost 40 years. He is survived by one son, Carmen, one brother, Jacob, and three sisters, who live in New York state.

Mrs. Margaret Stansbury.

Mrs. Margaret Stansbury, aged 81 years, is dead at her home, Independence street and Woodville avenue, West End. For a number of years she and her husband conducted a hotel in Canton street, where the Pennsylvania station now stands. Later they conducted the Old Stone tavern, in Independence street. He is survived by one daughter.

Chester Weaver

SHARON, Pa., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Chester Weaver, aged 75 years, of the firm of Weaver Brothers, contractors, died last night from

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Population 726,064	THREE CITIES 45 BOROUGHS 26 TOWNSHIPS
Area Sq. Miles 816.22	Fifth in Volume of bank clearings--Fourth in rank among cities.

Contagious Diseases—Twelve cases of typhoid fever, eight of scarlet fever and three of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Leg Was Crushed—William Gradinski had his left leg crushed yesterday by a mold falling on it, in the Homestead steel works. The leg will have to be amputated.

Fell Under Trailer—Albert Long of Greenfield had his left leg so badly injured by falling under a trailer car on the United traction lines at Brown's last night that it was amputated at Mercy hospital.

Died from His Injuries—Charles Schrieber, aged 32, who was injured by being struck by a train at Valley camp on Thursday, died last night at the West Penn hospital. The body was removed to the morgue.

Took Bicycle from Porch—P. A. Stoyer of No. 5643 Harvard street, reported to the East End police yesterday that some one had stolen a Rambler bicycle, valued at $45, from his porch on Friday night.

Fell from Platform—John Munson of Glenwood, employed at the Homestead steel works, fell from a high platform while at work yesterday and received injuries which will confine him to his home for several months.

Painting Was Not Sought—The report that Andrew Carnegie had purchased the famous painting of Edwin A. Abbey, known as the "Penance of Eleanor," for the permanent collection of the institute galleries, was denied yesterday by Director John W. Beatty.

Held Up and Robbed—George Harrison of Pittsburgh was held up and sandbagged by two negro highwaymen at Hidlieberg, near Carnegie, on Friday night, and robbed of $65 in cash and his gold watch. He was unable to give a description of his assailants.

Fire on Mt. Washington—A small frame dwelling owned by Mrs. Charlotte Amnon at the rear of No. 253 Boggs avenue, was almost totally destroyed by fire last evening. An alarm was sent in from box No. 426. It is not known how the fire started. The total loss amounted to about $900.

Going After Record—The men employed in the 128-inch mill of the Homestead steel works tonight will go against the world's record, which is also their own, in the production of steel plate. The present record is 800 tons of the finished product, and it is expected that the record will be broken.

New Minister Arrives—The Rev. Nathan Hyson, who recently accepted the call to the Homestead Presbyterian church, arrived there yesterday from Maquassan, N. J., where he has been stationed. The Rev. Hyson will preach his first sermon today, and will remove his family to Homestead next week.

Verdict Was Suicide—A verdict of suicide was rendered yesterday by the coroner's jury in the death of the man who cut his throat and threw himself into the river at Esplen, last week. The man is the one who is supposed to have written a letter, confessing to several murders. There was no evidence as to his correct name.

Fell Under Train—Patrick Hoffat, a well-known mill worker of 621 Sixth avenue, McKeesport, was killed last night. He tried to cross the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad track near the National tube works, when his foot slipped and he fell under the wheels of a train. Mr. Moffat was 53 years old and is survived by his wife and several children.

First Benefit to Be Paid—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Window Glass Workers' association yesterday it was arranged to pay the first death benefit of the new insurance system of the organization to the estate of John Fendy, who died recently at Jeannette. The benefit is $1,000, which will be paid to the widow as administratrix.

Back May Be Broken—John Horgan of No. 2204 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, was struck by a street car yesterday afternoon at the corner of Perrysville avenue and Lamont street, a short distance from his home. The car struck him on the back. Several firemen carried him to his home and he was later removed to the Presbyterian hospital. It is feared his back is broken.

Fell from Embankment—An unknown man was found lying in Wabash avenue, near Independence street, last night. He had fallen from a high embankment, and his head was so badly cut that a physician was compelled to put six stitches in the wounds to close them. He was taken to the West End police station upon a charge of drunkenness. He could not give his name.

Drank Carbolic Acid—Louis Mohler, aged 25 years, a resident of the West End, drank several ounces of carbolic acid on Friday night and was found dead by his friends yesterday morning. Nothing is known of the suicide, further than at an early hour yesterday morning he was found stretched on the parlor sofa. His mouth was badly burned and beside him was an eight-ounce bottle, which contained carbolic acid, and which was half empty.

Caught in the Act—John Fitzsimmons and Harry Mack, said to be "coin twirlers," were locked up in Central station, Allegheny, yesterday afternoon as suspicious persons. They were found near the market house, shortly after 3 o'clock, trying to pass counterfeit money. Mack was caught in the act of putting his hands into an old man's pockets. A search of the rogues' gallery revealed their faces. Both have served time here and in Huntingdon county.

High School Delayed—The school directors of Allegheny city will hold the first meeting of the year a week from Tuesday. The most important thing to come before them is the delay on the new high school. From all appearances it is not probable that this fine building will be completed before the fall. Supt. Morrow states that there is some excuse for delay during a cold spell, but thinks there ought to be a great deal of work completed which has not yet been begun.

Drowned in Monongahela—David James, a well-known Welsh character on the South Side, was drowned in the Monongahela river yesterday. He was gathering coal from the fleet of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke company at the foot of Eleventh street, when he suddenly fell into the river. He lived in a shanty boat at the foot of Sixteenth street, and it was to get coal for the shanty boat that he went to the fleet. His body has not been recovered.

Profits Were Divided—The McKinney Manufacturing Company of Allegheny went over the books of last year's business, and after figuring out the profits gave a bonus to many of its employes. Every man who had been five years with the firm received $5 and $1 additional for each year more than the five. Some of the employes got $25. The workmen held a meeting on Friday and passed resolutions thanking the company. The firm consists of W. S. and J. P. McKinney.

May Have Jumped Into River—An unknown man is thought to have jumped into the Monongahela river at Homestead early yesterday morning to escape being run down by a hot metal train on the Union railroad. Policeman James Langham believes he saw a man running on the track ahead of the train between the Homestead steel works and the Carrie furnace. A search along the tracks did not reveal any signs of the man having been killed, and it is Langham's opinion that the man jumped into the river to escape being crushed to death.

Aspirants for Councils—The political aspirations of the men who want to be members of the Millvale borough council broke out in full bloom yesterday, although there are two wards yet to be heard from. G. W. Stillwagen and Edward Ross, both of whom have made good records in council, wish to be returned from the First ward, and A. J. Schmidt also desires to represent the same bailiwick. The suggestion meetings of the three wards will be held next Saturday night, but before that time arrives there are expected to be many new candidates in the field.

Advertisers Will Meet—Arrangements are being made for a convention of general advertisers to be held at Delmonico's, New York, on Wednesday and Thursday, January 29 and 30. An interesting program, embracing some of the most important questions in the field of advertising, has been prepared, and it is expected that a large number of advertisers from all parts of the country will attend. There will be a banquet on Wednesday evening at which some of the prominent publishers of the country will make addresses. It is expected that reduced railroad rates will be secured.

Democratic Nominees—Democrats of the Ninth ward, Allegheny, held their primaries yesterday. They resulted in the following nominations: Ward assessor, J. Caldwell; school directors, Andrew Burke and Charles Wood; alderman, Humphrey Lynch; constable, Joseph Hill. The only fight was over the office of alderman, there being four candidates—H. Lynch, J. Marree, F. F. Connelly and J. Davis. Lynch, the present incumbent, winning by 34 votes over Marree, his closest opponent. Caldwell for ward assessor and Hill for constable had no opposition. Z. Smith was in the race for school director, but his vote was very light.

Services at Millvale—A meeting of the several pastors of the churches in Millvale yesterday was held, at which time a program for the week of prayer to begin tomorrow was outlined and adopted. The Revs. Messrs. Boorey, McCambell and Kleeber will conduct the services. Monday and Tuesday nights the services will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church, and on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights in the Presbyterian churches. "Prayer," "The Nation," "Churches," "Missions," "Family and School" are the subjects. A great deal of interest is being manifested in this coming series of services and the ministers expect to have crowded houses all next week.

Mission Work in Rome—Miss May Carnahan of the East End, who has recently returned from Italy, spoke before the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church yesterday afternoon on "Our Methodist Episcopal Mission Work in Rome." She said the Methodist Episcopal church has the greatest number of Protestant missionaries and converts in Rome and that the work there is growing wonderfully, considering the fact that Rome is the great stronghold of Catholicism. The Methodist Episcopal church has four schools there, one of which is self-sustaining, but the buildings are too small to accommodate half who apply for admission. She advocated the building of larger and better schoolhouses there.

For Selling Oleo—E. D. Miller, agent for the state dairy and food commissioner, has entered a number of civil suits before Alderman John Groetzinger for alleged violations of the general oleomargarine act of May 29, 1901. The defendants are Richard and Mar. Warnock of No. 45 Lithgow avenue, Allegheny; Mrs. R. B. Benny, Anderson and Isabella streets, Allegheny; Thomas McNally, No. 580 Preble avenue, Allegheny; W. L. Laughlin, National hotel, McKeesport; W. J. Horst, Howard street, Millvale. The penalty for the violation of the act is $100 and costs. The defendants were summoned yesterday to appear for a hearing on Thursday at 2 p. m.

Held Up by Hogs—A drove of hogs from the Herrs island stock yards yesterday succeeded in holding up two street cars on East Ohio street for about 20 minutes. One of the cars was bound out for Millvale and the other was in from Etna and both were crowded. The hogs were driven up the side path above the Pittsburgh & Western tracks just as the cars were nearing each other to pass, when one little black porker got away from the bunch and made for the Etna car fender. The motorman stopped, but as he did so the 30 or 40 hogs in the drove became frightened and stampeded. They got all around both cars. Some started up Ravine street toward Troy Hill, while others got away off on the Pittsburgh & Western tracks. John Kramer had two boys helping him with the drove, but the motormen and conductors of the cars got off, and after some tall sprinting the runaways were rounded up and things went on in the normal way. But it was exciting while it lasted.

Wants Action Reconsidered—Hugh Frayne, second vice president of the Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers' international association, was here yesterday in conference with Business Agent M. O'Sullivan in an effort to have the Pittsburgh branch reconsider its action withdrawing from the general organization. The matter will be reconsidered at a meeting of the local organization next Friday night. Mr. Frayne is temporary chairman of the Pennsylvania state organization of the American Federation of Labor, which is to be officially launched at Wilkesbarre in March. He said yesterday that 49 central organizations similar to the new Iron City council here and 300 federal unions will be united in it. Of the sheet metal workers he said that since April the organization had added 30 locals, making the total number 227. Mr. Frayne is the head of the Scranton district council of the American Federation, and says that the street car men there will win their strike.

The Perunu Almanac.

The druggists have already been supplied with Peruna Almanacs. There is sure to be a great demand for these almanacs on account of the articles on astrology which they contain. The subject of astrology is a very attractive one to most people. The articles on astrology in the Peruna almanac have been furnished by a very competent astrologist, and the mental characteristic of each sign is given, constituting almost a complete heroscope. A list of lucky and unlucky days for each month are given. There will be a great rush for these books. Ask your druggist for one early before they are all gone.

The most wonderful invention of the age, the Electric Sweat Robe or Blanket. This new treatment introduces the electricity into all parts of the body at the same time through the open pores, consequently the marvelous cures we have made in cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, La Grippe, Nervousness, etc., are not to be wondered at. Treating rooms 403 Penn avenue.

Bardist Kramer—Quick Baker—
J. C. Bardist Co., 632-634 Liberty st., Uptown.

NEW VIRGINIUS CRIME IN SIGHT IN CARIBBEAN

If Castro Insists on Treating Libertador as Pirate, He Will Meet Trouble.

AMERICANS ARE ON BOARD

Four Nations Represented in the Crew, Who Would Make it Warm in Case of a Massacre—The Vessel Successfully Lands Expedition.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

WILLEMSTAD, CURACAO, Jan. 4.—Advices have reached here that the steamship Ban Righ, now called the Libertador by the Venezuelan insurgents, has arrived on the Venezuelan coast, near Guzman Blanco, the port of Barcelona, and has landed Senor Matos and his revolutionary expedition. Another report has reached here that the Ban Righ anchored last evening at Machuruoto, about 60 miles west of Guzman Blanco.

It is said that the vessels of the Venezuelan fleet are short of coal, that their engines are in need of repair, and that the search for the Ban Righ was very limited.

The latest advices are that President Castro has been apprised of the arrival of the Ban Righ on the Venezuelan coast and has sent two war vessels to capture her.

Another Virginius Affair.

The decree of President Castro declaring that the Ban Righ is a piratical craft is regarded here as likely to result in more international complications. Should the Ban Righ be captured and the ship's company executed it will be the case of the Virginius over again. There are on the Ban Right four Americans, five Frenchmen, three Englishmen and three Cubans, all of whom are under the command of Venezuelans.

The death penalty has been abolished in Venezuela and prisoners cannot be legally executed.

General Riera, a Venezuelan revolutionary leader, who is here, expects to join in a couple of days about 1,500 followers near Coro, the capital of the state of Falcon.

Andrade at Colon.

COLON, COLOMBIA, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—The Italian steamship Piemonte arrived at Colon this afternoon with ex-President Andrade of Venezuela on board.

It is reported from Panama that Gen. Alban has chartered the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Chiriqui and the Pacific Mail Company's steamer Isabel, and that with these vessels and the gunboat Boyacaca and a canal boat will leave shortly to attack the fleet of the revolutionists.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—A cable dispatch today from Gen. Vargas Santos, chief of the Colombian rebellion, to Dr. A. J. Restrepo, diplomatic agent of the rebels in this country, confirmed the news that Gen. Rafael Uribe-Uribe had effected an entrance into Colombia from Venezuela.

Assisted by Venezuela Troops.

For some time Gen. Uribe-Uribe has been at Tachira, Venezuela, with an army of 2,000 men. He has tried time and again to get past the Colombian government forces, but always without success. In these attempts he was assisted by troops of the Venezuelan army. He now has accomplished his end with a force composed only of Colombian Liberals.

Other advices received by Dr. Restrepo are that the insurgents under Gen. Ardilia have captured the city of Bucaramanga, one of the most important towns in the country and the capital of Santander.

Another attempt to take Panama is now being planned by the insurrectionists. The news is confirmed that their fleet, consisting of the gunboats Darien, Padilla and Gaitan and a few sailing vessels carrying cargoes of war material, are in the vicinity of the Isthmus. It is even reported that some of these have already been landed. Gen. Benjamin Herrera is the commander of this expedition.

A $50,000 LEGACY.

Duquesne Boarding House Keeper Receives Part of a Fortune of $400,000.

Mrs. M. M. Jarret, a boardinghouse keeper of Duquesne, received a New Year's present yesterday in the form of a check, a portion of a $50,000 legacy, which has been left by Neel Corney, a wealthy mountaineer lumberman of Fairmont, W. Va.

Mrs. Jarret is the wife of Andrew Jarret, a mill worker of Duquesne. His mother and Corney were brother and sister. When Corney died several months ago, leaving a fortune of about $400,000, his will directed that the sum of $50,000 be paid to Mrs. Jarret, to be held in trust by her for the benefit of herself and husband.

Corney was one of the wealthiest citizens of Fairmont, and one of the most peculiar. His fortune was mostly in real estate, a large portion of it in the business center of the town. The estate is now being rapidly settled up, and Mrs. Jarret will receive the balance of her husband's legacy in a few months.

Knot Tied by Archbishop Ryan.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that of Miss Evelyn M. Campbell, daughter of Mrs. Mason Campbell, and John Sargent Newbold, which took place today at the house of Archbishop Ryan. The ceremony was performed by the archbishop, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Glennan. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Mason Campbell, and granddaughter of the late Dr. Keating. Mr. Newbold is a member of the firm of John S. Newbold & Sons.

Stone Struck Woman---A Smallpox Scare

YOUNG WOMAN HURT BY STONE HURLED INTO A CAR

CAUSED PANIC ON TRAIN

Missile Was Thrown Through Glass by a Man Who Was Put Off.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 4.—George Russell, a young man of Layton, created a panic on a Baltimore & Ohio passenger train this afternoon. Because he had been put off the train for refusing to pay his fare, it is alleged, he hurled a huge stone through the window glass in the rear door of the last coach, the stone striking Miss Sadie McCarthy of Connellsville, on the back of the head and rendering her unconscious.

Many passengers who had scrambled in every direction to avoid being injured by flying glass were struck with pieces and terribly cut.

Russell was seized by about a dozen men and held on the train until Dawson was reached when he was handed over to the custody of officers.

FOUR DEATHS FROM WRECK.

Six Railroad Men Were Also Injured in the Disaster Near Ninevah.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Four deaths were the result of the Pennsylvania railroad wreck which occurred near Ninevah last night and six persons were seriously injured. The dead are: James Black, engineer of the fast freight train, married and lived at Altoona; William Paul, Black's fireman, lived at Altoona; James Nolan, brakeman of the fast freight train; ——— Peters, brakeman of the fast freight train.

The seriously injured are: James Winters, engineer of the express, leg broken and badly cut about the head, lives at No. 201 Lehigh avenue, Pittsburgh; William Steele, fireman of the express, badly cut and bruised, lives in Butler street, Pittsburgh; John Fogarty, postal clerk, cut about the head and body, lives in Butler street, Pittsburgh; E. J. Gallagher, brakeman on eastbound train, badly crushed and cut about the face and limbs; ——— Smith, brakeman of the eastbound freight train, cut and bruised; Jesse E. Butler, brakeman of the fast freight train, hurt about the head and suffering from concussion of the brain; lives at Cannonsburg, Pa.

The wreckage was cleared away early this morning sufficient to permit the passage of trains. Brakeman Butler was taken to the West Penn hospital, Pittsburgh, and the other injured were taken to the hospital at Greensburg. The body of Engineer Black has not been recovered from the river, where it lies beneath his engine.

ELKIN EVADES THE POINT.

Makes a Denial of Matters That Were Not Alleged.

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Attorney General John P. Elkin today made a roundabout denial of the story printed in The Gazette of this morning, in which he is alleged to have endeavored to secure the defeat of Judge John B. Steel and Controller John H. Brown, Republican nominees in Westmoreland last fall. He authorized this statement:

I have never had but one rule in politics, and that was to make our fight at the primaries and support the regular ticket in the fall. It is not true that I entered into a combination with anybody to defeat the Republican ticket in Westmoreland county last year. At the instance of the county chairman I wrote several letters to influential people in the county asking them to support the straight Republican ticket. I also contributed to the campaign fund through the county chairman and aided the whole ticket in every way I could. I had no conference of any kind with Col. Huff. This story is without foundation in fact and I brand it as absolutely false.

Mr. Elkin was not accused of "entering into a combination" to defeat the Republican ticket. The story said that he is alleged to have endeavored to make a deal, but his agent was turned down by Col. George F. Huff, who, it is said, was offered a seat in congress if he would oppose Brown and Steel. Neither was it said that Mr. Elkin had a conference with Colonel Huff.

HICKS WOULD ACCEPT.

Blair County Man Is Willing to Be Returned to Congress.

ALTOONA, PA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—The Hon. Josiah D. Hicks of this city, who has for three terms represented this district in congress, says if the Republican leaders want him to make a fight he will accept Blair county's indorsement for a re-election. He is watching the Thropp boom. If it amounts to much Mr. Hicks will be in the field. Speaking of his possible candidacy, Mr. Hicks said:

"If the people at the head of the Republican party say go in, I go. But the office of congressman is an expensive luxury. Since my retirement I have devoted myself entirely to my business and am putting myself on my feet financially again. I would hesitate to go into the fight unless Thropp became too active. Should he get the Bedford county indorsement and Evans the Cambria, I believe Blair county would indorse me. And if I went into the conference my friends know that I would not withdraw."

Lived 104 Years.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Mrs. Nancy Arnott is dead at Union at the age of 104 years. She retained all her faculties up to the last. She was twice married and was the mother of eight children. Surviving her are one child, 34 grandchildren, 108 great-grandchildren and 15 great-great-grandchildren.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Invitations have been sent out to the marriage of State Auditor Arnold C. Scherr to Miss Minnie Gross, daughter of Mr. Andrew D. Gross of Lewisburg, W. Va., which will be solemnized on January 15 at the Presbyterian church at Lewisburg.

TO SELL CHILDREN AT PUBLIC AUCTION

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—The Humane society threatens to prosecute Capt. F. A. McDiarmid of the Salvation Army if he persists in his intention of selling 10 children at public auction next Sunday from the stage of the Park theater. All over the city the indignation expressed is extreme.

Capt. McDiarmid said that he is not afraid of the denunciations of the people, and that the sale will take place, the children being given over to the highest bidder.

LAWRENCE COUNTY HAS MANY MORMONS

New Castle Citizens Organized to Fight Spread of the Doctrine.

NEWCASTLE, PA., Jan. 4.—Excitement is created here over the alleged existence in this county of Mormon colonies.

This question was discussed at a meeting last night called to consider what action should be taken to prevent the spread of the doctrine. The National Reform association had charge of the meeting. The Rev. J. S. Martin of the Reformed Presbyterian church presided. Among those who spoke were the Rev. Earl Wilfley, Mrs. H. E. Butler, the Rev. J. S. Martin and Attorney and Mrs. S. L. McCracken.

It was freely stated that there are now large colonies of Mormon disciples in the Sixth and Seventh wards of this city, as well as in Princeton, New Bedford and Pumpkintown, near here. It is thought the Mormons meet in New Castle at a Sixth ward home. A series of meetings has been arranged for to fight against Mormonism.

CITY TICKET NAMED.

Close Contest at the Altoona Republican Primaries—Plummer Nominated for Mayor.

ALTOONA, PA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—The Republican municipal primary election was held in this city this evening. A very heavy vote was polled in every district. The result on the mayoralty contest was exceptionally close, but John W. Plummer won the nomination over ex-Mayor William T. Howard. With but one precinct yet to be heard from which cannot change the result Plummer has 1,122 votes against 1,029 for Howard, giving him a safe lead of 93.

For city treasurer ex-City Controller George Harpham is the successful aspirant over George A. Houser and D. Edward Butler, chairman of the Republican city executive committe. W. C. Leamer wins for city controller by a majority of fully 170 votes over W. B. Bancroft, assistant treasurer of this city. D. K. Howe and Dr. S. L. McCarthy are nominated for school directors.

A ticket for city councils in the even-numbered wards of the city has been put in the field. The assessors-at-large named are David Counaman, J. R. Cowan and S. T. Ferguson.

KILLED CHILD AND SELF.

Father Shot His Daughter and Blew Out His Own Brains.

GRAFTON, W. VA., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—News reached here today that Samuel Corothers, who came here yesterday, accompanied by his 9-year-old daughter, from Whitman, Neb., to visit his mother, 10 miles north of here, had, shortly after arriving at his destination, shot and killed his little girl and then blew his own brains out.

His wife is in a hospital in South Dakota.

To Give Day's Wages to Hospital.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Five thousand workingmen in the different plants of this valley will give a day's wages to endow the city hospital with a fund of about $50,000. Myron C. Wick and others are erecting new buildings for the hospital, costing $200,000.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

ASHTABULA, O.—Charles S. Adams, who for years has been baggage master at the Lake Shore station in this city, was arrested last night for tampering with mail sacks.

SHAMOKIN, PA.—The premature discharge of a mine blast at Cameron colliery yesterday caused an explosion of gas which instantly killed John Witt and Stanislaus Yesmunit.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—Mary, the 4-year-old daughter of Frank Leonard of New Castle Junction, was burned to death yesterday.

WASHINGTON, PA.—At a meeting of the officers of the three Presbyterian churches of Washington, it was decided to organize a fourth congregation, and to erect another church in the western part of town.

CANTON, O.—Philip Yoder, for 27 years a section foreman of the Pennsylvania Company who was retired under the pension system, recently died near here and developments show an estate of $50,000.

DUNBAR, PA.—The engineers, firemen and brakemen on the New Haven & Dunbar railroad struck yesterday for an advance of 25 cents per day.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Josef Stanavick	Willock, Pa.
Alexya Mirt	Willock, Pa.
Mojesva Vrahlik	Pittsburgh
Anna Vujnovich	Pittsburgh
Joseph Zuvcic	Rankin, Pa.
Mary Gaspic	Rankin, Pa.
Johan Stiently	Pittsburgh
Annie Nitpalther	Pittsburgh
Yrah Wuetes	Duquesne
Bare Wuetes	Duquesne
John Kirahmer	Cuddy, Pa.
Mary Stempel	Cuddy, Pa.
Jan Gabluzan	Moon Run, Pa.
Marcela Kalkanka	Moon Run, Pa.
Joseph Pegan	Rankin, Pa.
Anna Rusic	Rankin, Pa.
John Baron	Pittsburgh
Katie Sneamer	Pittsburgh
Joseph Pavlik	Braddock
Gizela Engel	Allegheny
Joseph Zambowsky	McKeesport
Emma Spradling	McKeesport
Paul Takats	Cuddy, Pa.
Barbala Megyesi	Pittsburgh
Andrew Koyle	Pittsburgh
Marya Zalar	Pittsburgh
Mata Stoxan	McKeesport
Dora Bretello	McKeesport
Mickel Teuhas	Homestead
Annie Kaserouski	Homestead

THE DAILY RATION.

Be Sure It's Right.

Scientists have carefully estimated the quantity of food required to sustain human beings. The average fixed amount is about 20½ ounces of water-free food, consisting of 1½ ounces fat, 3 ounces dry albumen, 16 ounces dry starch. It is noticeable that the amounts of starch required is almost four times greatest. This is because starch is the chief food in the muscles, and also serves as the principal fuel for maintaining bodily heat. A diet of flesh food is incapable of sustaining health and strength for a considerable time, because it is lacking in fuel elements. Cereals, with the addition of milk, eggs, nuts and fruit, constitute the staples of a scientific bill of fare. The cereal foods are less appreciated than they should be, because of imperfect cooking. In the form of mushes, grains are difficult of digestion—the starch is imperfectly cooked, and is slowly acted upon by the digestive fluids. When dextrinized or baked until slightly brown in color, as especially in Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, the starch is quickly converted into sugar, and thus prepared for absorption into the blood. Toasted Wheat Flakes consist of thin, well cooked and toasted flakes, each representing a complete grain of wheat. It not only stands at the head of all cereal preparations as a food for bones, brain, nerves and muscles, but, when used regularly, cures nearly every form of indigestion and properly regulates action of the stomach and bowels. Each package bears the picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

SMALLPOX DEVELOPS IN FASHIONABLE DISTRICT

IT CAUSED A COMMOTION

Street Railway Superintendent Has Genuine Case at Connellsville.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Jan. 4.—William Rodgers, superintendent of wire construction for the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville street railway, has been suffering from smallpox for the past seven days. The disease was discovered today, and the fashionable residence district in the "Pinnacle," where he lives, is terrorized, people fearing a spread of the disease.

Rodgers thinks he contracted the disease in Wilmington, Del., where he visited about three weeks ago, and where a number of cases are known to exist. He was seen today by Drs. M. B. Shupe, R. S. McKee and G. W. Gallagher. All of these pronounced the case genuine.

The house has been placed under quarantine by the local board of health, and every precaution will be taken to prevent a spread of the malady.

Killed His Sister.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Jan. 4.—This morning Charles Blaine, aged 18, was fooling with a 22-caliber revolver in front of the fire. Suddenly he pointed it at his little sister, Vivian, and let the hammer slip, discharging the ball, which entered her head at the left eye, killing her.

Hospital Gets Valuable Gifts.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Jan. 4.—The Uniontown Hospital association has received a communication from President Thomas Lynch of the Frick Coke Company, in which he incloses a check for $1,000 as the contribution of the company toward the erection of the new state hospital, and also adds that the company will deed to the hospital the real estate on the hill recently donated as a site for the hospital by J. V. Thompson. It consists of five and one-half acres. The coal belongs to the United States Steel Corporation, and is valued at $1,000 an acre.

Costly Fire at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 4.—The plant of James C. Curtis & Co., manufacturers of undertakers' supplies, was damaged $200,000 by fire tonight. During the fire there were several explosions and some of the firemen had narrow escapes from injury. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On Friday morning, January 3, 1902, at 11:25 o'clock, CHARLES A. BROWN, aged 50 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 222 Meyran avenue, Oakland, on Sunday afternoon, January 5, at 2:30 o'clock.

EDWARDS—On Thursday, January 2, 1902, at 12:40 a. m., DAVID EDWARDS, in his 79th year, at 258 South Main street, Thirty-sixth ward, city.

HILL—On Wednesday, January 1, 1902, at 9:40 p. m., JACOB HILL, beloved husband of Salma Hill (nee Gerst), in his 83d year.

Funeral service at his late residence, 721 Madison avenue, Allegheny, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family and members of Jefferson Lodge, No. 28, F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to attend.

PUPPLI—On Saturday, Jan. 4, 1902, at 9:15 a. m., STEPHEN, beloved husband of Margaret Puppli, in the 36th year of his age.

Funeral service at his late residence, corner Tinsley and Forest avenues, Bellevue, Pa., on Tuesday, Jan. 7, at 1:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Get off cars at Sprague avenue.

KENDALL—On Saturday, January 4, at 6 a. m., ELIZA ANDERSON, wife of William Kendall, in her 73d year.

Funeral services at her residence at Frankford Springs, Pa., at 12 noon, January 6.

RUSSELL—On Saturday, January 4, 1902, at 5 p. m., at the residence of her son-in-law, T. T. Lawman, 923 Muriband avenue, East End, ELIZABETH G., widow of John Russell and mother of Dr. J. M. Russell.

Notice of funeral later.

SANSBURY—On Thursday evening, January 2, 1902, at 3 o'clock, MARGARET SANSBURY (nee McGibney), in her 81st year.

Funeral from her late residence, corner Independence and Woodville avenues, West End city, on Sunday, January 5, at 1 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 516 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North Bell 15; P. & A., 82.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 234-1.
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No Capital Required.
No Stock to Carry.
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You sell before you buy. You collect before you pay.

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15pvs

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

Leave Station (foot of Smithfield and Water Streets.)	Depart.	Arrive.
LINES EAST		
Cumberland Accom.	* 8:30 am	* 9:05 pm
Connels. & Mt. Pleasant	* 6:30 am	* 4:45 pm
Wash., Balt. & New York	* 8:00 am	* 7:40 pm
Chicago Express	* 8:00 am	* 7:40 pm
Connels. & Mt. Pleasant	* 8:00 am	* 9:20 am
Connels. Accom.	* 3:30 pm	* 1:40 pm
Cumber. Mail & Express	12:10 pm	* 9:20 am
Connels. & Mt. Pleasant	12:10 pm	* 1:40 pm
Cumb. Mail & Express	* 5:20 pm	* 2:45 pm
Connels. Accom.	* 4:00 pm	* 4:45 pm
LINES WEST VIA ALLEGHENY		
Cleveland Express	* 6:25 am	* 9:30 pm
Chicago & Cleveland	* 3:50 pm	* 12:25 pm
Chicago Limited	* 3:50 pm	* 7:00 am
(Leave P. & W. Station, Allegheny.)		
Butler Accom.	* 10:00 am	* 7:05 pm
New Castle, Youngstown, Painesv., Butler, Erie	* 8:00 am	* 7:05 pm
Kane & Foxburg	* 8:00 am	* 5:00 pm
New Castle & Butler	* 10:40 am	* 7:05 pm
Butler, Foxburg, Clarion	* 3:20 pm	10:45 am
Butler, Greenville, Erie	* 4:15 pm	12:25 pm
Ellwood City	* 1:15 pm	* 6:50 am
Butler, Clarion, Grove	* 4:20 pm	10:45 am
Ellwood & Castle, Butler	* 5:30 pm	* 9:35 am
Ellwood & Butler	* 5:30 pm	* 9:35 am
Butler	* 6:15 pm	* 5:30 pm
Butler (Tue., Thur., Sat.)	11:30 pm	7:55 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

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At $1.75

The $1.75 Acme hats

Thought I had about all the best styles that New York and Philadelphia were showing.

But here came a lot of wholly new styles in hats.

Handsomer too, some will say.

However that may be, they're different, and that's the really desirable point.

You'll find here the latest high taper crown derbies, also medium and low crowns.

In soft hats we are showing a large assortment of those stylish soft felt Panama hats and Alpine shapes.

No matter what shape you fancy, it is here in this special $1.75 display.

OTTO OETTING
Fifth & Wylie
On Court House Hill.

BRING THIS AD—IT ENTITLES YOU TO

FREE GOLD TOOTH on every $8.00 Set of Teeth

DURING JANUARY, we will put a Gold Tooth free of charge on every $8.00 set of teeth contracted for. Persons having teeth extracted now will be entitled to the Gold Tooth when plates are made.

Gold Crowns AND Bridge Work $4.00 and $5.00

Silver Fillings 75c
Teeth Cleaned 75c

We give **Vitalized Air** for the **Painless Extraction** of Teeth

Made fresh at this office every day. Safe and sure. No ill effects follow its use.

We do good reliable dentistry at moderate prices—use the best materials—employ no students and guarantee all work.

(Established 12 Years.)

PITTSBURGH DENTISTS
310 Fifth Avenue.
Over Woolworth's 10c Store. Open Sundays 10 till 1.

MANIAC SON ATTACKS HIS MOTHER.

Clarence Anderson of Wilkinsburg Beats His Aged Parent Into Insensibility, in Attempt Upon Her Life.

After beating his aged and widowed mother into insensibility in a maniacal attempt to take her life, Clarence R. Anderson, aged 19, and a deaf mute, fought four policemen all the way to the Wilkinsburg lockup.

Young Anderson has been moody and subject to fits of insane fury for some weeks past, but up to this time had offered no violence to his mother, who has cared tenderly for the afflicted lad since his infancy. Last night, however, he assaulted her, beating her into insensibility with his bare hands and making a desperate attempt upon her life.

When John Semple, one of the neighbors, who had been attracted by the woman's screams, broke into the house young Anderson had his mother in his arms at the top of a long flight of stairs and was in the act of throwing her down the steps. Semple grappled with him and yelled for the police. Chief of Police G. W. Snyder responded and placed the young man under arrest, but it took the combined efforts of four stalwart men to get him to the lockup.

The injured woman was taken to the Semple home, where her condition is considered critical, and her maniac son dashed himself against the bars of his cell all night long. He will probably be sent to the county home at Woodville on Monday. The boy is the son of Mrs. Anderson, former burgess of Wilkinsburg.

GERMANY'S TONE TO VENEZUELA IS VERY DIPLOMATIC

No Ultimatum Is Presented, but the Communication Means Business.

HOT AFTER TERRITORY

The Newspapers of Europe Are Beginning to Realize That Coercion Cannot Be Worked on the United States—German Banker Dead.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Jan. 4.—Herr von Pilgrim Baltazzi, the German charge d'affaires at Caracas, handed President Castro a note on Thursday reciting in simple language what Germany desires Venezuela to do respecting all she claims and the questions in dispute. An official of the foreign office has informed the correspondent of the Associated Press that the new note is so phrased that no possible offense can be taken. It contains no suggestion of an ultimatum and no time limit for compliance with the terms of the note is named, though in presenting it the charge d'affaires asked for an early reply. The object of the note is to afford President Castro an opportunity of yielding gracefully, and it conveys no intimation of what Germany will do if Venezuela refuses to pay the German claims.

Monroe Doctrine Accepted.

Diplomatic opinion here considers that Germany's representations to the United States regarding Venezuela indicate that the German government entirely accepts the Monroe doctrine. The papers have partly taken the same view. The Tageblatt says: "The phrase 'America for Americans' is an irreversible fact."

Some newspapers, like the Cologne Volks Zeitung, a leading Centrist organ, see in Germany's consultation with the United States an unnecessary recognition of the latter's "pretensions in Central America," and the paper last named ayers that the representations of the German ambassador, Dr. von Holleben, at Washington were followed by "a fresh outbreak of insolence upon the part of the American press."

Afraid of Uncle Sam.

Prof. Frank Parsons of Boston is here. After studying the industrial conditions of 36 European cities he found in all the countries some apprehension that the United States is likely to undersell in all the open markets. He says Austria especially is feeling insecure, so much so that great manufacturers and financiers are unwilling to contribute capital for new ventures, except in small amounts, as the United States is fixing the prices of rubber goods, bicycles, soaps, photographic materials and several lines of machinery.

Almost equal concern regarding American competition exists in Italy, but in Germany Prof. Parsons finds that the manufacturers feel able to take care of themselves.

Good Health Astonishing.

The thing here that astonishes Prof. Parsons most is the massive health and good spirits of the men who are working 16 and 17 hours daily for 80 and 65 cents per day, under conditions which would not be tolerated in America.

Prof. Parsons has gone exhaustively into the question of workmen's food, and his general conclusion is that while Germans, Austrians and Italians are underfed, Americans are overfed, almost to gluttony. The professor will go to Boston at the end of the present month.

The new year's prognostications of the financial and industrial journals are doleful. They describe the outlook as confusing. Taking into account the tariff hostility of Russia and Austria, the competition of the United States and the intense depression at home there are slight grounds for expecting immediate improvement.

Trouble in Poland.

The Prussian government will ask the vatican authorities to restrain the Polish priests from engaging in anti-German agitations and will request Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, to pursue the same policy in Prussian Poland that is followed in Russian Poland. There is some doubt here as to whether Cardinal Rampolla, whose anti-German sentiments are supposed to influence his policy, will do anything of the sort.

Anti-Prussian demonstrations in the Galician diet have caused the German ambassador at Vienna, Prince von Fulenburg, to protest to Count Goluchowski, the Austrian imperial minister of foreign affairs, who told the ambassador that Austria Hungary was unable to repress the demonstrators or prevent similar outbreaks in the future.

Government Will Save Money.

The naval construction bureau estimates that the fall in the price of steel will save the government a million marks on each of the five battleships not laid down and will also save sums ranging from a quarter to half a million marks in the case of vessels now in course of construction.

Emil Ladenburg, the Frankfort banker, father of the late head of the firm of Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co. of New York, and himself a large investor in America, is dead. He was 80 years of age. The deceased was one of those Frankfort bankers who invested largely in United States bonds at the time of the civil war. His residence was a resort for famous violinists. He presented a Stradivarius to Joachim.

AFRAID OF WILLS.

Smallpox Infection Charged to One Signed in the Sick Room.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—That old parchments may cause disease as well as litigation is asserted by those clamoring that more attention be paid to Somerset house, where all English wills are filed.

The recent discovery of a case of smallpox in the building caused something of a sensation. Some have gone so far as to say the infection was taken from a will signed in a sick room.

ENCOURAGE HOME TRADE.

Irish Society Women Order Their Gowns from London.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—All the great Irish ladies, I am told, intend to encourage home trade by giving their orders for drawing room dresses to various of the Irish in Dublin. Already there is a large demand for Irish lace.

The queen is particularly fond of Irish lace, and means to encourage the weaving of it by all means in her power. It is not likely, however, that much will be worn at the coronation.

LONDON IS ATTRACTIVE.

Annual Pilgrimage to the Continent Not as Large as Usual.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—The exodus from London this month is not so large as is usual in January. Few persons will stay away long. Even the duchess of Devonshire, who generally goes away at the beginning of the year for six weeks or so, intends spending only Easter t[illegible] on the Riviera.

There [illegible] any things to keep people in London that nobody cares to be away very long.

MADE A CLEAR MISS.

Duchess of Sutherland's Confusing Experience In Caristening a Billiard Table.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—The Duchess of Sutherland, who is tremendously popular with all classes, was the central figure in a pretty little comedy at Salop the other evening. Her grace had opened a workingmen's institute, delivering an interesting speech. Afterward a committee asked her to christen the new billiard table. Laughingly she gave her consent.

Holding her cue firmly in her left hand, the duchess attempted to make a carom amid loud applause. Maybe she was a trifle disconcerted by the flattering attention with which the play was watched. Anyhow, the balls were so unchivalrous as to fight shy of each other, and her grace, smiling in confusion, said she didn't play billiards much and would give up in despair.

EXHIBIT OF SPANIELS.

Duchess of Newcastle an Enthusiastic Admirer of Horses and Dogs.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—The Duchess of Newcastle is not only a keen sportswoman, but is always doing her best to improve the lot of horses and dogs. The splendid country home of the duke and duchess, Clumber Park, is to be the scene, on January 8, of some of the most interesting exhibits of spaniels ever held in England, her grace giving a special prize for the best Clumber spaniel, novice or maiden stakes.

The duchess has always been a clever and fearless horsewoman. She is master of the Clumber Harriers.

NEW AFRICAN RAILROAD.

Frenchmen and Belgians Unite in a Company to Develop the Kongo Free State.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 4.—An organization entitled the Upper Congo to the Great African Lakes Company, with a capital of $5,000,000 was registered here today with the object of constructing and working 1,400 kilometers of railroad in the Congo Free state.

French capitalists subscribed $2,000,000 and Belgians subscribed $3,000,000. The Congo Free state guarantee a minimum intercat of 4 per cent. The company gets concessions of lands, forests and mines for 99 years.

MORGAN IN THE LEAD.

His Contributions to the Art Exhibition at Burlington House Greater Than Any Englishman's.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—By far the most important contributor to the exhibition of old masters, a private view of which was held today, at Burlington house, is J. Pierpont Morgan. He has sent a Colonna, a Raphael, a VanDyck, a portrait group by Rubens, a portrait of the Holy Family, by Titian, and a Rembrandt landscape. Other prominent exhibitors are the Duke of Devonshire and various Oxford colleges.

PASTEUR SAVED MANY LIVES.

A Monument to the Scientist to Be Erected in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Statistics by city medical authorities show that since the first application of Pasteur's anti-rabies treatment 26,000 persons bitten by mad dogs have been treated at the Pasteur institute and only 107 have succumbed. Thus, in 16 years in Paris, over 20,000 persons have been saved through Pasteur's discovery.

A monument to Pasteur is to be erected here in a few months.

LATE ARRIVALS IN PARIS.

Ambassador and Mrs. Porter Give a Dinner to a Spanish Diplomat.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Ambassador and Mrs. Porter gave a dinner on Saturday, their guests including the Spanish ambassador, Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe and Mr. Dannat.

Late arrivals in Paris are Mrs. Eugene Schuyler and Miss Ogden. Gen. and Mrs. Warren have left for Rome. There are lively times on the Riviera. Among the entertainers during the week was Mr. Eugene Higgins, aboard the Varuna.

Immortals Will Award Prizes.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—While waiting until the Academy of Ten is in a position to award the Goncourt prize, the Academy of Forty is going to dispose of an interesting foundation which has exactly the same aim. Among the recompenses for 1902, is the Latour Landry prize of $240 destined to aid any young writer who seems to merit encouragement. As in the Goncourt prize authors need not declare themselves candidates or send in their works.

Would Have but Two Languages.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—All systems of universal language having failed, a French professor, M. Briac, has originated a scheme which he believes will fill the bill. He proposes to make the study of English compulsory in all French schools and French in all English schools, thus covering the world with two languages. The idea is attracting attention in high quarters.

Will Have Automobile Ambulance.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Mlle. Chossegros, who left $400,000 to the Society for Protection to Animals, made provision for the creation of an automobile van for removing injured horses from the street. The society has opened a competition among automobile constructors for the new ambulance, which is to cost $4,000.

Big Oil Fire in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—An explosion occurred at M. Deutsches' petroleum depot on the banks of the Seine, near the city, early on Tuesday morning. The explosion, which smashed windows for miles around, was followed by a fire, in which 200,000 gallons of oil were in flames.

FALSE TEETH FREE.

The Dental Hospitals Make a Proposition to the War Office, Which May Be Accepted.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—In connection with the war it is interesting to note that the war office is considering the advisability of supplying false teeth to the forces. Sixty per cent of the applicants for enlistment in Gen. Baden-Powell's police have been rejected on the ground of bad teeth, and hundreds of applicants for service with the yeomanry were disqualified for the same cause.

The dental hospitals of London have notified the war office that they are prepared to make good the deficiencies or entirely equip applicants who are otherwise eligible at £1 per head.

Depew Sails for Home.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew, with his bride, set sail for home today on the American liner St. Louis. They will arrive in New York next Saturday.

Busy Defending His Book.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—M. Diraison, a lieutenant in the navy, who wrote a book entitled "Les Maritimes," for which he was cashiered, is being kept busy fighting duels with people referred to in it. He fought his fourth duel on Tuesday with a son of the Russian consul at Toulon.

New Year's Gift Not Relished.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—Judges, counselors, clerks and employes of the court of appeals have just received a New Year's present in the shape of a reduction of their salaries of 20 per cent. The reason is the somewhat extraordinary one that the chancellor has not money enough to pay their salaries.

French Murderer Captured.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—The murderer of Gertrude Herchbrunn has been captured. The mysterious crime was perpetrated in the tunnel of the Eze, on the railway near Nice. The motive of the crime was simply robbery. Vidal has been long wanted by the police.

TOOK DESPERATE CHANCE.

Woman Leaps from Trestle to Escape a Train and Receives Fatal Injuries.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 4.—Miss Anna Clark, a domestic, died today from injuries received by jumping from Duck Creek trestle, 50 feet high, in an effort to escape death from a Cincinnati, Portsmouth & Virginia train.

It was impossible for her to reach the end of the trestle and she leaped just before the train reached her. She was alive when picked up, but later died at the hospital.

THE WAY FOUND TO ACCEPT THE CARNEGIE GIFT

Corporation Formed to Act as Intermediary Between Giver and Government.

IT WILL TAKE THE BONDS

Concern Takes the Title of "The Carnegie Institution," and Its Objects, as Stated in the Papers, Are Broad.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N.W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.

Steps were taken today to incorporate the Carnegie institution. This was to carry out the perfected plans of Mr. Carnegie in establishing at the capital of the nation an institution and letting the trustees manage it instead of making it a present to the government and placing it under government control.

Ever since opposition developed in congress to the proposed gift of $10,000,000 by Mr. Carnegie suggestions have been made and considered as to the best way of overcoming this opposition so that Mr. Carnegie could endow the institution in any way he desired. Mr. Carnegie's idea was to present the $10,000,000 in securities of the United States Steel Corporation because he considered these sure interestproducers and a firm endowment.

An Embarrassing Proposition.

The proposition to turn over the fund to the government, and especially to present securities of the Steel Corporation to the government, caused much embarrassment to the administration, and after the first proposition was made by Mr. Carnegie to President Roosevelt, the president held many conferences with leading senators and members of congress as to the best method of securing the gift without the government becoming a "combine" bondholder.

The almost unanimous opinion of those consulted by Mr. Roosevelt was that it would be better for Mr. Carnegie to present the $10,000,000 to a corporation and appoint a board of trustees to control the fund and carry out his idea of the Carnegie institution, than to present it direct to the government and have the government control the fund.

Carnegie's White House Visit.

So general was this opinion that President Roosevelt came to the conclusion that this was the best plan, so he requested Mr. Carnegie to come to Washington to discuss the matter. It will be remembered that Mr. Carnegie arrived in Washington on December 17, and next day lunched with the president at the White House. It was then supposed that Mr. Carnegie had decided to change the form of his gift from bonds to cash, but in reality the conference was to inform Mr. Carnegie of the plan to make the gift to a corporation and not to the government. Mr. Carnegie left Washington on the afternoon of December 18, refusing to outline his plans.

He gave careful thought to the proposition made by the president, to appoint a board of trustees and incorporate the Carnegie institution and endow it.

After a few weeks' thought Mr. Carnegie appointed Secretary Hay, Justice White of the supreme court, Charles D. Wolcott, chief director of the United States geological survey; Daniel C. Gilman, former president of the Johns Hopkins university; Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, and John S. Billings, ex-surgeon general of the United States army, as incorporators. These gentlemen, together with Marcus Baker of the United States coast survey, this morning drew up the papers of incorporation and filed them with the recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia to be placed on record.

Objects of the Corporation.

According to the papers of incorporation, the objects of the Carnegie institution are "the promotion of study and research, the power to acquire, hold and convey real estate and other property and to establish, general and special funds; to assist investigations in science, literature or art; to co-operate with governments, universities, colleges, technical schools, learned societies and individuals; to appoint committees of experts to direct special lines of research, publish and distribute documents, conduct lectures and hold meetings, acquire and maintain a library and in general to do and perform all things necessary to promote the objects of said institution."

The affairs, funds and property of the corporation will be in general charge of a board of trustees to consist during the first year of 27 and thereafter not to exceed 30 members, except by a three-quarters vote of the board.

Columbia College's Expectations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—When Columbia's trustees meet in their monthly session Monday afternoon important action will be taken either in respect to the election of a president or the receipt of some important gift. It is generally believed that Monday's session will see the announcement of a handsome gift from Andrew Carnegie.

Andrew Carnegie was a visitor to Dr. Butler, the acting president, a few weeks ago, and remained with him for three hours in his private office. The acting president and Mr. Carnegie both declined to give any information about the visit. Soon after this Dr. Butler and Mr. Carnegie were in conference again at Washington. Not long ago a rumor, semi-official in character, intimated that Mr. Carnegie had given the university $1,000,000.

Many names have been mentioned for the presidency since Mr. Low resigned on October 7. Of these, Andrew Carnegie, Supt. Maxwell of the New York public schools, Dr. Vincent of Chicago, J. Howard Van Amringe, dean of Columbia college, John B. Pine, secretary of the board of trustees, and Nicholas Murray Butler, the present acting president, are regarded as the most important. The latest rumor makes Edward M. Shepard a possible candidate.

It is pretty generally felt now, however, that Dr. Butler will be the permanent choice as president. He is one of the best-known of modern educators and has proved himself a good administrator by his successful direction of the summer school during the last two years. With an attendance of about 500 students during each term, the school has cleared in its two years $6,917.45.

English Wealth Not So Liberal.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—The action of Sir Ernest Cassel, in placing £200,000 at the disposal of King Edward for charitable or utilitarian purposes, which sum will be devoted to the establishment of a sanatorium for consumptives, has brought prominently before public notice one of the most interesting characters in England. Comparisons are now drawn between Andrew Carnegie and Cassel. The Spectator says:

"We hope the gift will be the precursor of many more. English millionaires do not behave well in this respect—far worse, for instance, than their American rivals, who have spent this year £25,000,000 in the endowment of universities, colleges, libraries and art schools. It is thoroughly discreditable to us that Oxford and Cambridge lack $1,000,000 apiece required for their complete equipment."

Sir Ernest Cassel is an instance of those who have worked from the bottom to the top rung of English life. He was born 50 years ago at Cologne. His father was a German banker. Sir Ernest entered the London financial house of Bischoffsheim & Goldsmith as a clerk, finally attaining a partnership.

He was made a knight commander of St. Michael and St. George for important financial services to the Egyptian government, and was also decorated by Norway and Sweden for assistance rendered in railroad enterprises in those countries. Sir Ernest was interested in the issue of the Mexican 5 per cent loan, and was among the first to put faith in the "twopenny tube," as one of the London underground railroads is termed. Lady Cassel, his wife, died in 1891.

While he is of a Hebrew family, Sir Ernest Cassel does not belong to the Hebrew community, in-racing Sir Ernest has long been prominent.

News of Importance from the Railroads

PASS AGITATION IS BLOWING OVER

Only Roads in Trunk Line Territory Will Abolish Exchange Courtesies This Year.

There has been more smoke than fire in the anti-exchange pass agitation of the past month. Developments of the week just closed indicate that the passes will be abolished only by the roads in trunk line territory. In Central passenger association territory between Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Chicago and St. Louis they will be issued.

In the Central territory there has been opposition to the agitation since its beginning. Several lines have openly declared their purpose of issuing passes as heretofore. Others, among them the Lake Erie, the Big Four and the Erie, have extended the life of their 1901 passes.

Representatives of the Pennsylvania have been instructed, it is said, to buy mileage books only for foreign lines in trunk line territory. In Central territory the presumption, therefore, is that there will be exchange passes.

Formal notice has been received in this city of the 1902 agreement of the western roads regarding passes for employes of other lines. Such passes will be issued only when the request is indorsed by one of the general officers of the foreign company or by a duly authorized representative at a terminal point having no general officer in residence.

Share in St. Louis Terminal.

The Vandalia, as the representative of the Pennsylvania, has agreed to assume a one-seventh interest in the St. Louis Terminal Railway association, which controls the handsome new Union station and the Eads bridge in St. Louis. The other railroads sharing in its ownership are the Wabash, Missouri Pacific, Iron Mountain, Big Four, Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern and Louisville & Nashville.

COL. WELLS H. BLODGETT,
Third Vice President and Solicitor of the Wabash.

Cars for Local Roads.

The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie and the Pennsylvania are receiving ports of their orders for new cars from the Pressed Steel Car Company. The Pennsylvania took cast yesterday a solid train of big steel hoppers of 100,000 pounds capacity. The Lake Erie is receiving about 50 cars daily. They are steel gondolas of the twin-hopper type, with a capacity of 80,000 pounds.

RAILROAD RECORD BEST FOR 25 YEARS

New Equipment Purchased Last Year Cost $200,000,000—Only Four Lines Are Bankrupt.

Advance sheets of the Railway Age contain a number of interesting facts concerning the record of 1901 on American railroads. For equipment $200,000,000 was spent. This includes 156,000 freight cars, 2,700 passenger cars of various kinds and 4,300 locomotives. During the year only four railroads have been placed in the hands of receivers. These are the Little Kanawha of West Virginia, the Mt. Airy & Eastern of North Carolina, the Sylvania of Georgia and the Chestnut Ridge of Pennsylvania. The total lengths of all four are but 73 miles, and the bonds and stocks amount to only $1,627,000. This is the best record since 1876.

"Pittsburgh & Western"—a Memory.

Today the name "Pittsburgh & Western" will disappear from the advertisements of the Baltimore & Ohio system. The initials of the old line are being removed from cars and engines and the uniform of the train officials. The new schedules show the division of the Baltimore & Ohio into the lines east of Pittsburgh and the lines west of Pittsburgh.

Promotion for Kepple.

A. M. Kepple, Jr., signal engineer of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania railroad, has been promoted to assistant freight and passenger trainmaster on the local division. Mr. Kepple has been in the company's service for 20 years. He did excellent work in preparing the plans for the new Union station yards and has had personal charge of installing the new switches and signals.

"77"
FOR
GRIP

GRIP is the concentration of Colds, Catarrh, Influenza, Cough, Sore Throat, all rolled into one. Congestion of the head, running at the nose and eyes; dry, hot, swollen, sore throat; it next creeps down on the chest—cough, hoarseness, difficult breathing, and pain often down to the stomach and bowels; chills up and down the back, with lumbago and soreness. The prostration caps the climax, and you feel too sick for anything.

If you have all, or any one of these symptoms, take "77;" it restores the circulation, starts the blood coursing through the veins, and "breaks up" the Cold.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's Book Mailed Free. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

THE RIVER INTERESTS

ANOTHER COAL ROAD IN THE THIRD POOL

The Schoenberger Coal Company Building Tipple to Run Coal by Water.

The Schoenberger Coal Company is the name of a new concern about to bid for river coal patronage. For several weeks the company has been engaged in building an abutment for the construction of a coal tipple, situated about three miles above Monongahela. The company hopes to be able to have the tipple completed within 90 days.

Negotiations will be opened shortly for the purchase of a steamboat and a number of flats and barges. The company will do a local business, as well as ship coal to the southern markets. The company has been mining coal for some time, but it has been shipped by rail. The present output of its mines is 1,000 tons of coal a day.

As soon as the company is in position to load coal at the river there will be three independent mines in the third pool. The firms are the Budd Coal Company, Flint & Company and the Schoenberger Company. The latter concern has a large acreage that originally was part of the old Schoenberger tract.

Flint & Company have not yet commenced to run coal into the river from their Iron City mine, but expect to in a few weeks. The firm is installing a haulage system and is being detained some, on account of slow progress in receiving the equipment. This firm will do principally a local business, but will send fuel to the lower markets. The towboat W. H. Flint is owned by them.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—River at 6 p. m., 37.8 feet and falling fast. Weather pleasant, with high winds. The Coal City, Valiant and Dave Wood arrived this morning. They were windbound at Concord for 20 hours. The Ed Roberts left for Louisville tonight with a tow of coal. The Sunshine made a trip in place of the Bonanza, which is having a new cylinder put in and some repairs made on her hull. The Queen City left for Pittsburgh and the J. K. Speed for New Orleans tonight. The high winds interfered but little with the packets. The Iron Age and Cruiser will be the last towboats to come down with this rise. They are due late Monday night or early Tuesday morning. The river was very rough and heavy drift was running today. Capt. E. A. Burnside is here. The New South will resume her regular run in the New Orleans trade on January 18.

EVANSVILLE—River rising slowly, 29.9 feet; Wabash river rising. H. F. Frisbie down, 2 p. m., with tow.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 15.7; falls, 13.6; foot of locks, 40. Business active. Weather clear and cold, but moderating. Packets on time in and out. No coal tows arrived from above or below. The Exporter was delayed and left for New Orleans tonight. Capt. John Hofer; wrt. with.

MARIETTA—River 10.8 feet and falling. Clear and cold. Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 6 p. m.; Keystone State, 8 p. m. Down with coal, Iron Age and Sam Brown, 8 a. m.

GREENSBORO—River 8 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather cold. The Cherry down Sunday and the Woodward up.

POINT PLEASANT—River 10 feet and falling. Weather clear and cold. Down, H. M. Stanley.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet 4 inches and stationary. Weather clear.

WHEELING—River 9 feet 6 inches and falling. Cold and clear. Departed, H. K. Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.

OIL CITY—River 2 feet 8 inches and stationary. Weather clear and cold.

MORGANTOWN—River 8 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather clear and cold.

GALLIPOLIS—River 25 feet and falling. Weather clear and cold.

STEUBENVILLE—River 9 feet 1 inch and falling. Weather clear and cold.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoun, Cincinnati.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.

The steamer Kanawha is expected to arrive in port tomorrow and leave Tuesday as usual for Charleston on the Kanawha river.

The residence of Capt. Isaac H. Williams was badly damaged by fire Friday afternoon and the captain is looking for new quarters.

Capt. Joseph Hoffman of Beliaire was in Pittsburgh yesterday and was a visitor at the rooms of Harbor No. 25, masters and pilots.

The towboat Oakland will get away from New Orleans today and will bring a full tow up the river for Capt. Thomas Hall of Cincinnati.

All of the Ohio river packets are expected to be running on their regular days this week. The Queen City left Cincinnati last night for Pittsburgh.

Capt. W. L. Sibert has not yet taken charge of the Davis Island dam, as the papers transferring the property to his charge have not yet been made out.

The model barges brought to Pittsburgh by some of the incoming towboats are being hustled into the pools to be retailed. They will be loaded with manufactured products.

The towboat Frank Gilmore will arrive this afternoon from Salt Run, with the tow of empties left there several weeks ago by the towboat Harvester. The John C. Fisher is assisting the boat.

The new sand dredgeboat being built for Capt. T. J. Garlick will be launched from the ways of A. Axton & Son, Brownsville, Pa., in about 10 days. It will be a number of weeks before the craft will be ready to get up steam.

The rivermen of Cincinnati will tender a banquet to Major W. H. Bixby, the retiring engineer of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati district, Tuesday evening, January 7. The spread will be served at the Grand hotel, Cincinnati.

The coal tipple at Vesta mine No. 2, near Coal Center, on the Monongahela river, owned by Jones & Laughlin, Ltd., which was destroyed by fire Friday, will be rebuilt. This concern is now mining about 3,500,000 bushels of coal a month.

The towboats John A. Wood and Raymond Horner, which passed Greenville Thursday each sank a coalboat at Offitt Landing. According to a telegram from Greenville the Wood ran into the Horner while attempting to make a landing.

Capt. C. A. Ackard, who has been commander of the Col. W. Thomas, will take command of the Cleaner for the Peoples Coal Company. Who will succeed Capt. Ackard on the Thomas is not known, but it is reported that Capt. Harry Black may be the man.

The Monongahela wharf is badly crowded, boatmen say, by the construction of the new Wabash railroad bridge. Some of the boats are unable to get up to the wharf on this account, and the city may be asked to move the coal fleets down a short distance to give the steamboats more room.

Capt. Samuel S. Brown, Capt. Michael Dougherty, W. S. Brown, Judge Grimm and several other friends of Capt. Brown will accompany him on a trip to the Mediterranean on the ocean liner Celtic, early in February. Capt. Brown will be gone three or four months. His brother, Capt. Harry Brown, expected to join the party, but the latter has a very interesting family, and they will not allow him to remain away from them so long a time.

Capt. James O. Wood.

There are few better known towboatmen than Capt. James O. Wood, who resides in the West End, and is one of the most prominent citizens of that section of Pittsburgh. He was born there June 26, 1849, and has been steamboating since 1862. It was during war times that he went on the river. He was a hardy fellow and large for his age. He commenced as a deckhand on the steamer Tom James, and in 1866 he became mate of the steamer Ella. Capt. Wood a year later determined to become a pilot, and shipped on the Mary Ann with the late Capt. R. M. Boles, Sr., who was in command. Two years later he was a pilot on the Ella, the boat he had formerly been employed on as mate. He later piloted the Stella and Simpson Horner, and in 1871 became captain and pilot of the Sam Parker, being only 22 years old.

In 1872 he commenced piloting coal tows down the Ohio for John A. Wood & Son and was employed on the Grand Lake, Tom Reed No. 1, Nellie Speer and John A. Wood. In 1873 was made captain and pilot of the B. D. Wood and in 1877 he held a similar position on the Nellie Speer, taking charge of the Grand Lake a few years later. The Grand Lake's name was then changed to Jim Wood, in honor of her commander. Capt. Wood remained in charge from 1882 until 1896, when he piloted on the Pacific No. 2 and Sam Brown. He has been holding the "spokes" of the Oakland this season. He has piloted millions of bushels of coal.

SURRENDERED

To Hot Biscuits and Warm Pie.

Bombarding a stomach with hot biscuits and warm pie, plenty of butter, bacon, greasy potatoes and a few other choice delicacies will finally cause the fortifications to give way. Then how to build back on good food is worth knowing.

A man in Factoryville, Pa., attacked his stomach in about this way, and says: "The sign of surrender was plain in my white, colorless face. At that time every article of food distressed me, and heartburn kept me in continued misery. I liked all sort of breakfast foods, but they did not agree with me. Of course, much of the food that I ate contained nourishment, but my stomach could not get the nourishment out. I tried pepsin and other aids to digestion, which worked for a time and then gave out.

"Finally I reasoned, when in an extremity, that if the stomach could not digest the food, why not take some food that was already digested, like Grape-Nuts. So I started in on Grape-Nuts, and the new food won my palate straightaway and agreed with me beautifully.

"The heavy, oppressive feeling disappeared and I became thoroughly impressed with the new food and began to improve at once. Little by little my strength came back and slowly and surely I gain of my lost weight. The wasted tissues and muscles built up, and today I am well, buoyant and strong.

"I unreservedly give the chief credit to Grape-Nuts, with me in a crisis and brought me [illegible] dark period of dependency [illegible] did it, for nothing [illegible] Name given by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

50th ANNUAL SALE OF
Unredeemed Pledges

$75,000.00
worth of Genuine Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains and Gold Rings, must be sold at once.

Emanuel DeRoy & Son
ESTABLISHED 1852.
643 Smithfield St., Near 7th Ave.

D. O. C.

Advertised now first time—

Dunn's Own Compound for Liver, Kidneys and Blood.

40,000 50c boxes were sold in Allegheny County in four years. We can show one thousand bona fide Pittsburgh and Allegheny City references—name, street and number given. DUNN'S OWN COMPOUND is as vegetable as bread or apples. We will give one hundred dollars for any atom of metallic, mineral or inert matter found in it. D. O. C. is an absolute and entirely reliable specific treatment for all the familiar symptoms of Liver Complaint, such as severe Habitual Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Yellow Skin, Liver Patches, Vertigo, Drowsiness, Dizziness, Pains in Side or Loins—or the well-known signs of Kidney Trouble, such as Pains in Back, Lumbago, Shooting or Aching Rheumatism, Morning Weariness, All-day Tired Feeling, and all Urinary or Bladder Difficulty, etc.

Dunn's Own Compound Is a Blood Medicine Without a Peer.

It cures instantly all tendency to Pimples, Boils, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm and all Itching Affections. It is incomparable for Erysipelas, Mercurial Rheumatism, etc.

D. O. C. is a superb tonic, a delightful laxative, gentle and effective. You have tried other medicines—try this. It is as nearly infallible as any merely human remedy can be. Satisfaction, or price cheerfully returned.

D. O. C. is sold by all druggists at 50 cts. the box, 6 boxes $2.50. Call or address

"DUNN'S OWN COMPOUND CO,"
7105 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
SOLE AGENTS WANTED FOR LARGE CITIES.

HER MISSING ARMS ARE HIDDEN.

The Venus de Milo May Yet Become a Perfect Piece of Statuary.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 4.—A conversation has recently become public in which the French consul at Milo, who discovered the famous Venus, declared to a friend that he knew where the missing arms were hidden and has revived the old discussion as to the original form of the statue.

According to a letter written many years ago by M. Henri Rochefort and now published the Venus de Milo held in her right hand an apple, just received from Paris, and with her left hand slightly raised her dress, doubtless to show the judge her foot and ankle.

NECESSARY. GAZETTE WANT ADS ARE SURE INVESTMENTS, BRINGING QUICK RETURNS.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

THORNE & CO.,
Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance.
515-516 Fitzsimmons Bldg.,
331 Fourth ave.

CENTER AVE., NEAR CRAIG.

Modern 11 room brick house with hardwood floors, bath, etc. Lot 45x120. Located on street car lines, convenient to downtown, excellent neighborhood.

REBECCA AVE., WILKINSBURG.

Two-story brick store-room with dwelling rooms on second floor. One story frame store-room with stable in rear. This is a bargain; terms easy, or will trade.

WASHINGTON ST., NR. 5TH AV.

Three brick and 4 frame dwellings on lot 66x135. This is very desirable property, as it is increasing in valuation rapidly.

FULTON ST.

A bargain for any one who wishes to improve property for an investment, can be made to yield 12 per cent.

CRAWFORD ST.

Eight 3-story brick dwellings on lot 135x50. This property will pay 10 per cent.

MANUFACTURING SITES

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR one we have what you want in a LOCATION THAT WILL SUIT you. Look us up, we may have WHAT YOU WANT.

THORNE & CO.,
331 Fourth Ave.
Telephones.
Bell, 3149 Court.
P. & A., 2741 Main. 15j

A SPECIAL BARGAIN.

Farragut street, near Wellesley ave., one block from and facing Highland avenue, magnificent views, fine elevation, convenient to Highland park, one of the most beautiful and desirable residence locations in the city. Brick house 11 rooms—4 each on first and second floors, center hall, colonial style, built less than three years ago, good cellar with furnace and laundry, tile bath room communicating with both hall and bed room, hot water heater, water filter, supplied with window screens from cellar to attic, electric light and both gases. A comfortable and desirable home in every particular. Owner leaving city and this is a special bargain $11,000.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH,
311 Fourth Ave.

CUT PRICE IS $12,000.

And we can sell it on very reasonable terms. It is a good business proposition. For permit to examine premises.
See
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH.
311 Fourth Ave.

ON CRAIG STREET.

Large 14-room residence with lot 40x170 feet; hardwood floors, instantaneous water heater, furnace, all up-to-date conveniences. This property is particularly suitable for a high class boarding house or club. It has elegant surroundings, and the location is the most central in Pittsburgh. Owner has spent a great deal on interior fixings.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH.
311 Fourth Ave. 15j

ON MEYRAN AVENUE.

A 9-room brick house, near Louisa st.; bath, laundry, furnace, cemented cellar, both gases, two porches; a good substantial house in an excellent locality; lot 22x116 feet. Price is $6,250, and terms are easy.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH.
311 Fourth Ave.

15j

FOR SALE—5 rooms, bath, range, gas, etc.; $2,250; $100 cash, balance $17.50 per mo.

New brick of 7 rooms, bath, laundry, cemented cellar, gas range, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, etc.; house newly papered; lot 54.40 feet front on a good street; price $3,900; terms, $800 cash, balance $25 per month.

Euclid ave., 10-room brick, bath, both gases, electric lights, paved and sewered, all up to date; price $7,500; terms to suit.
J. C. MILLER, 6017 Penn ave. 15j

Lots.

MAKE US AN OFFER

We have a very desirable lot on Upland st., near Lang ave., in Belmar Plan, 25x98; can be purchased for a small cash payment; balance weekly. Ask the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Corner Penn and Centre aves., E. E. 15j

FOR SALE—Lot fronting on Fifth ave., 60x195 ft. to another street; owners are non-residents and will sacrifice the property to effect quick sale.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave. 15pvg

BEAUTIFUL level lots in West Carnegie; water and gas; nothing to equal them around Pittsburgh for an investment; positively a money maker; low prices, easy payments. Address W 60, The Gazette. 15jc

AT Your Own Price—Vacant level lot, 40x100, fronting on three streets, near Marshall and Erwin aves., Allegheny. This must be sold. Address X 60, The Gazette. 15jc

Farms.

FINE FARM of 31 acres near Philadelphia; level, heavy, rich soil; 9-room house in good condition; apples, pears, peaches, cherries, grapes and berries; brick barn, brick incubator house and other outbuildings. Price, $2,600, easy terms.

100-ACRE Virginia farm, ¼ mile from station, 6-room house, barn, 500 apple trees and other fruit; a great snap at $800; the buildings alone cost more.

THE FINEST location in the country to raise poultry; barns, sheds or for truck and berry culture; 8 acres of good, level land on outskirts of town of 4,300 population, close to suburban stations and road as good for driving and wheeling as the Beechwood boulevard, and a great deal more level; commutation for Philadelphia or Atlantic City, 10c; frequent trains; also trains direct to New York and Cape May; title perfect; non-forfeiture contracts. Price $240, payable $5 monthly. Call or send for illustrated booklet.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave. 15j

Real Estate.

FOR SALE

$5,700—A Main st. business house in Seventeenth ward; No. 1 location for grocer; lot 25x100 ft., with a 2-story and mansard; brick house of store, hall, eight rooms, bath, etc. A trade will be considered for small income property in city only. See
THOS. M'CAFFREY,
$500 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1200ph

FOR SALE.

Several large farms, several small garden farms, house and lot in Perrysville, all in Allegheny, Pa. For particulars inquire of Thomas M. Wright, Auctioneer, Ingomar P. O., Pa. 14fc

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR EXCHANGE—We have for exchange a handsome property situate on South Highland ave., near Alder st.; lot having frontage of 21 feet by 130 feet in depth to an alley, on which is erected an 8-room building. Owner will exchange for unimproved property.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave. 15pvg

FOR EXCHANGE FOR UNIMPROVED PROPERTY—Handsome brick residence of 9 rooms, finely finished and with all latest improvements, property situated on Boquet st., Fourteenth ward.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave. 15pvg

FOR EXCHANGE—Lot 50x267, fronting on Hiawood ave. and running back to Franklin st.; will exchange for improved property and assume mortgage.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave. 15pvg

If you wish to buy, sell, exchange or rent real estate or secure mortgages, see us. If we do not accomplish what you desire there will be no charge of any kind.
J. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 15j

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

Millinery Store—New. Clean stock, good location, store room and 7 living rooms, cheap rent, price of stock and fixtures ..... $ 600

Rooming House—Good location; good furniture, low rent; rooms all occupied at good prices; will sell below value; price 650

Business—If you want to sell any kind of business, send us postal and we will call and see you.

Cigar and Confectionery Store—At Braddock, rent for store room, $18 per mo.; price 250

Cigar and Confectionery Store—With soda fountain, in city, good location for laundry agency; large room, low rent; price 250

We have grocery stores at $500, $800, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns, fine stock; good room, have large trade; will take good real estate for part payment. Invoice about 14,000

Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments 1,200

Dining and Lunch Room—Good location in Allegheny 400

Stationery Store—Stock of stationery, etc. Good location; room suitable to add another line of goods; bargain for quick buyers 600

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave. 15j

BUSINESS.

T. J. Burke & Co.,

Reliable Business Exchange.

431 Fourth ave.

IF you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

IF you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose, call on

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING and boarding house at Wilkinsburg, Pa.; good location; fine furnishment, etc.; 11 rooms; price $1,000.00.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTES—$900, $600, $1,000 $2,750 and $6,000 respectively buys five first-class routes.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

We have for sale 5 grocery stores, 3 drug stores, 2 meat markets, 2 cigar and stationery stores, 1 millinery store, 3 hotels, 2 restaurants, 2 milk routes and 3 paper routes, 2 in city, 1 in country town; also dry goods stores and general stocks of goods at bargain prices; for particulars call on us

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

Business, Investment and Real Estate Brokers, Insurance and Conveyancing. We manage estates, collect rents and loan money on first and second mortgages at lowest rates of interest.

If you wish to buy, sell or exchange or rent real estate or secure mortgage, see us; if we do not accomplish what you desire, there will be no charge of any kind. We solicit your patronage.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
431 Fourth ave. 15j

SOFT DRINK BOTTLING WORKS—Doing a business of over $6,000 per year; equipped with modern machinery; can be secured on easy terms; price..... $ 4,000
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood St.

ROOMING HOUSE—Five minutes' walk from court house; rent $55 per month; price ..... $ 500
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood St.

HOTEL—Located in manufacturing town of 10,000 people; doing a business of $75 per day; complete furnishment of 50 rooms and bar; price ..... $ 8,500
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood St.

Restaurant—Located in this city; doing business of $20 per day; rent, including 7 living rooms, $60 per month; price $ 700
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood St.

GROCERY STORES—We have several good ones, located in both cities, suburbs and country town, ranging in price from $250, $400, $490, $600, $700, $800, $900, $1,000, $2,000, $3,000 and up to $7,000; if you are looking for a good grocery store we can surely please you, both as to price and location.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood St.

HOUSEFURNISHING STORE—Will invoice about $2,000; will exchange for real estate.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood St. 15j

A GENTLEMAN recently returned from Europe having secured from a celebrated German chemist a secret for manufacturing an article of daily consumption in every hotel, drug store, restaurant, confectionery, bakery and family everywhere, and which can be made by this new process for less than ¼ the cost of similar articles now on the market, but being largely interested in other business cannot attend to it, therefore would sell the secret to someone desiring to start a permanent and profitable, light manufacturing business at small expense; $500 required. Inquire of Mr. Young, with United Securities Co., 315 Fourth ave. 12h

SOUND COLLATERAL TRUST INVESTMENT.

To extend the Peoria & Springfield railway of Illinois, that company offers a limited trustee sum of $5,000 notes carrying 6 per cent one year, indorsed by creditable contractors through well-known Philadelphia Trust Company. Trustees hold hypothecating $7,000 of its first mortgage 5 per cent gold bonds, quoted 102¼ value, as additional collateral. For particulars address Fiscal Agent, P. O. Box 331, Pittsburgh. 15jc

I HAVE $30,000 worth of 6 per cent stock for sale in a well established manufacturing business, with a reasonable show for 15 per cent; will sell in small blocks or the whole amount; some gentleman having a son with reasonable business ability would do well to take this stock with a working interest at a reasonable salary to start with; you will find this proposition worth investigating.
W. J. STEWART,
2d floor, 309 Fourth ave. 14h

PARTNERSHIPS

CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

Have interests in Pittsburgh and vicinity manufacturing businesses in and out of city from $1,000 up to $25,000; with good, permanent positions; anything we recommend you will find as represented.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st. 15j

RESTAURANT—In town of 5,000 population; clearing $250 mo. above all expenses; greatest bargain ever offered in this line; price $2,800.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave. 15j

GROCERY and Feed Store—In Allegheny; old established stand; sales average $350 week; rent $30 mo., including 9 living rooms; price $2,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave. 15j

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Highest reference. 12ph CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

BUSINESS—If you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly, without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

STATIONERY AND NEWS DEPOT; handling a fine line of tobacco and cigars; old established business; good reasons for selling. Address or inquire at Roof-crust Kiosk, 823 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa. 15j

WANTED good reliable man to sell high grade electric power; mining stock; big money made by our special plan. Write for particulars. Roanoke Investment Company, Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 15jc

BOARDING House—In city; good location; 15 rooms, laundry and bath; receipts average $100 week; rent $60 mo.; price $600.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave. 15j

GROCERY—In Allegheny; good location; doing cash business; $250 week; rent $21 mo.; price $800.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave. 15j

PAPER ROUTE—In city, selling all morning and evening papers; clearing $40 week; great bargain; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

GROCERY—In city; old established stand; sales average $1,000 week; can be bought at invoice or $3,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

LADIES' TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT—Also very suitable for dressmaker; best location in E. E. Address Z 50, The Gazette. 12fc

MILLINERY BUSINESS—Good location; good reason for selling; bargain to a buyer. Address L 20, The Gazette. 15jc

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 12ph

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 826 Fourth ave. 712jf

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

SECOND-HAND MACHINE TOOLS.

9"x40" Sepech Falls lathe, foot power.
15"x6' Wood, Light & Co. lathe.
16"x6' New Haven lathe.
26"x9' Wood, Light & Co. lathe.
28"x10' machine lathe.
30"x20' machine lathe.
42"x16' machine lathe.

72"x6"x12' New Haven plane.
8' pulley lathe.
20" Silvers drill press.

1 portable power drill.
1 8" Buhl power punch.
1 12" Alligator shear.
1 Stiles No. 75 punching and stamping press.

WICKES BROS.,
Forty-Fifth St. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phones—Bell 243 Fisk. P. & A. 101 Lawrence. 15h

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.

One 36" Band Sewing Machine.
One 28" Band Sewing Machine.
One Sash and Door Mortising Machine.
One No. 1 improved double Panel Raiser.
Two 24" Double surfacers and Matchers.
One Pulley Mortiser.
One 6" Single Head Molder.
One 7" Double Head Molder.
One Car Tenoner.
Two Sash and Door Tenoners.
One No. 2 Pin-Hole Borer.
One double Spindle Shaper, Iron table.
Saw Arbors, Grinders, Exhaust Fans, Iron and Wood Pulleys, Shafting, etc.

U. BALDT MACHINERY CO.,
123-125 Water st.,
124-126 First ave.
Warehouse, Liberty ave., nr. 25th st. 11h

MACHINERY BARGAINS in new Lathes, Shapers, Upright, Sensitive and Radial Drills, Planers, Grinders, Key-Seaters, Steam Hammers, Gas Engines, Forges, Blowers, Emery Wheels, Hangers, Pulleys, Power Hack Saws, Belting. Everything. Also, the following 2d-hand tools: Lathes, from 10 to 33 inch, swing; 2 Shapers, 1 Planer, Milling Machine, Drill Presses, Turret Lathe, Grinders, 10 Gas Engines, 3 to 35 h. p.; Dynamos, etc. Come in and see them running.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
26th and Liberty.
Bell telephone 957-2 Fisk.
P. & A. 808 Main. 15jc

ALWAYS IN STOCK,
Boilers of all types and sizes.
8—66"x16'
2—60"x18'
8—65"x16'
2—54"x15'
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Atwell Machinery Company,
Offices, 507 and 508 Hamilton Bldg.
Long distance 'phone 1898 Grant. 1218h

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 500 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes. Two horizontal and upright boilers; 2d-hand portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lots of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG & BRO., 1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE—First-class relaying 40 and 45-pound rails, new 16 and 25-pound rails; second-hand machinery, radiators and structural material. All telephones 172 North. T. M. Jones Co., 310 to 320 Morgan st., Allegheny City, Pa. 15jc

FOR SALE—Second-hand Carlin hoisting engine, 12 horse power; also boom derrick, at reasonable price for cash. John Pelroe, 416 Bakewell building. 13fc

N. C. DAVISON.
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 108 Market st. 1115jc

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers. William Prager, 116 Market st. 15jc

Pianos.

PLAY WHILE YOU PAY.
Of Interest to Piano Purchasers.

A home is not complete without its piano, and when you can buy a piano, and a good one, at an outlay of $2 per week, why be without one? We offer your choice of fifty elegant upright pianos, fully warranted for six years, with fine covers and stool, on payments of $2 per week, or $8 per month; upright pianos $125 up; in fact, our $125 piano is better than many so-called $450 advertised instruments; don't take our word for it, but compare and you will agree with us that the Cable that this value cannot possibly be duplicated elsewhere; come to us for your Christmas piano; we will please you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

GENUINE Chickering pianos, Hardman pianos, Kroeger pianos, Behr Bros.' pianos, Haines & Co. pianos and Mason & Hamlin organs exclusively sold by
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st. Entire six-story building; largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. See our bargains in used Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, Kroeger, Krakauer and other UPRIGHT pianos.

FOR SALE—Private party is compelled to sell separately or together upright Grand piano, with new portable automatic piano player; awarded gold medal at Pan-American exposition; cost $750 cash, but will reject no reasonable offer; terms cash or long time. Call at once, day or evening, or address P., room 208, 6209 Penn ave., East End. 15jc

$400 UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $145.
Leaving city, must sacrifice at once to make quick sale. Full size; all latest improvements, and used less than 5 months; great bargain. Will give some time if desired. Address J. A. Morris, 307 First st., Allegheny. 15j

USED upright pianos in fair condition, $65, $75 and $125; good organs (used), Estey, etc., at $15 and $25.
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st.; G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Largest stock in Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—$475 upright piano, largest size, 7 1-3 octave; best make; latest improvements; condition good as new, piano cover, stool, book, sheet music, 10-years guarantee; all $150. 711 North Euclid ave., East End, Pittsburgh. 1215h

A MAGNIFICENT Hardman upright piano, most expensive style of case, in excellent condition; only $125; cost when new $475; a rare bargain. Look at this piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

FOR SALE—Piano, a bargain, fine tone, full size, steel frame, ivory keys, guaranteed or refund money; worth $475, on sale $138 with stool. 255 Diamond st. 15jc

A PAYMENT of $2 per week buys a piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. Uprights, $145. HOFFMANN'S, 537 Smithfield. 1210h

FOR SALE—Burdette organ, in first-class condition, $10. Call afternoon 111 Virginia ave., Knoxville, city. 15jc

FOR SALE—A $450 piano (cheap.) Inquire 1209 Monterey st., Allegheny. 15jc

FOR SALE—New piano; leaving city. Write O 18, The Gazette. 15jc

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED—Another lot of Andreasburg Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Harz mountain canaries, grand singers, $2 each; parrots, mocking birds and all kinds of pet stock; goldfish and aquarium; dogs of every description, whose for sale, with a great variety of cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD-STORE,
407 Penn ave.
THOS. BURST, PROP. 15jc

JUST received, first lot of St. Andreasberg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2 00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes, 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1104h

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European singing birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

FOR SALE—Singing birds, Fox Pups and pit bred Boll Terriers, Cavies, Rabbits, etc. East End Bird Store, No. 286 Frankstown ave. 15jc

Lot of fine Angora Cats.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.
P. & A. 'phone 2028 Main. 11h

BELGIAN HARES.

WILL sell or exchange for Barred Plymouth, our lot of fine pedigreed Belgian Hares. Address J 58, The Gazette. 15jc

POULTRY raising pays. For information, Decker Poultry Co., 16 Park way. 15jc

Typewriters.

TYPEWRITERS rented, sold and exchanged at lowest prices in this city; Remington typewriters, all the standard makes, including stand and ribbons, rented for $5 per month.
F. S. WEBSTER CO., 420 Wood st.

A BARGAIN in new typewriters. Send for a catalogue of Manhattan model "A," our price $50.00, manufacturer's price $75.00. 1209pg F. S. WEBSTER CO., 420 Wood st.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—Cheap, one heavy team, 1,600 pounds, four through heavy teaming; reason, will sacrifice to make sale. John O'Neil, 810 West Diamond st., Allegheny. 14jc

FOR SALE—Arrived, carload of fat and draft mules, also heavy work horses. Phillip Schmiller Sales Stables, 110 Second ave. 15jc

FOR SALE—Light covered wagon, horse and harness, cheap. Inquire Merchants Transfer, 810 Sandusky st., Allegheny. 15jc

Musical Instruments.

FOR SALE—Some fine old string instruments; fine repairing done. G. Kechler, Violin Maker, 303 Fifth ave. 1222novwpwsu

Miscellaneous.

Billiard	Cash register,	Tables
Billiard	Bar fixtures,	Tables
Billiard	Gymnasium,	Tables
Billiard	Butcher's refrigerator,	Tables
Billiard	Room doors,	Tables
Billiard	Wall cases,	Tables
Billiard	Hard coal stoves,	Tables

DELP'S, corner Fourth and Liberty ave. 15ph

SWEET CASTOR!
Acts like Castor Oil.
Looks like Castor Oil.
Same does as Castor Oil.
Same price as Castor Oil.
But it TASTES DIFFERENT! 820h

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.
Diamonds, gold and silver watches, guns, revolvers, musical instruments, for the loan and change only.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave. 1229ph

FOR SALE—Beatty organ, fine oak hall rack, dressers, washstands, wardrobes, extension tables; also coal and gas stoves; about 200 misfit carpets and rugs; oil cloths; all will sell at a bargain. 1410 Penn ave. 15jc

ARBUCKLES coffee 11c, Lion 10½c, Eagle condensed milk 12½c, Leader milk 8c, delicious cloverleaf butter 20c, fine western butter 15c. HOUSTON, the people's friend, Allegheny market. 15jc

FOR SALE—60 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 1206h

PRIVATE SALE OF FURNITURE.
Brocatelle Parlor Suit, Dining Table and Chairs, Rockers, Folding Beds, Parlor Tables, child's Enameled Bed. Apply Flat 4, 28 East Lacock st., Allegheny. 13jm

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be by H. C. Kropp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

DESKS—Roll and flat top; bookkeeper desks, bookcases, tables, revolving office chairs; also billiard and pool tables. 413 Diamond st. 15jc

FOR WOMEN—Very comfortable, stout walking shoes, odds and ends, 34 to 8½ quality, at $2 50 only. CAIN, 503 Market. 14h

FILTER STONES for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719. 15jc

11 Two-third printer's job cases, 50 per cent from list price for the lot. E. F. Colson, 255 Fifth ave. 15j

FOR SALE—Safes, new and second hand, at a bargain. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st. 15jc

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave. 33h

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics. 820h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt: 15h

There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves? No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
P. J. BYRNE,
1017h. 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Osteopathy, Magnetic Massage and Suggestive Therapeutics—Nervous diseases, spinal troubles, female troubles, rheumatism, stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Consultation free. 'Phones: Bell, 1465-A North; P. & A., 1346 North. Dr. Geo. W. Renner, 119 Jackson st., Allegheny. 15jc

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets. 126h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, 432 Wood st. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small home and small rent, with large house conveniences, choose those two rooms on Chrisen st., near Herron park, $20 houses with gas conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Prof. Hatry's readings are more wonderful than anything that you have ever tried; $1.00 up. Institute Phrenology, 542 Smithfield. Daily, evenings. Sunday afternoons. 15jc

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Corporations and business men seek its graduates, because they are known to be thoroughly competent. Day and evening classes. Send for catalogue. 1227h

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. The most modern, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Day and evening sessions. Telephone 2022 Grant. 1227h

PERSONAL—My personal instruction in hypnotism, personal magnetism, mental magnetic healing, will make you successful in every undertaking. Box 347 Pittsburgh. 15fc

ARTIST—Be an artist. Big money in pastel portraits. Complete outfit and instructions by mail $2; state general introduction Co., room 4, 206 Federal st., Allegheny. 15j

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!—How to make one pair leather shoes outlast five pairs; 25 cents. Excelsior Novelty Co., 3501 N. Washtenaw ave., Chicago, Ill. 15je

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

PERSONAL—Prof. Rosa Artz, suggestive and psycho therapeutics; office treatment, $5 00; home treatment, $10 00. 1408 Arch st., Allegheny. 15jc

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 898, Providence, R. I. 1215pxc

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

If you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1025h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Just arrived, professional and wife; can be engaged for socials, parties, etc. Particulars address G 58, The Gazette. 15jc

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

FOR WOMEN—Lot odds and ends fine calf shoes, from $4 to $6 grade, only $2.50, at CAIN'S, 503 Market st. 14h

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. 1016h

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 339, Philadelphia. 1012h

PIANOS tuned, $1.50; references leading musicians, Wm. Mull, Box 466, Pittsburgh. 15jc

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zeig. 1110pJec

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

PERSONAL—Miller's doll hospital, Fifth ave. and Pride sts.; wigs. 15jc

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PERSONAL—Crippled shoes made well, well, at 229 Diamond st. 15jc

WEAR Cain's shoes for sore and tired feet. 503 Market st. 14h

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

BUILDING PLANS.

We have a large assortment of well-arranged "Building Plans" of 4 to 12-room houses; also, hotels and business houses; and what we have not got on hand we can make for you with our complete instructions; any carpenter can build from them. Cut this out for future reference.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 Fourth Ave.
P. & A. 2029 Main. 15jc

PATENTS.

Levis / Levis / Levis /

LITTLE CLOUD HOVERING OVER COPPER MINES

Great Prosperity of the Year That Is Gone May Not Be Repeated.

PROFITS WILL BE LESS

No Fear That the Industry Will Not Survive—History of the Development of the Lake Superior Region. Work of the Shafts During 1901.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by Horace J. Stevens.)

HOUGHTON, MICH., Jan. 3.—The year 1901 was begun under the most flattering auspices by the Lake Superior copper mining industry, but 1902 opens with a cloud of uncertainty. While the situation is unpleasant and puzzling, the history of the past and the development and facilities of the present day mines give assurance that the mining industry will survive. The past four years have been so prosperous that mining interests shrink at the first rude breath of adversity. The day of 100-per-cent profits has passed, and the mines must adjust their finances and operations to a less lavish scale of net earnings.

Lake Superior copper mining was begun in 1844, and the first dividend was paid in 1849 by the Cliff mine, since which time dividends have been earned and paid every year, including several periods of great depression, and with copper selling as low as 9 cents a pound.

Lake Superior's Rivals.

Previous to the development of the first lake mines the American production of copper was trivial, and until the opening of the great copper camp of Butte, Lake Superior retained its predominance as the principal American copper district, and had but two rivals abroad, Chile and Spain.

During the past two decades Chile has merely held its own and Spain has doubled its output. The lake district has more than trebled its production, and the opening of new copper fields in Montana and Arizona has enabled the United States to increase its output tenfold over the production of 20 years ago.

Lake Superior mines produced in 1899, 146,950 338 pounds of refined copper; in 1900, 142,151,571, and in 1901, 170,800,000 pounds. The 1900 output of the Calumet & Hecla was the smallest made for several years, owing to the reduction imposed by a serious mine fire in May, 1900. The 1901 production of 93,000,000 pounds of fine copper was the largest ever secured from the mine. The Tamarack, Quincy and Osceola also made more copper last year than ever before, and every copper producer in the district, except Arnold, which practically suspended operations in August, made more copper in 1901 than in the preceding year.

Value of the Output.

The value of the production of 1901 is a question. Based on the current selling prices for the year, the gross value laid down at the seaboard would be about $28,600,000, but it is probable that a considerable amount was sold under price guarantees, and the reduction in market price within the past few weeks will result in the payment of rebates. This will not be felt so much in the 1901 business as in the months to come, and an estimate of $27,500,000 for the market value of the production of copper by the lake mines for 1901 does not seem excessive.

The production of copper by the United States for the past five years has been as follows:

Year.	Lbs. fine copper.
1897	401,458,801
1898	535,737,022
1899	588,216,921
1900	602,808,830
1901 (Estimated.)	690,000,000

Spending Money in Betterments.

The sudden increase of 20 per cent in lake copper production, coming after four successive years of practically secondary output, may cause surprise, but only in quarters unacquainted with local conditions. For five years the lake mines have been prospering in an unusual degree, and in that time practically every established mine in the district has followed the same policy, which has been to put a considerable part of the profits back into the mines in the shape of betterments. An estimate of $20,000,000 for the unusual expenditures made by lake mines in the past five years would probably be a conservative one.

Beginning with the northern end of the lake copper district, in Keweenaw county, and ending in Victoria, the westernmost active mine, this brief summary of present conditions at the various operating properties are given:

Each Mine at a Glance.

The Arnold mine is practically closed down. The ashbed lode at the Arnold mine proper was low in copper and the mill and other equipment insufficient to work the mine on the large scale that is imperative if a profit is to be made on such low-grade rock. The old Copper Falls mine, now a part of the Arnold consolidation, has been reopened to some extent. The hope of a successful future for the Arnold lies in consolidation with the Ashbed and Humboldt, adjoining properties carrying the same lode, and the operation of the mine on a large and improved scale.

The Washington mine, near Mosquito lake, at which some exploring was done in 1900, is entirely idle.

The Phoenix Consolidated is reopening two promising fissure veins and has practically been defraying mining costs from the heavy copper secured, in addition to accumulating a considerable stock-pile of good stamp rock. The veins at the Phoenix are narrow but rich. A contract has just been let for the grading of a railroad line to connect the mine with a mill site on the company's lands, where it is intended to build a one-stamp mill this year.

Allouez Going Deeper.

The Allouez Company has recently levied a $3 assessment, to be used in buying 120 acres of land adjoining, on which it is intended to sink a vertical shaft to develop the underlay of the Kearsarge amygdaloid lode, which has been proven very rich at a number of points, and on which some of the best mines of the district are opened.

The Mohawk is one of the most promising of the new mines and is being extensively opened underground. A feature of interest is the existence of copper ore in workable quantities in this mine, which is the only lake property mining anything but native copper. The mine is opened on the Kearsarge amygdaloid, but three fissure veins of Mohawkite cross the Kearsarge bed at nearly right angles, and from one of these copper ore is being mined and shipped to a smelter at Hackensack, N. J. A new mill is being built on Traverse bay, Lake Superior, for the Mohawk.

Making the Cheapest Copper.

The Wolverine is building a new mill opposite that of the Mohawk and will occupy its new quarters for stamping late next summer or early in the fall. The Wolverine made the cheapest copper of any lake mine in 1900, and probably repeated the performance in 1901. It can never become a mine of the first magnitude because of its circumscribed area, but is a fine example of a perfect small mine, and can greatly increase its present annual output of 5,000,000 pounds of ingot copper. The Centennial is another new mine built on an old one. The Schoolcraft Company and its successor, the First Centennial, expended great sums in repeated attempts to develop a paying mine on the northern extension of the Calumet conglomerate. The present company spent a little money in the same way, but later turned its attention to the Osceola amygdaloid, and for the past two years has bent every energy toward opening an entirely new mine on the Kearsarge amygdaloid, in which two shafts are opened. The showing in the new mine is excellent and a new mill will be required to treat the product. The company owns an ideal mill site on Torch lake, opposite the mills of the Calumet and Hecla.

Calumet and Hecla Change.

The Calumet and Hecla has undergone an important change in local management, James McNaughton being the new superintendent. His experience in iron mining is being used to effect savings in the operation of the great copper producer of which he is now in charge. The amygdaloid shafts of the company, on the Osceola lode, are still idle, awaiting the completion of a six-stamp addition to the Hecla mill. The underground openings on the amygdaloid are much the most extensive ever shown in any new mine in this district previous to beginning production. The Kearsarge amygdaloid has also been reached by underground openings from the Calumet and Hecla and will doubtless be developed later.

The Tamarack cut the conglomerate lode with its No. 5 shaft on December 20, 1900, and now, a full year later, is beginning to realize some substantial benefit from this great undertaking. The shaft is still going downward and is now much the deepest in the world, having exceeded a full mile in depth. The machinery is designed for operation to a depth of practically one and a quarter miles.

A Group of Mines.

The Osceola Consolidated is a group of four totally unconnected mines opened on three different mineral bodies and markedly dissimilar in many respects. The old Osceola mine, on the amygdaloid lode of that name, is, at least, holding its own, although the percentage of ingot copper secured from rock stamped has been lower for two years past than in previous years. The mine is well developed and excellently equipped. The Tamarack Junior is at present a scram, and no expenditures are made thereon unless imperatively demanded. The Junior should belong to the Tamarack, from which it was originally set off, rather than to the Osceola, and will eventually go to that company, when its shafts become useless to the Osceola. The Kearsarges, although unconnected by reason of the Wolverine lying between them, are opened on the same lode (the bed from which the mines take their name), and have much in common. The old Kearsarge, now known as the North mine, is a better property in every way than ever before in its career, and the South Kearsarge is expanding and growing richer in a highly satisfactory manner. As in the case of the Wolverine and Centennial mines, opened on the same bed, surface indications were none too good, but the lode has improved steadily with depth. The future of the Osceola depends very largely on the Kearsarges, and they promise well. A new mill is now building for the Osceola and will soon go into commission.

Long Tunnel Excavated.

The Old Colony and Mayflower properties are continuing exploratory work in the Calumet district in the eastern part of the trap belt. A long tunnel is being driven entirely across the Old Colony tract, from east to west, thus proving the entire territory of the mine, and a couple of rather promising amygdaloid lodes have been opened to a slight extent within the past three months.

The Tecumseh, lying south of the Osceola, is still hoping for better things. The Rhode Island, next south of the Tecumseh, is also hoping for something better than has been found to date. The cupriferous lodes crossing the Rhode Island lands seem hungry, where opened, although occasional patches of well-mineralized ground are met with. There seems a paucity of copper in this zone of the copper belt.

The Franklin Junior, owned by the Franklin Company, lying next south of the Rhode Island, has dropped its amygdaloid workings and is now mining and milling rock from the Albany & Boston conglomerate, which has never been a success in the past. The lode carries excellent copper in chutes, but as a whole is low in grade and hard in stamping.

Has Fine Facilities.

The Franklin has a fine milling plant and better facilities for economical production than have ever been accorded this property in the past. The old Franklin mine is also being worked, but is a scram, on which no extensive improvements are made because of the likelihood of its exhaustion within a few years.

The Quincy has begun reaping the reward of its extensive improvements, as is shown by its 1901 output, much the largest ever secured. The mine has been deepened, widened and improved on surface in many ways. The developments at the Mesnard end, north of the Franklin, are not so favorable as in the older workings, but show that the new shafts can be operated at fair profit. Underground haulage is now used, this being the first lake copper mine to adopt electric traction in place of man power.

Looking Better Now.

The Isle Royale began production last May, and the results of the first few months were rather discouraging. This led to the stopping of one stamp, two being in commission now. The mine and mill, as the peculiarities of the former became better known, are giving better results and justifying the faith maintained in them by the best judges. The rock is now running about 1 per cent ingot and the third stamp will be put in commission again. The Isle Royale has one of the finest equipments that money and experience could secure.

The Atlantic is making about the same amount of copper as in past years. Its machinery equipment at the mine has been completely renewed and is now one of the best in the district. Two stamps used by the Baltic mine have just been released, and will be taken by the Champion mine next week.

The Baltic is now running its new mill, one of the best in the district. This is one of the future great mines of the district without question.

Better Than the Baltic.

The Champion mine is developing rapidly, and in the opinion of many good judges will make a better mine than the Baltic. A new mill has been started for this mine. The Copper Range Consolidated Company was organized recently under New Jersey laws with a capitalization of $28,500,000 to take over the Baltic and Champion mines and the Copper Range railroad.

The Trimountain mine, lying between the Baltic and Champion, is probably about an average with its neighbors on either hand. It is building a fine new mill on the shore of Lake Superior, and after levying an assessment of $400,000 last spring, has just made another call for $800,000. One stamp at the Arcadian mill may be used by the Trimountain. The Arcadian is now confining its mining work to the southern shafts, which are richer in copper than elsewhere, and is running its mill on part time. The recent report shows a floating debt of about $800,000. As the company is organized under New Jersey laws, in consequence of which its stock is non-assessable, a reorganization will be necessary.

The explorations conducted with diamond drills on the Globe tract and lands of St. Mary's Land Company south of the Champion, have not resulted as yet in the finding of the Baltic lode.

A Search for Mines.

The Elm River, Wyandot and Winona are still looking for mines. The Winona has done the most underground work and has the best showing of the three, but none of them have developed workable lodes of copper.

The Mass started one stamp at its new mill last summer and is now arranging to start a second. The returns from the mill have been excellent and demonstrate the value of the mine. A considerable amount of silver, running as high as 80 ounces to the ton of mineral, is carried by the copper from the Mass.

The Adventure is building a new mill on which rapid progress is being made and is opening a very large mine. The existence of parallel lodes carrying workable values in copper, coupled with exceptionally favorable topographical conditions, permit the Adventure to do more opening work per foot of ground than is possible at any other mine in the district.

The Michigan has tapped the lower workings of the old Minnesota mine, and is preparing to reopen that notable old property with favorable indications.

Money Will Be Called For.

The Victoria, west of the Ontonagon river, is still sinking its shafts, the lower levels showing well in copper. The company has made an excellent showing with a comparatively small amount of money, but will soon have to call on shareholders for further sums, which should be cheerfully paid in view of the economy exercised in expenditures of the past.

The price of copper for the immediate future is surrounded by uncertainty. If it is the desire of the Amalgamated Copper Company to put prices down, that corporation has a surplus stock of copper sufficient to accomplish such a result. Such a lowering of price, however, will injure the mines controlled by the Amalgamated company as well as the lake and other independent mines. There seems no good grounds for believing that the mines controlled by the Amalgamated can make copper materially cheaper than the best mines of Michigan and Arizona, and not as cheaply as some of the Utah properties having large values in gold and silver. If it is the object of the Amalgamated company to crush competition and absorb the leading independent producers the successful execution of such a plan will require a long time and a very long purse.

Not Likely to Take Fright.

The leading lake mines are owned by a very large number of individual shareholders, most of whom have refused to sell their stock at high prices, and are much averse to parting with their holdings at present market figures. It is possible that they may be scared into parting with their stock, but it is not probable.

Wages will suffer, of course, if copper remains at a low price. The present situation in the copper market is chaotic. There seems no good reason to believe that the Amalgamated people were forced to cut prices, and there is no certainty that they may not keep on cutting. Meanwhile there is almost no copper being sold. Consumers are scared and will not buy till forced. The lake companies are sold into January and later, and are not attempting to force a market. Amalgamated sales are small and quotations are nominal.

LIVED OVER A CENTURY.

Mrs. Ellen Gallagher Dies at the Remarkable Age of 105 Years.

NEW CASTLE, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Ellen Gallagher of Croton, who is without doubt the oldest woman in this city, and perhaps the oldest in Pennsylvania, is dead at the home of her daughter, Mr. Martin Welch of Croton avenue. She died last evening at 6:30 o'clock, at the advanced age of 105 years.

Mrs. Gallagher was born in the county of Sligo, in Ireland, May 9, 1796, and had she been permitted to live until next May she would have celebrated her 106th birthday.

She leaves three children. They are Mrs. Ellen Welch and Mrs. John Hunter of this city, and Edward Gallagher of Medina, N. Y.

WOUNDED WHILE ATTEMPTING TO RESCUE FRIEND

John Coslett Shot by Policeman Sullivan in Fourth Street Tunnel.

BOYS HAD STOLEN WATCH

With His Companion, Edward Wood, Coslett Entered House of Charles Cawley, Took Boarder's Timepiece and Insulted Mrs. Cawley.

While attempting to rescue his companion who was under arrest, John Coslett, 19 years old, of No. 632 Preble avenue, Allegheny, was shot and fatally wounded by Policeman M. J. Sullivan in the Fourth street tunnel, South Side, yesterday morning. Coslett is lying in the South Side hospital in a dying condition. His companion, Edward Wood, 19 years old, of No. 225 West Carson street, is locked up in the Central police station. Coslett and Wood entered the house of Charles Cawley at No. 114 McKean street, South Side, and stole a watch from one of the boarders. They were chased to the tunnel in Fourth street, where Wood was placed under arrest. Coslett threatened the officer with a razor if he did not release Wood. Sullivan fired and Coslett fell.

In the Cawley House.

The boys entered the Cawley house at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. They told Mrs. Cawley they were looking for some one, and were insolent to her when she questioned them. The men then darted down stairs when they were seen by Mr. Cawley. One of the boarders called to Cawley that the men had taken his watch. Cawley ran into the street, but was unable to find any trace of the boys.

Cawley went to the residence of Officer Sullivan at No. 221 Carson street and notified him of the robbery. Sullivan took his revolver and started to hunt the boys. He learned at one saloon that the men answering their descriptions had just left the place.

Upon this information Cawley and Sullivan took up the search. A few blocks away they saw the men they wanted. The boys saw the officer. They separated and ran in different directions.

Sullivan and Cawley followed Wood. He was placed under arrest in the tunnel in Fourth street. While he was preparing to take Wood to No. 7 police station, Coslett made his appearance.

Threatened Officer's Life.

He told the officer that either Wood would have to be released or he would never leave the tunnel alive. The officer refused to listen to this demand and Coslett drew a razor and went at Sullivan. The officer pulled his revolver and shot him in the chest. The bullet entered his left lung. He fell bleeding on the ground. Cawley, hearing the shooting, hurried in the tunnel.

He assisted the officer in having the ambulance called, and Coslett was taken to the South Side hospital. The watch stolen from Cawley's house was found on his person and identified. Coslett has a record. He has lived on the South Side, and is alleged to have been implicated in local depredations before. Wood was taken from No. 7 police station to headquarters. When questioned by Detective Richard Kelly, he said that he came from the east, and was boarding at No. 225 West Carson street.

Superintendent McAleese said yesterday that Sullivan was justified in shooting. He said that the officer was confronted by a thief who threatened to kill him, and the shooting was imperative.

WILL BE CANDIDATE.

Senator C. A. Muehlbronner Wants to Preside Over National League of Commission Merchants.

Senator Charles A. Muehlbronner will be a candidate for the presidency of the National League of Commission Merchants of the United States. The tenth annual convention of the league will be held in the Hotel Walton, Philadelphia, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

It has been rumored for some time that Senator Muehlbronner would be a candidate for the presidency of the league, but until yesterday he made no positive announcement.

"I will be a candidate for the presidency of the league," said Senator Muehlbronner yesterday afternoon. "I cannot tell yet what the result will be, but I have ample assurances of my election. However, you can never tell about those things, and there may be some change by next week, which will defeat me. Still I am going to be a candidate, and hope to win."

It has been rumored from Philadelphia that Senator Muehlbronner's aspirations will be killed, on account of his attitude during the fight over the oleomargarine bill in the legislature. Two years ago the National League of Commission Merchants approved the Grout bill, taxing oleomargarine, and it has been said that if Senator Muehlbronner's name appears before the convention, he will be defeated on that account.

When such a possibility was suggested to the senator he refused to make any further comment on his chances. Neither would he discuss the possibility of some change in the oleomargarine laws, at the next session of the legislature, as many think probable.

LILLI LEHMANN COMING.

Famous Wagnerian Star to Give a Joint Recital With Josef Hofmann.

The musical treat of the season promises to be the Lehmann-Hofmann recital at Carnegie Music hall the coming Thursday evening, January 9. Mme. Lehmann has ever been a favorite in this city, her portrayal of leading Wagnerian characters being still fresh in the minds of many Pittsburghers.

Eastern cities have been unanimous in their opinion that the great songstress is in better voice this year than ever before, and fairly rave over the marvelous command she exerts over her vocal organs. Her breath control in such songs as Schubert's "Du bist die Ruh," and Loewe's "Des Glockenthurmer's Todtenfeier" they declare is simply amazing.

Aiding her will be the boy pianist, Josef Hofmann, whose performances the past week have been the sensation of the metropolis.

Only four other cities of the country will have the privilege of hearing these two superior artists in one and the same concert.

Celebrated Her Prowess.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—The Dowager Duchess D'Uzes, the only woman master of buckhounds, has just celebrated the death of her thousandth stag by a wonderful fete at her chateau. The program included theatricals in which the plays, music and acting were all provided by the aristocracy. The piece de resistance was a review of hunting scenes. The young duchess de Brissac, in a Greek tableau, was acclaimed as queen of beauty.

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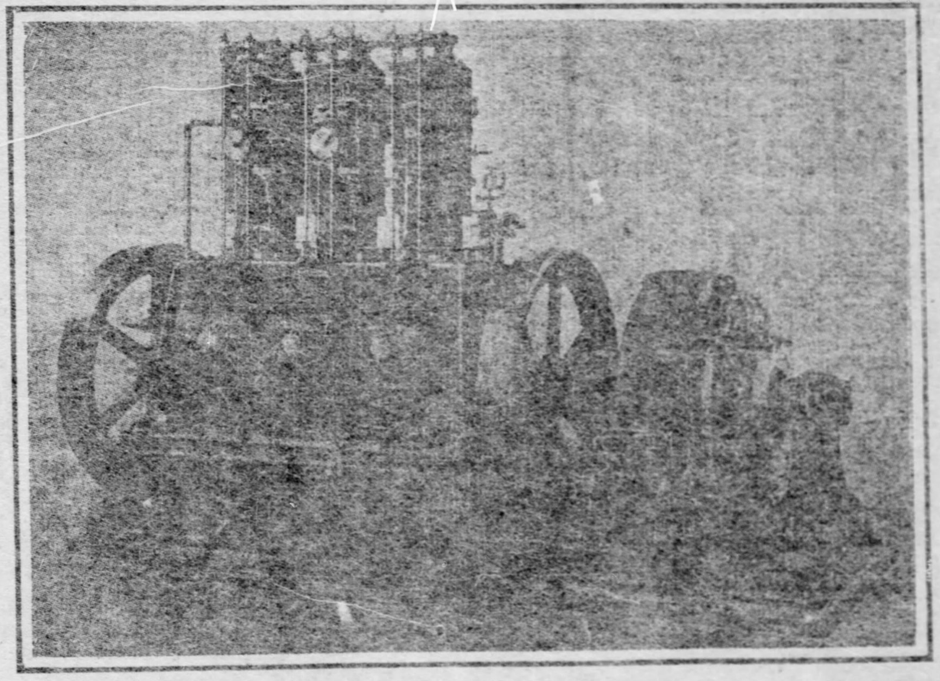

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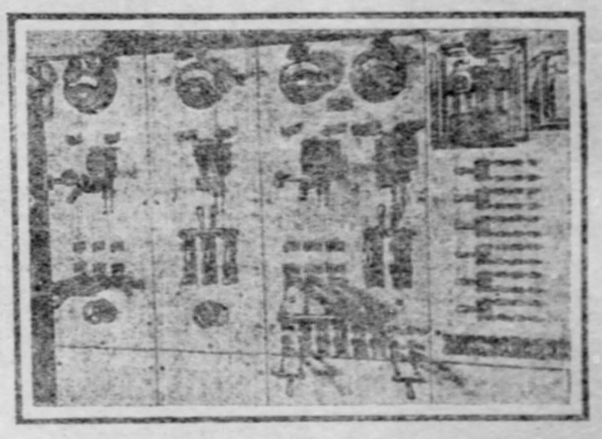

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D. F. Henry, Hotel Henry—Three 140-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to 100-K. W. Generators, with switchboard and Connections.

Commercial Gazette Co., City—Power plant, two 140-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to 85-K. W. "Westinghouse" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

J. J. Flannery, City—Power plant complete, consisting of three 85-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, direct connected to three 56-K. W. "Westinghouse" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

H. M. Bennett, Bijou Building, City—Power plant complete, consisting of one 140-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine direct connected to 100-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

Pittsburgh Valve Foundry and Construction Co., City—Four 90-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted. One 100-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine.

D. P. Reighard, Virgin Alley, City—Power plant, two 50-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to 35-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

Andrew Carnegie Free Library, Carnegie, Pa.—Power plant, two 30-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to "Westinghouse" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

G. W. Kettenburg, 1206 Penn Ave., City—One 70-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine, belted.

C. E. Smith, 1727 Fifth Ave., City—One 70-H. P. Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

Geo. C. Pardick, 223 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.—Power plant, one 50-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 40-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, with switchboard and connections.

P. R. Morris, 3040 Preble Ave., Allegheny, Pa.—One 8-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine, belted to five 62-K. W. "Westinghouse" Generators.

Iron City Engineering Co., City—One 50-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type, for electric light purposes.

Central District and Printing Telegraph Co., City—Two 10-H. P. "WALRATH" Engines belted, for "South Side Exchange." One 10-H. P., belted, for Bellefield Exchange. One 8-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" belted to 5-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, for Fifth Ave. Pay Station. Two 8-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines, belted to two 56-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, for "Fisk Exchange." One 6-H. P. "WALRATH" Engine, belted, for "Allentown Exchange." One 6-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine, belted, for "Salem (Ohio) Exchange." Two 35-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to 30-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections, for "East End Exchange." One 50-H. P. "WALRATH" Engine direct connected to 35-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator. One 75-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 50-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, switchboard and connections. Cor. 7th Ave. and Montour Way. Two 35-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to 30-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections, for 4th Ave. Two double-cylinder 8-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type, for "Wilkinsburg Exchange." Two Double-Cylinder 8-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type, for "Parkersburg (W. Va.) Exchange. Two Double-Cylinder 8-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type, for "Marietta (Ohio) Exchange.

W. W. McPride & Co., City—One 50-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

H. S. A. Stewart, A. W. Wood and W. B. Rowe, City—Power plant complete, consisting of two 90-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to 60-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

W. M. Laird Co., City—One 30-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 25-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, switchboard and connections.

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Denny Estate, City—One 25-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 25-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, switchboard and connections.

T. Keenan, 2565 Hays St., City—One 6-H. P. Single-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine belted to 3-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator. One 10-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

Vandergrift Residence, Wellsburg, W. Va.—Three 35-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, direct connected to "Westinghouse" Generators, switchboard, etc., complete.

W. A. Hoeveler, Neville St., City—One 10-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

Republic Gas Co., Clarksburg, W. Va.—Two 35-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to Westinghouse Generators, switchboard and connections installed complete.

Speau Axle Co., Wheeling, W. Va.—One 80-H. P. Gas Engine.

Address all communications to the Keystone Engineering Company, G. E. Turner, President, 703 Bijou Building, Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1902.

LONDON — ROSEBERY SEEMS TO BE THE HOPE OF THE LIBERAL PARTY

PARIS — A BITTER FIGHT IS SURE TO BE MADE AGAINST THE POLITICIANS

ROSEBERY MAY BUILD UP NEW LIBERAL PARTY

The Old System Wrong and Needs Radical Change.

SLOGAN ALREADY PREPARED FOR USE

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Lord Rosebery has republished his Chesterfield speech with a short preface in which he invites assistance for the purpose of carrying out his policy. If this merely means the policy of procuring an honorable and durable peace in South Africa, the whole Liberal party and not a few of the Conservatives who have no sympathy with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's aggressive imperialism will gladly assist him. If, on the other hand, Lord Rosebery challenges the Liberals to clean their slate by abandoning the principles upon which they have hitherto acted in public affairs, he may have considerable following, for his personal influence is great. But he will split the Liberal party still further instead of reuniting it. I am far from being sure that this is not his object.

Rosebery Hard to Understand.

To interpret Lord Rosebery is always a difficult task, and it does not become easier when he speaks his mind, for in that interesting capacious repository there are so many different ideas that they are apt to jostle each other and get into each other's way. But if I understand him correctly, his conclusion is that party system has been broken down; that a creation of a new party system is the only way to reconstruct it and if he obtained a sufficient number of recruits he would put himself at their head and when the time came would appeal to the country in behalf of what he calls Liberal-Imperialism. Sir William Harcourt and John Morley would be ostracised, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would be superseded and Mr. Asquith would lead the party in the house of commons. Or, this failing him, Sir Edward Grey's home rule would be finally abandoned and the Liberal-Unionists taken in to fill the places of the Radicals. The country would be asked to give this new party a majority.

New Party's Plans.

The independent, the Irish vote, and the Conservatives would be represented as obsolete and inefficient and generally behind the age. Joseph Chamberlain would be denounced as an incompetent diplomatist and the source of the dangerous irritation abroad. There would be a mild program of social reform, with some scheme for housing the poor in a prominent place. But above all the new party would claim to be imbued with the imperial spirit, and all Liberals who did not join it would be stigmatized as little Englanders or pro-Boers. I need hardly say that this is a speculative forecast. There are many difficulties in the way of even undertaking the enterprise, much more in the way of carrying it out. But it seems to me this is the hypothesis which best explains the phenomena, therefore, it is the most reasonable one to adopt, where all is necessarily a conjecture.

Interveiw Exaggerated.

A great deal too much, in my opinion, has been made of the private interview between Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman at the Rosebery house at Berkeley square. It seems strange that one old friend cannot lunch with another without setting the tongues of half the town wagging over what they may have said. But two things are quite clear. In the first place it was Sir Henry who proposed the meeting. In the second place it did not result in any agreement that Lord Rosebery should co-operate for the future with the Liberal party. He prefers to occupy an independent position, and, like David of old, to collect a group of personal followers around him.

It is obvious that Sir Henry can do no more, and many Liberals doubt whether he ought to have done so much. He acted for the best and also for the sake of the parliamentary opposition which he leads. If the Liberal-Imperialists choose to break away from him he cannot help it. He has given them no provocation, either before they passed the vote of confidence in him or since to that vote.

Asked to Forsake Home Rule.

Lord Rosebery apparently objected, for immediately after he called the Liberal party organized hypocrisy. He is now invited by the Liberal-Unionists to formally abandon home rule. This he has not yet done. If he refuses to do it, it is my theory, his intentions fall to the ground. If, on the other hand, he takes the opportunity of declaring he is no longer a home ruler, in the commonly received sense of the term, as he was in 1886-1892, the theory will be so far justified.

Meanwhile the condition of the Liberal party in the house of commons becomes, if possible, more confused and chaotic than it was before. Outside of parliament Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman seems to be more popular with the Liberals, especially among working classes, than any statesman has been since Mr. Gladstone died.

Before Lord Rosebery's speech the great bulk of the Liberals were prepared to fall into line and follow their own elected leader. They should be sorry to say the same now. There is one element of union, however, to be considered in the house of commons. It contains only two lobbies and a man must vote aye or no, and he cannot be always abstaining now.

Whatever else Lord Rosebery may be, he is no supporter of the government.

POLITICS AND SOCIETY.

They Will Come Together at Functions to Be Arranged by Leading Personages.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Early this year, I hear, all the great political parties, which during the last two years have been dropped, will take place, the Duchess of Devonshire setting the lead with a very big one at Devonshire house, on January 15, the day before parliament meets, when all the great personages in London will be bidden.

Lord Salisbury always held political receptions in Arlington street, but he has given no entertainments since the death of Lady Salisbury. Sir Michael and Lady Hicks-Beach also intend entertaining, as do Lord and Lady Londonderry.

DARING ADVENTURERS BELIEVED TO HAVE PERISHED

Capt. And ews and His Bride Ready to Start on Their Journey in the "Dark Secret."

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Nearly three months have passed since Capt. Andrews and his bride sailed from Atlantic City, and nothing has been seen or heard of them. Shortly after they started fierce storms raged upon the Atlantic ocean, and it is believed they have perished. If their little craft had not foundered some ocean vessel would have spoken with them, and a report would have been made at shipping headquarters in this city.

The canvas-covered folding boat, "Dark Secret," length 13½ feet, sailed from Young's ocean pier, Atlantic City, N. J., October 6, 1901, for Palos, Spain, the port from which Columbus sailed in 1492 on his voyage of discovery. Just before sailing Capt. Andrews was married, and his bride accompanied him on the voyage. Capt. Andrews won fame by previous trips across the ocean in small boats.

MOURNING HAS BEEN RETIRED BY KING EDWARD

England's Tradesmen Rejoice Over Fact That Opening of Parliament Marks New Era.

GAY COLORS WILL RULE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

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LONDON, Jan. 4.—When the king, on the 16th of this month, opens parliament for the second time it will be a much grander affair than when his majesty opened it the first time, after Queen Victoria's death.

Then it was a somber enough ceremony, impressive though it was. It was not expected that at this time very gay dresses would be donned by the ladies entitled to be present. Many had begun preparing their dresses, but while the king's announcement that colors may be used on the 16th means a great deal of trouble and hurry in preparing new robes, there is no doubt of the general satisfaction felt on all sides that colored dresses are to be allowed. The tradesmen are glad and the ladies are delighted that they will at last be permitted to lay aside the trappings of woe.

Making a little pilgrimage to the West End to find out what is to be worn on that occasion I learned that a good many very fine velvet dresses are in hurried preparation. These are to be worn with quantities of old lace. Many peeresses are choosing plain satin dresses; in fact, all kinds of soft materials. I saw one costume which has been selected for one of the well-known society leaders. The dress and cloak are made of a lovely shade of apple-green velvet, the latter being lined throughout with ermine and some lovely lace.

People are wondering whether supper, or, at least, light refreshments, are to be served at the forthcoming courts at Buckingham palace. At the late queen's drawing-rooms such things were quite unknown. Not even a cup of tea was obtainable on the occasion of the court balls at Buckingham palace. Everything, of course, was done on a magnificent scale. The display of gold and silver plate was superb. By the way, this fine plate is kept at Windsor, and brought to London whenever it is required. Its value is something enormous. I shall never forget the quantity to be seen in the plate rooms at Windsor when one of the lord chamberlains took me round some time ago.

TROUBLES OF AN M. P.

He Is Beset by Innumerable Applications to Aid Every Conceivable Project.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Members of parliament seem to have quite as many demands upon their time and purse as some representatives in the American congress with an ambitious western constituency. W. H. Grenfell, member of parliament for South Bucks, recently addressing a meeting of his supporters, instanced some calls made on him for financial aid. They came, he said, from football and cricket clubs, nursing institutions, medical and photographic clubs, fishing competitions, workingmen's associations and brass bands, and he was informed that he had been unanimously elected president of a prize pony club.

In addition the member is besieged for numerous appointments, which he has no power to make.

CHANCE FOR AMERICANS.

May Purchase Royal Favor by Patronizing British Charity Society Function.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—There is now, I am told, every likelihood of a very great social function taking place in June in aid of one of the many war charities so much in need. The affair is still in the air awaiting royal patronage. When once that is secured, immediate steps will be taken to put the gigantic scheme in motion.

The week after coronation is spoken of as the probable date, when, it is hoped, it will prove a great attraction for the many thousands of visitors, especially Americans. It will be a very costly matter.

OFFICIALS WHO ARE SOMEBODY WERE FORGOTTEN

Tables of Precedence Overlook the Prime Minister.

OTHER MEMBERS OF GOVERNMENT PASSED

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—There is no doubt that from now right on till after the great event, the coronation will be the chief topic of discussion in social circles. Almost every day something fresh crops up to give food for talk. One of the things which is exercising the minds of many is the matter of precedence. It would seem that there is a great difference between ancient custom and the hard facts of modern life, which, it is hoped, will be rectified before coronation day comes round. It is considered by many that the order of precedence is at least two centuries behind the times. Take the members of the government alone, the lord chancellor, the lord president of the council, the lord of the privy council, the lord of the privy seal and the chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, all of whom hold comparatively unimportant offices, have their places duly assigned, but with the exception of the chancellor of the exchequer, the secretaries of state and members of the administration who really count are not so much as mentioned in the recognized tables of precedence.

No Place for Prime Minister.

The prime minister, the most important personage in the empire next to the king, has no place in the list. Mr. Arthur Balfour, being a plain commoner, takes his place among the ordinary esquires. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, as secretary of state for the colonies, marches some 26 degrees in front of him, sandwiched between bishops and barons and minor officers of the household on the one hand and sons of the smaller peers on the other.

When there was a lord high admiral he had a front place in all public functions, but the admiralty being now in a commission, the lord chamberlain takes no cognizance of its representatives. So far as that official is concerned, the present ruler of the king's navy has no real existence. Neither have the president of the board of trade, the president of the local government, the presdnt of the board of agriculture, or the great pro-consuls who represent royalty in Ireland, India, Canada and Australia, not to mention the smaller fry of colonial governors and lieutenant governors.

Minor Officials Made Important.

An earl marshal a court functionary knows and respects, and accords to him particular prominence, but such unimportant individuals as a commander-in-chief, or a mere admiral or field marshal, are too insignificant to be included in the general scheme of things. There seems to be a good deal of difference of opinion, some go so far as to call it friction among the peers and peeresses regarding the turning out of state coaches and chariots on the occasion of the coronation. One prominent peer who is particularly angry at this state of affairs says:

"It is really extraordinary that there is any hesitation on the subject for surely such an important event should be celebrated with all the pomp and splendor possible. If the nobility of England cannot make a brave show on such an occasion, when will they do so? If people attend the coronation in ordinary broughams, the spectacle will be shorn of half its splendor."

There has been considerable expectancy among the ladies chosen to carry the queen's train on coronation day as to what they will wear. As daughters of peers they are not entitled to wear coronets. But now I hear the queen has determined that her maids of honor shall all be dressed alike in white and silver, with trains of full court length made, I believe, of white velvet. In their hair will be feathers and veils, the same as are worn on state occasions.

THE BRITISH WAR OFFICE BLUNDERS CAUSING COMMENT

British Soldiers Are Steadily Losing Confidence in Their Former Favorite Commanding Officer.

SHOULDER CHAINS TO GO

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Jan. 4.—The cavalry has another grievance against the war office. An order has been issued directing that in the future steel shoulder chains must be done away with. Why, nobody can understand. They are inexpensive, as well as extremely useful in active service, having often saved a man's arm, while adding smartness to the uniform.

I hear a great deal of wonderment expressed among military men on all sides as to how long the present war office authorities will continue to make themselves objectionable to the great body of the British army. At present I hear no one speak a good word for the war office.

It is evident that the popularity of Lord Roberts and Mr. Brodrick is steadily waning. This, at any rate, is the opinion prevailing in the service clubs, and they generally know the feeling in the army and as a rule don't hesitate to give vent to their feelings.

A BERNHARDT SENSATION.

The French Actress Will Again Play at the Comedie Francaise After Twenty Years Absence.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—A sensation has been caused in Paris by the announcement that Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is about to appear on the stage of the Comedie Francaise on the occasion of the farewell performance of Mme. Baretta-Worms. This will be her first appearance at the Comedie Francaise since her departure 20 years ago.

The jewels which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is having made for the forthcoming revival of "Theodora" are to be unusually costly. They are set in solid gold and are valued at $300,000.

Mme. Baretta-Worms, who is about to bid farewell to the stage at the Comedie Francaise, is one of the finest and most successful actresses of the house of Moliere. She was the daughter of a hotelkeeper at Avignon and went to Paris when 12 years old. There she became acquainted with Mme. Bernhardt, who advised her to become an actress. She presented herself at the Conservatoire, entered the class of Regnier and studied for the role of soubrette. In 1872 she took the second prize in comedy. Thence she went to the Theater Francaise, which she has never since quitted.

AN EXPENSIVE FROLIC.

London Juvenile Parties Have Come to Cost Large Sums of Money.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Children's parties in London nowadays cost almost as much as the entertainment of the elders. The other night some wealthy people gave a cotillion which cost a very large amount. The figures were very elaborate, the most successful being of a floral nature. In one a May pole was erected bearing streamers of pale pink ribbons at the ends of which were bouquets of flowers.

Another figure was carried out by means of a sled drawn into the dancing room with ribbons. The sled was frosted over and filled with snowballs. A little boy, dressed as Father Christmas, bestriding a yule log, gave away gifts.

WANTS MONEY'S WORTH.

King Edward Will Have Establishment Reorganized on More Economical Lines.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—(Special Cable.)—Some persons are beginning to find that the king likes fair value for his money, though no one could accuse him of being niggardly. During the course of the long reign of Queen Victoria there grew up a large number of sinecures, cosy little appointments in the royal establishment.

The king has determined to have his household arranged on common sense principles, and has taken counsel with the manager of one of the largest hotels in London. In consequence a thorough rearrangement is to be made.

FRENCH PRESS CASTS SLURS ON THE OLD YEAR

Political Mendicancy Is More Barefaced Than Ever.

BITTER FIGHT IS SURE TO FOLLOW

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Jan. 4.—New Year's week brings what is known as "Le Treve des Confiseurs." There is an apparent truce, but there is no respite in the planning of attacks upon the government. Everywhere order reigns most profound, and yet never was the opposition more irrepressible. The Nationalist papers have buried the year 1901 with curses and insults. Never was a departing year treated so badly as that one. If one had to believe the voices of the press and the echoes of the drawing rooms we should be condemned never to see the close of 1902, for the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry has taken undue advantage of 1901 to bring France within an ace of ruin, to disorganize the national army and the public finances.

Need Money Badly.

This gloomy picture is painted in view of the elections, and it has for a pendant the innumerable subscriptions, organized by committees who appeal to the generosity of the public to aid them in combating the government at the polling booths. Never before had mendicancy been so barefaced. Never before had such a bold avowal been made that elections are all a question of money, and that it costs as much to enlighten people as to light apartments.

There are four great committees presided over by men and women of superlative importance, which proclaim their intention of collecting a million francs apiece. That means altogether four millions, and proves that the precious commodity, known as the happiness of the people, has increased 25 per cent in value within a dozen years, for General Boulanger was induced with three millions to make an attempt similar in its character and in its results to that which is promised us by all these mendicant friars.

Paris Not Exempt.

It is permissible to say that a grand effort will be made in Paris also. The national municipal council has closed its session after voting new taxes rendered necessary by the suppression of the municipal duties on alcoholic drinks and having only touched upon the gas question, which will be debated, if not settled, at another session. M. Dansset, its president, wound up his work of the year by a speech in which he openly declared war on the government, which, he said, is the enemy of Paris and does not hide its electoral prejudices.

It is very interesting to notice that, for the first time in 30 years, the majority of the municipal council has passed from the left to the right. Hitherto this council was dominated by antagonist Radicals. It is now dominated by reactionaries. And now behold the reactionaries talking in the same strain as former members of the commune. It would be a mistake, therefore, to attach too much importance to political formulas, when we see people of such complete dissimilarity use identical arguments and arrive, for that matter, at the same futility of result.

Nuncio Optimistic.

Happily, the rest of the world does not consider us so unfortunate, so near to collapse, as do those of our fellow citizens who have attributed to themselves a monopoly of patriotism, and on Wednesday at the New Year's day reception at the Elysee, the papal nuncio, dean of the diplomatic corps, delivered a speech congratulating our country, in the person of its president, on having preferred, during the year just closed, to shew its love of peace rather than its strength. This allusion to the Mitylene incident was highly relished by everybody present.

At the end of next week politics will come to the fore again with a grand ministerial excursion which will take to Saint Etienne, an important center of French industry, M. Waldeck-Rousseau and four of his colleagues. That will be the first gun in the campaign.

Our January Clearance Sale

enters tomorrow upon its second week, and as during the week that has passed —will be the leading event of its kind in Pittsburgh. We have almost everything and are closing out all the past season's stocks at from 25 to 50% under selling prices.

Special attention is directed to the Suit and Coat Department this week, and we will be sorry if any of our patrons miss the opportunity for savings, that presents itself here at this time.

Women's Long Coats

A lot of Long Coats in extra fine Kerseys, Cheviots, Mellons, Broadcloths, etc. Mostly lined throughout; fancy stitched, braided, etc.

Former Price $50.00, now $35.00.
Former Price $45.00, now $25.00.
Former Price $37.50, now $22.00.
Former Price $25.00, now $16.50.

Rainy Day Suits

Three great values in this lot:
$20.00 Suits selling at $13.50.
$15.00 Suits selling at $9.50.
$12.00 Suits selling at $8.50.

Women's Jackets

Some of the best bargains ever presented. We can not make our claim on these too strong—but the lines are broken, and we will carry none into the coming season.

$10.00 Jackets
$12.50 Jackets
$15.00 Jackets
$18.00 Jackets
At **$5.00 Each.**
Your size may not be among them, again it may—you better see.

Rainy Day Skirts

Smart, chic styles, all new, and in various cloths and all to be disposed of at once—cannot quote all the prices, but

Take your choice at ⅓ off

Then in this department you will find a lot of women's fashionable Dress Skirts, made of high-class materials—Taffetas—Velvets—Corduroys—Peau de Soie—Cheviots—Broadcloths, etc., all at very greatly reduced prices.

The Proper Explanation

of these deep cuts can be found in the fact that WE MAKE THE GARMENTS ourselves right in our own factories in New York City—and when we make a clearance, there are no middleman's profits to stand in the way of getting down to manufacturer's first cost, as we have here done.

Table Linens, Etc.

All grades and all widths reduced—too many to list, but prices made to empty the shelves.

40c Up to $1.65 a Yard.

Napkins.

Several hundred dozen, priced for clearance from 85c up to $3.85 a dozen, and each price a full third under value.

Towels.

Regular 35c Large Fancy Bath Towels... **Cut to 50c**

Christy Linen Bath Towels—
$1.00 grade cut to 75c.
$1.25 grade cut to $1.00.

All Linen Honeycomb Towels, 43x22 in., fringed ends—worth 35c each... **Cut to 21c**

One lot Fancy Bordered Knotted Fringed Towels, 25c, 30c and 35c goods... **Cut to 20c**

Figured Huck Towels, 42x22 in., hemmed—a bargain at the regular price of 65c a pair... **Cut to 20c Each**

150 dozen Union Huck Towels, 16x30 in., Hemmed—price to close... **8c Each**

Colored Bordered Huck Hemmed Towels, 18x36 in. Our leader at 15c each... **Cut to 11c Each**

Bleached Bath Towels, close and heavy, 16x36 in. Never sold under 25c a pair... **Cut to 10c Each**

Another size, 19x40 in. and heavier, sold at 35c... **Cut to 25c a Pair**

Unbleached Bath Towels, 48x23 in.—very heavy—regular 40c goods **Cut to 14c Each**

Flannels.

50c French Flannels... **Cut to 34c**

Fancy Waist Flannels that sell at 55c, 65c and 75c a yard... **Cut to 40c**

White and Colored Embroidered Flannels for Skirting—
50c goods cut to 38c.
65c goods cut to 48c.
75c goods cut to 58c.

And on up to the $2.50 grade, cut down to $1.60 a yard.

Blankets.

One lot slightly soiled All-Wool Blankets, worth $6 and $8 a pair, have been marked at

$4.00 and $4.50 a Pair.

Cotton Blankets.

White, Gray and Tan. Full size Cotton Blankets—regular 75c goods... **Cut to 50c a Pair**

Comforts.

All marked at big reductions from regular prices, and bargains at

95c, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75

Special Bed Spread Bargain.

Our regular 75c White Crochet Spread—full size and Hemmed... **Cut to 55c**

Black Dress Goods.

One lot of Jacquard Mohair Crepons and Fancies that have been selling at $1.75 to $3.00 a yard... **Cut to 90c**

Another lot of Fancy Mohairs and Silk and Wool Jacquards, regular $2.50 and $3.00 goods... **Cut to $1.35**

A little lot of Etamine Jacquards, 46-in. wide (must go at once); $1.50 goods... **Cut to 40c**

And especially deep cuts on Cheviots, Venetians, etc., for this Clearance.

Colored Dress Goods.

The variety here is too large to itemize, but too attractive to pass. For instance—you can buy your choice of a large assortment of 45-in. All-Wool Cashmeres, worth 65c a yard—at 50c. And at the same price: 65c—46-in. Colored Cheviots; 65c—50-in. Ladies' Cloths; 75c—52-in. Gray Zibelines; 85c—52-in. Venetians, and some broken lines of $1.50 goods—All... **Cut to 50c**

Linings.

15c 36-in. Percaline, Black or Gray—for this sale 3 yds. for 25c, or 9c a yd.

Choice of our Black back, figured Satine Waist Linings, worth 20c, 25c and 30c a yard... **Cut to 16c a Yard**

This sale continues daily, the values are pronounced, and speaking from the past week's experience we urge the morning hours for comfortable shopping—
Additional selling force on duty this week and the comfort of patrons carefully considered—
Out-of-Town trade invited to correspond with our Mail Order Department.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.,

Fifth Ave. and Market St.

THE SONS OF ELI MADE A STRONG SHOWING

THE YALE TEAM WON ONE GAME AND LOST ONE

Defeated the All-Interscholastics, but Lost to the Banker Seven.

CONTESTS WERE SPEEDY

In the Afternoon There Was a Fine Display of Local Rooting—In the Evening the Crowd Cheered for the College Players.

The Yale hockey team ended its Pittsburgh visit last night when it met the Bankers team and went down to defeat by the rather close score of 3 to 2. In the afternoon the blue seven won from the All-Interscholastic team, but was given something of a surprise by the strong work of the school boys. The Yale team played four games in this city, winning but one from the All-Interscholastic by a score of 2 to 0. The other scores were: P. A. C., 5; Yale, 2; Keystone, 6, Yale 2; Bankers, 3; Yale, 2. The college team by its gentlemanly and sportsmanlike style of play made many friends here, and the Yale team will always find a warm welcome awaiting it in the Smoky City. The team is a strong one and should have no trouble holding its own with the other college teams in the race for the college championship.

The Rooters Were Out in Force.

Though Yale collegians towering above Pittsburgh school boys were played to a standstill for ten minutes of spirited hockey yesterday afternoon, there was more to the contest than a final score of 2 to 0 in favor of the blue, for the stronger feature even than the excellence of the combat was the remarkable demonstration in favor of home talent, which raged during the 14 minutes which ensued before the former intercollegiate champions were unable to get the rubber inside the net.

Though the crowd was not as large as many that have gathered to witness former ice combats, the enthusiasm was the strongest and steadiest ever heard at the Garden. There was hardly a second's break in the uproar during the time in which the honors were comparatively even, and the local boys were fearlessly hurling themselves into the game in spite of the greater weight of the collegians. The Yale skaters are far larger than any of the local major league teams, while the interscholastics were with but two exceptions unusually light boys even for school lads.

Local Lads Were Very Daring.

Not content with playing the gamest kind of a defense during the first part of the contest, the Pittsburghers carried the puck into Yale's territory and with surprising confidence went after the game.

At the former Yale games the crowds have been divided, many rooting for the blue, but there could be no doubt yesterday that brothers, sisters and friends of the locals composed the gallery and there was nothing to it but Pittsburgh as far as the rooting went.

Stronger commendation for the locals even than the praise of the Yale players themselves after the contest was the hurried removal of the two subs who started the contest and the entering of Capt. Stoddard and Nevins. It is significant that the first score by Yale was made by the freshman Nevins, shortly after his entry. The scholastics played the game through intact. Capt. Stoddard announced yesterday that subs would be played if the locals were found easy enough, but the blue's strongest was found necessary.

Defense Was Their Strong Point.

The strongest point of the Pittsburgh play was the defensive work and Evans performed marvels at goal. The locals were aggressive enough in the first half but their inferior weight and strength rendered a defeat of Yale out of the question. In speed and defense the locals were a surprise, finding no difficulty in keeping up with the blue skaters and spoiling most of their attempts at team play and passing.

The home boys' weakest point was inability to loft strongly and to quickly get the puck out of danger when in the neighborhood of their net. Quick, strong action in this respect might have saved both scorers.

The first was made by Nevins on a short shot from the right, just after Evans had hurled out an attempt from left side. Until this score the honors were as nearly even as the inferior size of the school boys would permit. In the second half most of the play was on the scholastic ice, except for a few brilliant rushes by Preston and a good one by Smith. The latter had a good chance out was not strong enough to shoot it in. Preston went cheered enthusiastically and once carried the rubber the entire length of the rink, got past cover point and made a straight hard shot past the point. It was the nearest to a score but Stern of Yale was equal to the emergency.

Inman Made Final Score.

After ten minutes of the second half Inman carried the puck down on a speedy rush and passed to Snow, who returned in time for the final score.

Though Yale was superior in team work it was really the superiority of greater strength as the locals were playing the game from start to finish. Ahl was a star on defensive and Smith was the smallest boy in the game, but drew admiration for his daring offensive game and speed in keeping up with Yale skaters twice his height. The score and line-up:

Yale—2.	All-Interscholastic—0.
Stern	Goal	Evans
Ward	Point	McLain
Hitchcock	Cover Point	Preston
Inman	Center	Patterson
Osby-Stoddard	Forward	Williams
Potter-Nevins	Right Wing	Ahl
Snow	Left Wing	Smith

Referee—Richardson. Goal judges—Lewis, Paull. Goals—Nevins and Inman. Time of halves—15 minutes.

The Crowd Was With Yale.

The Yale skaters, in their second hard contest in one day, held the strong Banker team down to a score of 3 to 2, last night, and made the money handlers play every minute of the game. The Yale men had the crowd with them, as the local enthusiasts were anxious to see the college men leave with at least one victory. Nearly all the enthusiasm was over Yale plays, or when the locals were checked, while hoots greeted what the crowd thought was some dirty play, and showed their disapproval of supposed partiality on the part of the referee.

The statement of Capt. Stoddard that the Bankers played a nice clean game puts the locals in the right light, however. Inman and Phymister, benched at one time for mixing it up, were the only players removed.

The Bankers' defense was too much for the collegians, and the latter's team play was repeatedly broken up. In the second half the visitors were plainly tired, after having played in the afternoon, and only the most brilliant kind of stops by Stern and a plucky defense kept the score down. All honor is to the collegians that, though badly tired, no scoring was done in the second half.

Yale Furnished a Surprise.

The surprise of the contest was Yale's scoring in 15 seconds from the opening face-off. Stoddard carried down and passed to Inman, who returned. Stoddard shot and on Richardson's sending put he jabbed it in for keeps. Snow made the second score in seven minutes of play from a long, hard shot from the left. Campbell played a star game for the Bankers. In the first half he slipped into the Yale net and the crowd roared when it turned over on top of him, caging him in. Score and line-up:

Bankers—3.	Yale—2.
Richardson	Goal	Stern
Henderson	Point	Ward
Phymister	Cover Point	Hitchcock
Taylor	Center	Stoddard
Campbell	Forward	Inman
Hill	Right Wing	Nevin
Phalen	Left Wing	Snow

Referee—Russell. Goal judges—Smith and Lamb. Goals—Stoddard, Inman, Campbell 2.

Queens Hockey Team, the Intercollegiate Champions of America.

SAYS THEY ARE STRONG.

Yale's Captain Thinks Well of Pittsburgh's Hockey Teams—Thinks Keystones the Best.

In view of the series for the hockey championship, to be played at the end of the season between the leading teams of the New York Amateur Hockey League and the Western Pennsylvania League, the opinion of the Yale players, who have met both the Pittsburgh and New York Canadians, is interesting. Capt. Stoddard stated after the final game with the Bankers last night, that all three Pittsburgh teams were immeasurably superior to the St. Nicholas seven, but that the New York A. C. team was much ahead of the local sevens in team play, and that he would consider it a decidedly stronger seven than any in the local league.

He stated that the Keystone team was easily the strongest team they had met here, and that it had also played the cleanest game.

All the Yale players were united in stating that the interscholastic team, met on Saturday afternoon, played very rough hockey, but admitted that there was no kick coming, as to tactics adopted by such mere school boys against heavier opponents. Several of the college men expressed wonder at how the Interscholastics could have picked up the rudiments of a rough game.

BY A CLOSE SCORE.

Yale's Basketball Team Won from Western Reserves.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 4.—The Yale basketball team defeated Western Reserve university 25 to 24 tonight. Yale won in consequence of the far superior team work, while not being as accurate in throwing baskets as the Clevelanders. Capt. Prendergast's inability to throw goals from the foul line cost Reserve eight points.

SOUTH SIDE LEADS.

Manchester Is Beaten in a Very Fast Game.

The lead for the championship of the Junior league was taken by South Side last night in one of the warmest games of the season. The fast work of South Side and their fine goal shooting won from the Manchester boys by a score of 28 to 19. Score and line-up:

South Side—28.	Manchester—19.
Liebou	Forward	Meiskes
Leithead	Forward	Koch
Schmitt	Center	Wallizer
Windeknecht	Guard	Graham
Stolzenbach	Guard	Burry

Field goals—Liebou 5, Leithead 2, Windeknecht 4, Schmitt, Stolzenbach, Meizkes 2, Koch 3, Graham, Burry. Goals from foul—Liebou 2, Graham 5. Officials—Little and Mackrell.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
South Side	4	0	1.000
Manchester	3	1	.750
Carrie Steel	0	2	.000
Lyceum	0	2	.000
Homestead	0	2	.000
Carnegie, Pa.	0	0	.000

FITZ WILL FIGHT AGAIN.

Jeffries Must Grant the Australian His Terms.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Bob Fitzsimmons has finally come out with a positive declaration that he will re-enter the ring if Jim Jeffries makes it worth his while. Fitz does not state what inducement it will take to make him fight the champion. He is waiting for Jeffries to arrive here and talk it over.

In spite of his frequent announcements that he has retired from the ring Fitzsimmons has of late been unable to conceal his curiosity to hear what Jeffries might have to say to him. Chafing under restraint, Fitzsimmons yesterday made the positive statement that he is ready to do business with the champion whenever the latter recognizes several claims that Fitz puts forth.

In the first place the ex-champion asserts that as a drawing card he is far the superior of any man in the fighting game. Fitz claims that Jeffries and Sharkey will not prove a paying attraction in San Francisco or anywhere else, and that if Jeffries wants to get his money he must make a match with Fitzsimmons.

GEORGE PAULL,
A Pittsburgh Hockey Player at Princeton, Who Will Be at Goal for the All-Collegiate Team.

THE TALENT GOT A HARD JOLT FROM TAYON

Was a Hot Favorite in the Audobon Handicap, but Could Not Land It.

WAS AN EXCITING FINISH

The Favorite Got Away in the Lead and Held It Until the Finish, When Alard Just Nosed Out a Victory.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 4.—Tayon's defeat in the Audubon handicap, worth $1,230 to the winner, was a blow to the talent today. The horse was a heavy favorite in the betting and getting off in the lead, made a good running. There was a desperate drive in the stretch and when the pinch came, Alard nosed the favorite out. Amigari and Velma Clark were the other beaten favorites. John W. Schorr has signed Jockey Lucius Lyne to ride for the coming season. The weather was cool and clear and the track fast. Summaries:

First race, six furlongs—Sevoy, 115, E. Robertson, 3 to 5, won; Grantor, 95, Meade, 16 to 1, second; St. Cuthbert, 104, Lyne, 13 to 5, third. Time, 1:13. Rival Dare also ran.

Second race, selling, mile and 70 yards—Sir Florian, 107, Lyne, 4 to 5, won; Arak, 107, Brennan, 15 to 1, second; Eva Rice, 107, Gormley, 18 to 5, third. Time, 1:42½. Annie Thompson, Pirate's Queen, Jena, Dramburg and Fearful also ran.

Third race, handicap, five and one-half furlongs—Marie Bell, 100, Gormley, 9 to 1, won; Amigari, 110, A. Weber, 8 to 5, second; Dolce Far Niente, 99, Lyne, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:08. Little Emmy, Siphon, The Mormon and Somersault also ran.

Fourth race, the Audubon handicap, mile and sixteenth—Alard, 111, Blake, 8 to 1, won; Tayon, 108, J. Winkfield, 4 to 5, second; Petit Maitre, 108, Dale, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:48. Stargent, Ben Chance, The Hoyden, Dorothy Lee and Handicapper also ran.

Fifth race, handicap, mile—Piederich, 105, Cochran, 16 to 5, won; Velma Clark, 98, Lyne, 13 to 5, second; Malay, 107, Blake, 16 to 5, third. Time, 1:41. Van Hoorebeke, Figeon Post and B. G. Fox also ran.

Sixth race, mile and a quarter, selling—W. B. Gates, 107, Coburn, even, won; Campus, 103, Dale, 15 to 5, second; Dal Keith, 98, Cochran, 30 to 1, third. Time, 2:10. Swordsman, Bean and Admetus also ran.

SENSATION AT OAKLAND.

An Expected Winner Poisoned During the Night.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.—A sensation was caused at Oakland today by the discovery that The Giver, who it was expected would win the fourth race, had evidently been poisoned during the night. He was in such a condition this morning that it was found necessary to scratch him. The officials are making an investigation. No reason is known for the poisoning. Summaries:

First race, mile and 50 yards, selling—Plead, 101, Hoar, 6 to 1, won; Kitty Kelly, 106, Burns, 4 to 1, second; Malaise, 106, Birkenruth, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:48½. Osmond, Montesgle, McNamara, Expedient, Uhu, Mistletoe, Bagdad and Elizabeth also ran.

Second race, 1¾ miles, hurdle handicap—Flinch, 125, Fougar, 10 to 1, won; Duke of York II., 135, Mattier, 4 to 1, second; Soland, 125, Higgins, 15 to 1, third. Time, 2:51½. Rio Chico, Phil Archibald, Rosalbra and Favorito also ran. St. Anthony and Sam Green fell.

Third race, 8 furlongs—Thaddeus, 115, Spencer, 12 to 1, won; Arvivs, 113, O'Connor, 6 to 5, second; Prince Eugene, 113, Troxler, 25 to 1, third. Time, :36. Little Margaret, Past Master, Orfeo, Venetia, Montezume, Clarinette, Narcissus, Hudson, Arabo and Tom Mitchell also ran.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, selling—Water Scratch, 111, Bullman, 1 to 9, won; Legal Maxim, 106, Buchanan, 6 to 1, second; San Luition, 106, McGinn, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:13¾. Senator Bruce also ran.

Fifth race, $5,000 of $6,375, the Nagle stakes—Constellator, 101, Ransch, 7 to 1, won; Tower of Candles, 92, L. Jackson, 3½ to 1, second; Fitzkanet, 101, Troxler, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:20¾. Sly, Crafter, Opdunng, Goal Runner and Sweet Tooth also ran. Headwater was left at the post.

Sixth race, 1 mile, handicap—Duckoy, 102, L. Jackson, 6 to 1, won; Position, 106, Redfern, 3½ to 1, second; The Fretter, 105, Burns, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:40¾. Africal, Begui Orlounde, Frangible and Orleans also ran.

Fine Team for Homestead.

It was decided yesterday that the Homestead Library Athletic association will have as good if not a better baseball team in the field during the coming summer than it had last summer. After a conference yesterday A. C. Dinkey, chairman of the Homestead Carnegie library and the Homestead steel works, notified H. M. Risher, manager of the team last year, that he had been appointed to manage the team during the coming season and start at once to secure his players. No restrictions were placed on him. A majority of the players of last year will be retained. Marshall and McCloskey are wanted by the Dayton team, but they will likely remain in Homestead. Others who will also likely stay are Clark, McGheney, Edmundson. Salmon and Alexander Jones, who will not play in any of the leagues again. Mr. Risher has applications from a number of good men who will be looked up.

Braddock Won a Game.

The Braddock A. C. basketball team went to Homestead last evening and defeated the latter by a score of 35 to 28. It was a fast game and was well played. A big crowd saw the game.

THE QUEENS TEAM AN EXPERT ONE

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY CHAMPIONS COMING THIS WEEK.

Seven Is One of the Very Fastest in Canada and Is Made Up of Players Who Have Made Records at the Popular Game.

The Intercollegiate champions of America the Queens college hockey team of Kingston, Ont., will be at Duquesne garden this week to play four games against the local teams. Queens has not lost a game in this city during the three seasons it has been coming to Pittsburgh.

The Queens team on Wednesday evening will play the All-Star old timers, composed of players who were formerly the bright lights on the local ice, but who have since retired from the game. The probable make-up of the old-timers will be as follows: Goal, Edwards; point, Steen; cover point, Russell; forward, Hall; center, Phelan; left wing, Stoebner; right wing, Biddle. Thursday night the champion team, the P. A. C.'s, will meet the visitors. Friday evening the Bankers will take a chance at the intercollegiate champions. The Keystones will play the final game against the Canucks on Saturday night, and if any of the local teams come out victorious the odds are on the men who represent the East End bicyclists.

The School Boys Will Meet.

In addition to the four games with the Canadians there will be three other games at the garden that will be of interest, as follows: Monday night the All-Interscholastic team, composed of the pick of the Interscholastic league, which played Yale yesterday afternoon, will compete with the All-Collegiate team, made up of former interscholastic players now students at various colleges and members of the varsity teams. Wednesday afternoon the W. U. P.'s and the East Liberty academy of the Interscholastic league will meet, and on Saturday afternoon Shadyside will play Pittsburgh high school.

The Queens team is the only one that has scored double figures against the local players, and it holds the record for having made the biggest score in this city, getting that distinction when it defeated W. U. P. in 1899 by a score of 11 to 0. By defeating Yale in 1897 the Queens captured the intercollegiate championship, and they have successfully defended their title ever since.

Nine Expert Stick Handlers.

The present Queens college team is composed of nine stick handlers who are well skilled in the game and who can without a doubt give the locals the hottest game of the season. They will have daily practice on the local ice and will therefore not be at much of a disadvantage on account of not being accustomed to the rink.

In the personnel of the Queens team this season are six who have appeared at Duquesne garden on more than one occasion. The veteran Curtis will not be in the bunch, as he has at last retired from the game. Bunty Dalton, who this year captains the team, was with Queens on her first American tour and has not missed a season since. He is one of the foxiest of center players, and if his check is not very much alive he generally secures the puck in the face-off, juggles it and passes it back to Harty. Local hockey lovers will remember the short and speedy youngster.

Hiscock and His Black Hat.

Ward Merrill is the sturdy cover point of the wearers of the tri-colored jersey. He has held the position for five years and last year was captain of the team. Bobby Hiscock, well remembered for the queer black hat he always wears, is the star goalkeeper of the visitors. Weatherhead is also good at watching the net. McDowall, the worthy successor of Curtis at point, was formerly captain of the Frontenac team.

Knight, one of the youngest players on the team, is a fine defense player. Jock Harty, who now is a full-fledged doctor, has often enthused Duquesne garden crowds by his speedy work. Clarke, a fine man, is one of the newcomers on the team, but has earned his laurels and is abundantly able to keep up the speed in fast company.

The records of the Queens teams in former visits to this city are as follows:

1899.

Queens	5	D. C. & A. C.	6
Queens	11	W. U. P.	0
Queens	9	P. A. C.	0
Queens	9	All-Stars	6

1900.

Queens	4	W. U. P.	2
Queens	4	P. A. C.	0
Queens	6	D. C. & A. C.	3
Queens	6	All-Pittsburgh	0

1901.

Queens	5	D. C. & A. C.	1
Queens	5	Bankers	1
Queens	6	Keystone	3
Queens	1	P. A. C.	0

Steel Against Steel.

The second junior league game of the coming week will be played Wednesday, January 8, between Carnegie Steel Company Juniors and the Homestead I. A. C. junior team at the Homestead I. A. C. rooms, Masonic hall, Madison avenue and Washington street, Allegheny. Preliminary to this game the Voegtly cubets will play the Sterling A. C. The first game starts at 8 o'clock and the second game at 8:30. The line-up:

Carnegie Steel Jrs.	Homestead I. A. C.
Kaulback	Forward	Balston
Mason	Forward	Adams
Orr	Center	Orr
Demuth	Guard	Murry
Mashinney	Guard	Allen

Referee, Linde. Umpire, Marshal.

SPALDING'S PLAN IS TO BUY OUT NEW YORK CLUB

Eddie Talcott and Friends Stand Ready to Put Up the Cash.

ASKS MAGNATES ADVICE

Wants the Club Owners Who Stand by Him to Write Him Their Views on the Subject—Pirates' Leaders Are Still Missing.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—James S. Sullivan of this city, representing A. G. Spalding, who is in Aiken, S. C., made public a copy of a letter today written by Mr. Spalding at Aiken and dated January 2, which Spalding has written to Messrs. Dreyfuss, Soden, Reach, Knowles, Ebbets, Brush, Hart and Robison of the National league. He signs it as an individual, not as president, saying that he knows of nothing which will prevent him from carrying on a personal correspondence with them as individuals. He writes, among other things:

"I met in Washington, D. C., Edward B. Talcott, formerly managing director of the New York club, whom I urged, for the good of the game in New York city and elsewhere to again become interested in the sport in that city, and if the stockholders of the New York club are disposed to sell their holdings at a reasonable price I think he and his friends might be induced to join in uplifting our national game. While I count myself as one of his friends, yet under no circumstances will I directly or indirectly make any financial investment in the New York or any other ball club, but the opportunity is offered for the stockholders of the New York club to negotiate the sale of their holdings to Mr. Talcott, should they deem it for their interests to do so.

Mr. Spalding thinks that the National league leaders have had sufficient time to study the present situation of affairs and so he asks each of those to whom his letter is addressed to answer it in order that the letter may reach him at the Albemarle hotel, this city, not later than January 6. He asks them to give their individual impressions and views on the situation, with such information and suggestions as may have a bearing on the future conduct of the campaign.

Pirate Leaders Still Missing.

The failure of President Dreyfuss and Secretary Pulliam of the Pittsburgh club to return to this city on the date named by themselves, which was yesterday, leads to the belief that there is something doing in baseball and that the Pittsburgh officials are in it up to their necks.

When the head of the Pittsburgh club left here on the night of December 23 he stated that he was going to Louisville to spend a week with relatives and he would be back January 2. Later word was sent from Louisville that Messrs. Dreyfuss and Pulliam would leave there on the night after New Year's, and at the same time Manager Fred Clarke, who was then in Chicago, would leave that city and the trio would reach here on the same date. Manager Clarke lived up to his part of the contract and got here all right, but the other pair is missing. Some people think there is a baseball scheme on somewhere, but it is said that the missing ones will be here ready for business tomorrow.

Still the Same Old Rube.

The All-Americans, with "Rube" Waddell at the slab, beat the "Frisco 8 to 2. "Nap" Lajoie failed to bag one safety off Whalen, while Charley Irwin reached in for three. Jack Wilson made the only hit the Californians got off the "Rube," who struck out nine batsmen.

Heart Disease

Ninety Per Cent of it Really Caused From Poor Digestion.

Real organic heart trouble is incurable, but scarcely one case in a hundred is organic.

The action of the heart and stomach are both controlled by the same great nerves, the sympathetic and pneumogastric, and

when the stomach fails to properly digest the food and it lies in the stomach fermenting, gases are formed which distend the organ, causing pressure on the heart and lungs, causing palpitation, irregularity and shortness of breath.

The danger from this condition is that the continued disturbance of the heart sooner or later may cause real organic heart trouble and, in fact, frequently does so.

Furthermore, poor digestion makes the blood thin and watery and deficient in red corpuscles and this further irritates and weakens the heart.

The most sensible thing to do for heart trouble is to insure the digestion and assimilation of the food.

This can be done by the regular use after meals of some safe, pleasant and effective digestive preparation like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which may be found at most drug stores and which contain the necessary digestive elements in a pleasant, convenient form.

Thousands of people keep well and vigorous by keeping their digestion perfect by observing the rule of taking one or two of these tablets after each meal, or at least after each hearty meal.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain the S. P. pepsin diastase from malt and other natural digestives which act only on the food, digesting it perfectly and preventing acidity, gases and the many disagreeable conditions which accompany a weak stomach.

When Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are used you may know you are not taking into the system any strong medicine or powerful drug, but simply the natural digestive elements which every weak stomach lacks.

So widely known and popular have these tablets become that they are now sold by every druggist in the United States, Canada and Great Britain.

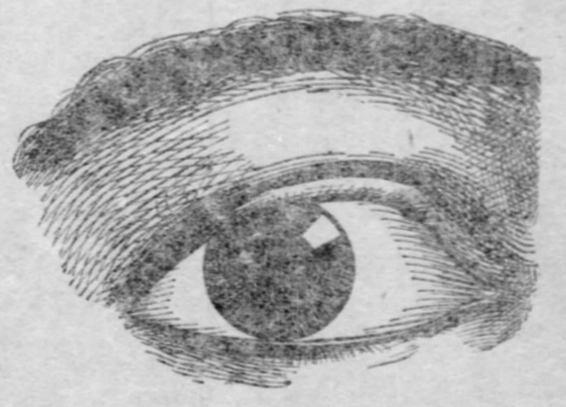
THE HYPNOTIC EYE.

How It Fascinates and Controls the Human Mind.

WEIRD THINGS DONE UNDER ITS MYSTIC SPELL

Can You Look at It Five Minutes Without Being Hypnotized?

READ THE DIRECTIONS BELOW AND TRY.



If you wish to ascertain how susceptible you are to hypnotic influence, place yourself in an easy sitting position and look steadily and intently at the black spot (pupil) in the center of the eye above for five minutes. While looking at the eye count very slowly to yourself, one, two, three, four, and so on to five hundred. Do not permit your eyes or mind to wander for one moment. At the end of five minutes, if your eyelids feel heavy or tired; if you feel slightly drowsy; if you have a slight tingling sensation in the arms or hands; if you have a peculiar sensation in the head; or if you feel during the time an inclination to wink the eyelids, you are quite susceptible to hypnotic influence, and you should at once learn the science for your self-protection.

The eye of a person who understands hypnotism is a thousand times more powerful than the cold, lifeless picture given above. To tell how susceptible you would be to a real hypnotic eye, multiply the effect you perceived by 1,000.

The most eminent specialists of modern times have just written a marvelous new book on Personal Magnetism, Hypnotism, Magnetic Healing, etc., 10,000 copies of which are to be given away for the benefit of the public. The book is richly illustrated by the finest half-tone engravings, showing various positions of subject and operator.

By the late methods to which this book calls attention, any one can learn hypnotism and acquire wonderful magnetic power in a few days at his own home and use it on his friends and associates entirely without their knowledge. The person affected does not dream that his mind and will have been taken possession of and controlled by another. The most obstinate chronic diseases are speedily cured by this mysterious force, and bad habits banished, never to return.

Mr. Y. T. Greenwood, of 753 Brook street, Beloit Wis., wrote for the above book, learned hypnotism, and immediately cured his wife of a complication of diseases from which physicians said she must surely die. Mrs. Effie M. Watson, of Martinsville, Ind., says: "I advise every woman in this country to write to the American College of Science and get the grand work it is giving away. It has been of incalculable benefit to me." Mr. John M. Guard, of Palmer Lake, Col., says: "The book is far beyond anything of the kind I have ever seen. I now use hypnotism every day of my life. Your splendid methods of instruction enable me to get in touch with people and wield an influence that I did not dream it was mine to possess."

The book will be sent absolutely free to any address. It divulges the whole truth about the most mysterious and useful power known to man. It reveals the true secret of al personal control; it lays bare the mysteries of the dark ages; it gives to man that knowledge of himself that is essential to his health, happiness, financial and social success. It is full of startling experiences and makes many wonderful disclosures regarding the mind and soul of man, the power of silent thought, the development of will power, nerve force and hundreds of other things of intense interest to every man and woman who would get the most out of life.

Write for the book today. Remember, it's free. Address American College of Sciences, Dept. 188 P, 420 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Why don't you have it covered? It can be done. The trouble is not chronic, but functional. It is caused by a weakened condition of the hair follicle, due to a microbe that feeds upon and destroys the delicate mucous membrane with which it is lined.

The hair-root, deprived of its nourishment, gradually becomes weakened, shrivels up and the hair easily falls from its collapsed follicle.

This very common condition—known as premature baldness—is overcome by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, the only safe and scientific cure for all hair and scalp diseases. It strikes at once at the seat of the disorder, destroys the microbe that causes it and assists in feeding the weakened hair follicle back to health.

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is not greasy or sticky, and contains no disagreeable or dangerous sediments. It is clean, pure as crystal, and delightful to use. Its odor is pleasant, yet not pungent. The important thing is—it grows hair.

For Sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, or sent, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price by the Cranitonic Hair Food Co.

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have a thinly-covered spot like that shown above you are becoming prematurely bald. Don't wait until your case becomes chronic. Write the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Institute, 526 West Broadway, New York City, and send a small sample of your hair combings, state in your letter if you have dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp, when our physicians will make a microscopic examination of the hair, mail you a report upon its condition and prescribe curative treatment free of charge.

To all who send hair we will mail free a 48-page illustrated book, entitled "Hair Cure;" also a sample of the Cranitonic products.

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THE WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, blotches, boils, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with Cascarets today under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 904

Pittsburgh's Best Afternoon Newspaper is The Chronicle Telegraph.

A REVIEW OF THE SPORTING SITUATION BY EXPERTS

FAMOUS TRIP RECALLED BY PLAYERS' ACTION

Anson and Ward Were Leaders and Are Mixed in the Present Muddle.

ARE ON DIFFERENT SIDES

Anson Talks for Freedman, While Ward Is Lined Up With Spalding for Clean Baseball—Comparison of Club Owners and What It Shows.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

Of the two dozen players who made that famous around-the-world trip with A. G. Spalding in the fall and winter of 1889 there are now but four wearing the spangles. The most prominent of the tourists were A. C. Anson, who headed the Chicago team, and John M. Ward, who was the leader of the All Americans, and it is singular that both should be mixed up in the present National league muddle.

Uncle Anson, who has been out of the game for some years and who has been devoting his time to billiards and bowling, seems to have arrayed himself with the Freedman faction and has set up a howl against Spalding because he (Anson) was not declared in on a dividend from the Chicago club every year. Anson came out some days ago with a lengthy tale of woe which showed simply a personal grievance and nothing else, and the lovers of the game took but little stock in it. John M. Ward, who was once the idol of the fans and who is now a prosperous New York lawyer, has arrayed himself on the Spalding side of the fight and is working hand and glove for the old league and for clean baseball. He has promised to be a party to a conference with Mr. Spalding the object of which is the good of the game. This conference is to be held in New York within the next two weeks.

Tener's Terse View of the Trouble.

Among the other players on that famous trip were two young men who are now successful in other lines of business. One was John K. Tener, who is the president of the Charleroi bank, and the other was Mark Baldwin, who is practicing medicine at Homestead. Both of these men were pitchers and they were mighty good ones in their day. The writer met Mr. Tener on New Year's day and after the courtesies of the season had been exchanged the ex-pitcher was asked what he thought of the situation in the National league and his reply was about the tersest, as well as the most convincing that has yet been expressed. Mr. Tener said: "Why, there's really nothing to it. Spalding has an even split and public sentiment," and that just about covers the case.

This is a case where public sentiment is going to be a winner, because without it baseball will amount to little. Mr. Spalding has come out openly and declared himself for the good of the game and against the secretive and gumshoe methods which have crept in since the advent of John T. Brush and Andrew Freedman. Mr. Spalding has said, and correctly so, that in the old days it was the players who were at the front, but of late years the players and the sport have been shoved to the rear and the turnstile given the place of prominence. He says it's time for a change and things should be turned upside down with the player on top and the turnstile hidden from view.

Just By Way of Illustration.

No better illustration of Mr. Spalding's idea of baseball as it has been in the last five years could be furnished than a comparison of club owners, taking one from each faction, Mr. Brush from the Freedman side and Mr. Dreyfuss from the other. With Mr. Brush baseball is a business venture, absolutely without any sentiment whatever back of it. When he goes to a game, which is rarely enough, he watches it from the box office, always having his weather eye on the turnstile. Of course, he would like to see his team win, because that would mean a larger crowd the next day. On the road the first duty of his business manager, Frank Bancroft, is to telegraph him, not the score, but the attendance figures of the day, and that is as far as his interest in the game extends.

President Dreyfuss is the exact opposite of this, and he is one of the greatest baseball cranks the game has. He is in baseball not because of the money he can make out of it, but because of his great love for the sport. His greatest pleasure is to travel with his team or else loaf about with his players and talk over the game with them. He loves to talk baseball and would miss a meal any day to discuss his favorite subject. When the team is at home he always occupies a position where he can see every play made and where he can study out the strong as well as the weak points. When the team is on the road and he is not along, which is rarely enough, his instructions to Secretary Pulliam are to telegraph him the score just as soon as the last inning is over. He loves the game and he idolizes his players and it is not much wonder that he is looked upon as the players' friend. The greatest pleasure of his life was when he was officially awarded the National league pennant and A. G. Spalding paid him a fitting tribute when he declared that he was the best man the game has known in years.

New York Is Counted In.

In this comparison it might be just as well to include Andrew Freedman, who treats his players as though they were a lot of slaves. The players are afraid of him and his presence at a game makes them nervous, so that they are not competent to give their best efforts. They don't know what's coming, because he is more liable to hand them an unconditional release than he is to say a kind word or pat them on the back for making a particularly good play. On the other hand, if the Pirates put up a good game they will find a box of cigars awaiting their disposal at the club house or hotel, and when on the road the club owner will purchase seats for the best show there is in the town, and his players will be his guests at the show. They form a happy little family party and not one of them is happier than the man who puts up the money. The result of all this is shown by the work of the players. Has Cincinnati ever won a pennant or has the New York team been a champion since the advent of Freedman into the game?

Now that Tammany has lost its hold on the political end of things in the metropolis and Andrew Freedman is in a position where he can do no more harm from that end of his string look out for some action on the part of the Spalding forces. While Tammany was in power Freedman was in a position to dictate things because, being one of Richard Croker's right-handers, he had a strong political pull and could do just about as he wanted. His rule in New York, so far as baseball was concerned, was absolute, and he was free from fear of competition because aspiring club owners were easily shut out by threats of opening streets through any grounds they might secure. There is now no danger of cutting streets through grounds and the Spalding people have Mr. Freedman in a position where he must either sell out or have his franchise taken from him and handed over to another.

LOCAL GOLFERS WERE A FACTOR

HIGHLAND MEMBERS HELP ATLANTIC CITY TO WIN.

W. C. Fownes and W. C. Fownes, Jr., Score Nearly Half the Points in Big Annual Contest With Foxhills—More Golf Than Ever at the Seashore.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

Atlantic City, N. J., January 4.—In winter golf, which now must be recognized as a feature of the popular pastime, Pittsburgh followers of the gutta percha have been as prominent a factor as they were in the national championships, here in September.

The great event of the winter season here is the annual New Year's Day match between the Foxhills Golf Club, of New York, and the Atlantic City Country Club. W. C. Fownes and W. C. Fownes, Jr., both of the champion Highland Golf Club, of Pittsburgh, played for Atlantic City and contributed materially to the latter's victory, between them making the ten points by which the seashore team's score exceeded the New Yorker's tally. W. C. Fownes, Jr., is remembered here by his defeat of L. P. Myers, which was one of the sensational features of the championship tournament.

Atlantic City.		Foxhills.	
W. P. Smith	5	L. Livingstone, 2d.	0
P. H. Bohlen	0	E. S. Knapp	2
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	4	M. M. Singer	0
H. W. Perrin	0	A. W. Bates	2
Geo. D. Fowle	0	G. Lowrie	2
E. Shackleford	6	L. Guenther	0
W. C. Fownes	5	R. A. Curtis	0
A. H. Chadbourne	2	H. Speer	0
	23		13

Atlantic City is now in the lead on the winter golf honors, having won in 1900 and lost to Foxhills in 1901.

Rather One-Sided.

Mr. Livingstone is a very strong player and would have given Mr. W. P. Smith a harder tussle but for the fact that he had done no playing since Thanksgiving and was consequently very rusty. But for the Perrin-Bates match the Foxhills team would have been badly beaten indeed. The other matches were fairly well contested, although owing to a very high wind and exceptionally cold weather, the scoring was very indifferent.

Speaking of scoring, there is a marked difference between the scores which are being turned in now and the scores made by these same players during the championship tournament. It is probably accounted for by the high winds which prevail at this season of the year, and the excellent condition of the course during the championship week.

The scores are uniformly five to six strokes higher than at that time.

Through November, December and the first part of February the Atlantic City course offers perhaps as satisfactory golf as can be found anywhere in the United States. The temperature is remarkably constant at from 35 to 45 degrees, due to the influence of the gulf stream.

Play upon the southern links does not begin in earnest until the latter part of January or the first of February, and there is a period between the summer season and this time which is being more and more filled in by enthusiasts with play upon the coast courses, such as Lakewood, Atlantic City and Cape May.

Course in Good Shape.

The sandy soil allows the rain which are frequent at this time of the year to drain off readily and for this reason the frosts which occur at night work very little damage to the greet. At Atlantic City the putting greens are in excellent condition, although just a trifle keen, taken in connection with the strong wind which is generally blowing.

The lies through the fair green are a trifle close, owing to the turf being a little thin, and it requires nice, clean work to get the ball away clean with the brassie.

One feature of the game which is very trying to a player used to inland courses is the futility of attempting to approach on the sandy soil with the mashie. It is necessary to learn the approach putting from off the green, and while it may not seem like cleanest and best form at first thought, the results obtained by the good approach putter fully justify the stroke.

The Pittsburgh party here is composed of H. C. Fownes, W. C. Fownes, C. B. Fownes, W. C. Fownes, Jr., and J. S. Martin, all of the Highland Golf Club, and W. H. Duff, of Edgewood. Mr. Martin is accompanied by Dr. Carl Martin, one of the leading golfers of New England.

HARBINGER OF SPRING.

Junior Baseball League Is to Be Reorganized.

Those of the teams that composed the Junior Baseball league last summer when it disbanded have made a request to A. J. Hollis, who was president of the organization, to take charge of another Junior league to be organized for the coming season, having the Brushton Juniors, a team to be organized by Ned McKelvey, formerly of the Winona team of Allegheny, and the Mohawks of Mt. Washington, as a starter. The league failed to complete its schedule of games last summer, but this was owing to undue haste by one of the leading teams rather than any other reason.

If the league is reorganized there will be a strict observance of the age limit, which was loosely handled last season, because of the desirability of some teams who had players out of the junior class. This year the limit of 21 years will be adhered to. If Mr. Hollis is able to get the consent of the clubs he wants for members he will take up the reorganization at once to have all plans complete before the opening of the season. Strong teams whose players fall inside the age limit are requested to communicate with him.

Hickey Winning His Fight.

OMAHA, NEB., Jan. 4.—Thomas J. Hickey, president of the American Baseball association, today leased grounds in this city. It was authoritatively stated today that William Rourke, owner of the Western league team, is negotiating with Hickey and Manager Bantle of the American association for a transfer of his holdings to the latter. This would indicate Rourke's intention of withdrawing from the baseball field and leaving it to the American association.

"SYL" PRESTON,
The All-Interscholastic Cover Point, Who Played a Star Game Against Yale Yesterday.

H. L. A. C. WATER POLO TEAM.
Entered for National Championship Competition at Chicago.

MAYER.
BASLER. GIPNER. HACKENBERG. Meighan (Manager.) BAILEY. (Capt.) GIEST. McGaw. ALTER. WALL. WEBB.

BRITISH WILL MEET LOCAL RIFLE SHOTS

Challenge of Pittsburgh Colony Accepted by the Iroquois Club.

BUSY WEEK FOR HOCKEY

College Skaters, Local and Visiting, Held Lion's Share of Attention. Pittsburgh Swimmers Begin to Splash.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

British and American riflemen will again line up in contest, and right in this city, too, but not with deadly intent as in the days of our forefathers and the praiseworthy aim of excelling one another in expert marksmanship will not require the bodies of the men behind the guns as objectives. The Iroquois Rifle club of this city, numbering some of the crack shots in the country, has accepted a challenge of the British Westinghouse club to a competitive shoot, and the action not only calls attention to the presence in our midst of subjects of King George, who are experts with the rifle, but to the strength of our home marksmen so often lost sight of by followers of Pittsburgh sports.

The members of the British team are men who are employed at the Westinghouse works and the incentive for the challenge at the present time is tre return to England and Scotland very shortly of the shooters who are anxious to bear back with them the scalps of the Iroquois and the honor of having defeated one of the strongest organizations of rifle shooters in this country.

Teams of Five Shooters.

The date for the match has not yet been settled upon nor has the makeup of the two teams been arranged, but there are to be five shooters on each side, and one half of the match is to be shot on the range of the British Westinghouse club at Rebecca and Hay streets, Wilkinsburg, and the other half on the new range of the Iroquois Rifle club, 1710 Jane street, South Side. The Pittsburgh Americans are to shoot under British rules at the British target on the Wilkinsburg range, while the Englishmen will use the standard American target on the Iroquois range. For "Johnny Bull's" portion of the contest his own rifles, with open sights, will be used and the distance will be 50 feet, while in turn both teams will use the Iroquois rifles, with globe sights, when the shooting is being done on the South Side. The personnel of the Iroquois team will be selected with due consideration of the fact that some of the club's crack shooters with the globe sights may not be "king pins" with the open, and the best all-round men will likely compose the team.

The Targets to Be Used.

The British target, called the "magpie," has a 1 1-16 bull's eye, which counts 5 points, while the 2¼ inch ring counts 4 and the 5-inch, or "magpie," 3. The target to be used on the Iroquois range is the standard American, sometimes called the universal, or German ring target, with 25 points for a dead center. It is a 2-inch bull's eye with quarter-inch rings.

The Iroquois Rifle club now has one of the finest rifle and revolver shooting ranges in the country, and a club champion in L. P. Ittel, who is as prominent nationally as any Pittsburgh representative in any branch of sports. In national shoots in recent years he has always been among the leaders, once tying for first honors, and the last time missing by but three points. His consistency is his strongest point, and there are Pittsburghers who announce themselves willing to back him against any man in the world. They claim that while Ittel might not defeat his opponents on any one day, that in a continuous match day in and day out he would establish his supremacy.

In the New Year's shoot of the Iroquois Rifle club, which opened its new range, Ittel accomplished a feat which in any other man than Ittel would be regarded as phenomenal. He had three straight possible targets, hitting the dead center each time. This gave him 75 for each target and 225 out of a possible 225 for nine shots.

Hockey Players Are Active.

There is more activity among the hockey players at present than at any time since the opening of the popular sport which occupies the front rank in local circles during the winter season. Not only has the past week been enlivened by the visit of the Yale college seven here and the consequent enthusiasm among the many supporters of the blue in this city, but the interscholastic seven have had their biggest time of the season.

Unfortunately the advent here of the college players brought into use some of the roughest tactics that have yet been employed by the local skaters, but from the viewpoint of those who want the liveliest kind of sport there was no fault to be found, as no bones were broken and the fence surrounding the garden's field of artificial ice was left intact.

Interscholastic Skaters Active.

The game yesterday afternoon between the pick of the interscholastic skaters and the visiting collegians offered the local school league its best opportunity of the year in fast company, while in school circles there is as much interest in tomorrow's meeting between the All-Collegians and the All-Interscholastics as in any contest since the rink was flooded. The excellence of the interscholastic game here is attested by the facility with which the Pittsburgh skaters make their various college and school teams when they go east, and if they would only stick to the game upon return from school there is no reason why the contests of the league should not have the added interest of local talent.

The line-up announced by Capt. Rowe of the All-Collegiates for the game tomorrow evening is as follows: George Paull, goal on Princeton 'varsity for two seasons, and at present assistant manager for goal; Rex Flinn of the Hotchkiss school of Lakeview, Conn., at point; Albert Ralph Ellis, cover point for Cornell, for the same position on Pittsburgh; Charles Rowe of the Princeton preparatory, center; "Phil" Lewis, of Cornell, at forward; Ray Holland of Lawrenceville, right wing, and Gus Oliver of the Yale hockey team, left wing. Oliver played on the Yale 'varsity in the game against New York A. C.

A Bid for the Championship.

For Pittsburghers who are trying to get a line on the comparative strength of the local teams and those of the New York Amateur Hockey league, in view of the series for the championship of the United States, at the end of the season, the games just finished with Yale will be useful. Yale defeated the St. Nicholas team by a score of 4 to 2, but was defeated by the New York A. C. by a score of 6 to 3.

The series for the national championship, the arrangement for which was announced last week, will number three games between the respective leaders of the New York and Pittsburgh leagues, two games being played in New York and one here in Pittsburgh. A game for the championship here means much more in Pittsburgh than it does in New York and local admirers of the game are disappointed that only one will be played here.

According to the representatives of the local league who arranged the series, however, the New Yorkers are quite independent and the Smoky City enthusiasts were fortunate enough to get a look in for the championship and the one game.

Close Races in Both Hockey Leagues.

As far as the standing of the two local leagues is concerned nothing could be closer with teams tied for the leadership in both organizations. On account of New Year's day and the game with Yale yesterday afternoon no interscholastic contests took place last week and Shadyside and Pittsburgh High school, the old rivals, of local school athletics stand even, each with three victories and one defeat.

In the announcement in The Gazette last week of the organization of the Homestead Library and Athletic club water polo team and its entry for the championship of the United States at the Chicago sportsman's show, the first sign of life among the local swimmers was given. H. L. A. C. has a strong line-up and hopes to better last year's record when the team finished third among the best teams of the nation.

Water Polo Handicapped.

Water polo is a grand sport and deserves a far more conspicuous place on the local calendar of winter pastimes, but the lack of a suitable pool in the city, with accommodations for a large crowd, has always been a drawback. The Homestead Library and Athletic club has a good pool at Homestead and naturally is the center of aquatic activity here.

There has as yet been nothing heard from the D. C. & A. C. followers of the sport as to a team. The club itself is of course out of existence, but the name alone proves a strong drawing card in the east where the former red and black teams furnished long to be remembered contests with the famous Knickerbocker A. C. swimmers, now the national water polo champions. Many of the former wearers of the red and black jerseys are now lined up with the H. L. A. C. bunch.

MONEY IN POLICY.

The Desk in Raided Establishment Contained $70,000 in Cash, Bonds and Diamonds.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Al Adams and 16 other persons, arrested in raids on alleged policy shops by the Society for the Prevention of Crime on December 12, were arraigned today in the court of special sessions. On the request of the district attorney the hearing was adjourned until January 18.

Adams gave a list today of the money and valuables which he said were in his desk when his office was raided. He said that in his desk he had $50,000 in cash, $50,000 in gold first mortgage bonds, a diamond ring and a diamond collar button valued at $500.

TRAP EXPERTS HAD TIE SHOOT FOR A TROPHY

Harry Vandergrift Was the Donor and Was Also One of the Men Tied.

REFUSED TO SHOOT OFF

Mr. Vandergrift Would Not Participate and the Gun Went to Jacques. Birds Were the Liveliest Lot Trapped for a Long Time.

That live bird trophy shoot which the Herron Hill club had scheduled for last month, but which was prevented by the shooting grounds being flooded, was pulled off yesterday and was won by Jacques with a record of 19 out of a possible 21 birds.

The trophy was a handsome gun offered by Mr. S. U. Vandergrift, who shoots under the nom de plume of "Sandy McPherson." The donor took part in the shoot after announcing that in case he succeeded in killing the most birds he would not claim the trophy, but it should go to the shooter with the next best record. There were, all told, 16 trap experts present to take part in the shoot and the birds were the liveliest lot trapped in some years.

The Donor Was A Winner.

The shoot, as luck would have it, ended in a tie between Mr. Vandergrift, the donor of the trophy, and Jacques, both of whom killed 19 out of their 21 birds. Jacques missed his fifth and eleventh birds, while McPherson missed his twelfth and fourteenth birds. The other contestants wanted the tie shot off in a 10-bird event, but Mr. Vandergrift refused and the handsome gun went to Jacques. The scores made were as follows:

Jacques	28—22220	22222	02222	22222	2—19
McPherson	28—22222	22222	20202	22222	2—19
Kelsey	30—22222	22020	02222	20*	
A. H. King	29—22222	20222	02222	20*	
Rahm	28—22202	22022	2020*		
Burns	28—12220	20222	22220	20*	
Denny	27—01202	11221	02122	21222	2—18
Patton	26—22222	12220	22212	2220101	—18
Holmes	27—22222	22201	22021	0*	
Smith	27—10222	20122	0*		
Griffin	23—10222	02222	0*		
Andrews	27—11012	22101	0*		
Mack	26—02022	2220*			
C. A. May	30—22222	22022	220*		
DuPuy	26—22000	22222	0*		
Daniels	26—02102	21201	21222	0*	

*Withdrew.

ANOTHER CUP DEFENDER.

Designer Herreshoff Preparing for Lipton's Third Try.

BRISTOL, R. I., Jan. 4.—Anticipating another international yacht race Capt. Nat Herreshoff it is understood has plans well under way for a 90-footer to defend the America's cup against Sir Thomas Lipton's proposed Shamrock III. No order has been given nor has it been decided as yet that the Columbia and Constitution shall be set aside in favor of a new sloop, but Mr. Herreshoff is looking to the future as he did in 1900.

First Trial Relieved Piles

From Geo. C. Cook, Owens Mill, Md.: "Some time ago I bought a package of Pyramid Pile Cure for my wife who had suffered very much. The first trial did her more good than anything she has ever tried. It is just what is claimed for it, for it cured her completely. For sale by all druggists. Little book "Piles, Cause and Cure" mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. (2)wspl

THINKS FITZ WILL FIGHT JEFFRIES AGAIN

Macon Says the Australian Needs the Money and May Re-Enter the Ring.

THE COLOR LINE IS DRAWN

The Boilermaker Will Never Meet Colored Fighter for the Championship—Jack Bennett Is Accused of Quitting With Rube Ferns.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—While Billy Delaney has due appreciation of Bob Fitzsimmons' fistic abilities, like myself, he has no respect to speak of for his veracity. We lunched together at the Hotel Vanderbilt, in Forty-second street, about the middle of the week, and we had a good long talk all to ourselves about the pugilistic situation. In response to my questions William said, "John! Take my word for it, Ruhlin never had a ghost of a chance with Jeff. He was beaten from the first punch. Billy Madden had talked so much about Ruhlin becoming the champion that he finally persuaded himself that it was a fact. Before they met I asked him, 'Bill! Do you really think that Gus has the ghost of a chance?'

"'Certainly I do,' he replied. 'Then take a friend's advice,' said I. 'Don't deceive yourself. Jeff will go into the ring three times better, physically, than he ever was before in his life and when you see how he has improved, in skill and quickness you'll be amazed.' Well, it turned out just as I said it would. Jeff outfought him at every point. He went at him like a cyclone and half the time he was chasing him around the ring, as a terrier would a rat. Gus was as badly beaten as it was possible to pound him and Madden told the truth when in his anxiety he said that he threw up the sponge simply to save his life. His talk now that Ruhlin hurt his hand in the first round is the result of an afterthought. There is no truth in it."

Fitz Not So Well Fixed.

The fact of the matter is that Fitz is not as well located on Easy street as he would like to be. He would like very much to get the far end of a big purse or gate, and to get it he is willing to take another licking from Jeffries. The big boilermaker has been rollicking it up a bit of late, and, though Billy Delaney declares that he hasn't "drank anything to hurt him," he knows that the best way to get him on "the water wagon" is by matching him and getting him in training as soon as possible. When Billy managed him before he had him fight eight times in one year, and he has had him within the ropes and stakes four times since he has resumed his managerial reins. Jeff isn't much of a card as a dramatic attraction. He knows it and he has no hankering for the footlights. He is at his best at present, and he fully acquiesces in the Delaney idea that there is no time for him like the present to make fistic hay and profits. He wants to fight, and no white man who desires a shy at the championship will be barred out.

* * *

"As for Madden trying now to match Denver Ed Martin against Jeff for the championship, he won't get the chance. Jeff has never drawn the color line in ordinary bouts, but he is fond of the fistic game, and though no one knows better than he how popular it is, he knows also that the American people would never stand for the heavyweight championship being held by a colored man. They would turn from it by thousands. They may talk as they please about colored men having the same civil rights as a white man, but though they may talk of it, nine men out of ten don't practice what they preach.

"See what a hobbery was kicked up when President Roosevelt had that colored college professor dine at his table in the White House. Jeff has fought colored men, and probably will again, but not for the championship."

* * *

Queer Mix in Fighters.

By the way, isn't it remarkable that the principal managers of colored fighters of note have been and are men of Hibernian birth or extraction. I say remarkable, for prior to our civil war an Irish abolitionist was rarely to be found in this country, though Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish emancipator, was an earnest abolitionist, and for years after the war between the states an Irish Republican was looked upon as a curiosity in most of the northern states. Tom O'Rourke was regarded with disfavor in many quarters when he took George Dixon under his managerial wing. He found that there was "good money" in black fighters, as did Parson Davies, with Peter Jackson, and now Billy Madden falls into line with Denver Ed Martin. Even so staunch a second crop Irishman as Elwood McCloskey, over in Philadelphia, has a "boogie" under tuition that he thinks will turn out a second George Dixon.

* * *

By the way, I was always opposed to knownothingism, and least of all do I like foreign knownothingism. Who is this "Thomas Sharkey of Dundalk, Ireland?" I know Tom Sharkey of Fourteenth street, New York, and of Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn, but the Sharkey who professes to believe that he is going to whip Jim Jeffries has no residence in Ireland, and if I am correctly informed he has foresworn allegiance to the King of England and all other foreign potentates. Suppose he should make good his boast and defeat Jeffries, would he claim to be the Irish champion. It's time to quit this monkey business. There is but one genuine Irish champion at the present time, and that is Jack O'Brien of Philadelphia, who won the title in a fair fight on the other side of the big water. All others, including Peter Maher, as well as Sharkey, are counterfeits.

* * *

Calls Bennett a Quitter.

Rube Ferns made Jack Bennett, formerly of McKeesport, according to Referee Schlater, quit like a steer in the second round of their bout in Philadelphia, last night. He has heretofore been regarded as dead game.

* * *

I have in my possession a letter from San Francisco informing me that the late bout between Tim Hegarty and George Lavigne was crooked and that the Australian lightweight laid down to Lavigne, and that the fighters' end of the gate receipts was divided, $1,250 to Hegarty and $800 to Lavigne. My informant says that Hegarty is the cleverest as well as the crookedest 133-pound man that Australia has ever sent here. He also says that information of "the deal" reached the ears of certain California newspaper scribes, but that they were "fixed" financially and so kept mum.

In the betting before the fight Lavigne had the short end at 7 to 10, and a lot of money changed hands.

I would be glad to learn that this news was incorrect, but I fear that it is but too true.

J. B. ("MACON") M'CORMICK.

CONSUMPTION FORESTALLED

BY THE UNRIVALLED TISSUE BUILDER.

Cured by Four Great Remedies.

Prevention of Consumption, early warfare with its germs, before the lungs have actually become involved in active ravages of the bacilli, can be successful only by use of means that render tissues sound and capable of resisting the disease germs which must always find lodgment and nourishment in order to set up their well known processes of destruction.

To thus forestall this enemy two properties must be possessed by the successful treatment—one to protect the tissues, until they are made firm and strong, from germs that may be present; and one to restore the normal tone and resisting powers of weakened tissue cells.

The first of these properties is germicidal; the other is building or restorative. Predisposed and actual consumptives also should learn that there is no remedy known to science which possesses the building and protective powers of the splendid Emulsion prepared in the great laboratories of Dr. Slocum in New York city.

This wonderful food remedy is the most potent to forestall consumption or any wasting disease; it builds the tissues beyond the power of germs to assail them, and it holds all germs at bay while it builds.

In the matter of cure, the treatment of Dr. Slocum embraces four distinct preparations, including the wonderful Emulsion, and is positively unapproached by any other system in point of perfection of results.

The preventive and curative potency of the great Slocum System of Treatment account largely for the fact that fewer than 40,000 graves were dug for consumptives in 1900 than in 1890 in the United States. The grand results of Dr. Slocum's treatment have been so extensive because he sent broadcast throughout the country, to threatened and actual subjects of consumption, his four great remedies free.

His free offer of all four remedies still stands. Don't let his liberality go unheeded. It will spare you the horrors of a consumptive's experience; it will rescue you from the monster evil's grasp.

The Emulsion is a great food remedy.

The Expectorant throws off poisonous waste and increases the breathing capacity by giving freedom to the lungs.

The Tonic is a powerful strengthener; not a stimulant.

The Ozojell cure for Catarrh is a soothing local remedy. It instantly relieves the inflamed mucous membrane, placing it in a condition which leaves no fear of recurrence.

FOUR FREE REMEDIES.

To obtain these four FREE preparations that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do, is to write to

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine St., New York

and his four great preparations will be sent you at once—FREE from his extensive laboratories, with full directions and instructions for their use.

Editor's Note.—When writing the Doctor, please mention The Pittsburgh Gazette, giving express and postoffice address, and greatly oblige.

RUPTURE

There is no reason why any man, woman or child should continue to suffer from a Rupture since the discovery of my Electro Chemic Method—which enables me to cure this disease without cutting, pain, danger or detaining the patient from business. My astonishing success in cases that had reached a most distressing form leave no room for either doubt or question. There never was a permanent, harmless treatment for Rupture except my Electro Chemic Method. Interview my patients and you will be satisfied that my procedure and my skill are without a doubt superior and different to any that was ever enlisted for the mastery of Rupture.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

Bridgeville, Pa.

MY DEAR DR. WIX:

I was ruptured for about three years and had tried trusses to no advantage, when I saw your advertisement and decided to try your Electro Chemic Method. I am glad to say that your Electro Chemic Method has cured me. I am as sound as I was before I was ruptured. I can conscientiously recommend your treatment to anyone suffering with rupture.

Yours Truly, GEORGE MULLER.

PILES AND FISTULA!

The many absolute, permanent cures of rectal diseases I have effected are rapidly gaining me the recognition I deserve. Persons suffering with recurring attacks—who have been cured time and again for only a temporary period—will not fail to appreciate my modern procedure after they understand the marvelous virtues which compose it, making the return of the disease a thing impossible.

I will give you credit. I will make only a reasonable charge for my services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

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OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 1:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS 9 to 4.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

GOLD EXPORTS AGAIN LOOM UP IN THE FUTURE

This Just at the Time That the Financial Sky Begins to Clear.

BEARS' BANK STATEMENT

Skyscraper Building Boom Makes a Lively Market for Structural Steel. Right in the Shadow of Wall Street.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—No sooner does the financial situation begin to clear than the bogie of gold exports looms big on the Wall street horizon. Demand sterling today was $4 87 bid. At this price it would be possible to ship gold at a small margin of profit. The fact that no fast steamers sail for Europe next week may prevent shipments for 10 days; but gold is almost certain to go within a fortnight. Paris exchange on New York has been steadily declining and New York is heavily obligated there.

Banking experts make no secret of it that the return of call and time interest rates to normal in this market is expected to mark the resumption of gold exports. One of the bear stories circulated in the street was that preparations were making for the shipment of $10,000,000 gold next week. This, to be sure, was an exaggeration; but while there is no warrant for apprehension, perhaps, it is conceded that exports on a large scale are to be counted among the January probabilities.

Effect of the Bank Statement.

The appearance of the bank statement today was the signal for a sharp drive against prices by the clique of bear traders who had been insisting for two days that the post-holiday rise was too fast. The clearing house averages for the week quite upset the learned experts, who even as late as this morning had pretentiously discussed a gain of about $8,000,000 cash and a possible shrinkage in the loan account.

What the statement really showed was an increase of $11,586,400 in loans and a gain of only $3,457,800 in cash holdings. The consequent increase of deposits caused reserve requirements to increase $375,775 more than the gain in cash, and to that extent, therefore, surplus reserves were decreased. The total surplus reserve thus was brought down to $7,515,575, as compared with $14,150,075 a year ago.

What the Loan Item Disclosed.

The increase of loans reflected two things, the eagerness of banks to lend money at the high rates that prevailed during the week, and the greater speculative activity of Thursday and Friday. As for the cash, the gain was only about 30 per cent as large as the known movements of money had led the street to expect.

The awkward system of averages employed by the clearing house might account for a part of the discrepancy between the indicated and actual gain. It is barely possible, too, that the embarrassment of the Everett-Moore syndicate in Cleveland caused a drain upon New York, as the trouble in Cleveland was several days foreseen. The shifting of loans incident to the disbursement of January interest and dividends was calculated, anyway, to send the bank statement experts wool gathering.

Individual Bank Reserves.

Twenty-nine banks of the Clearing House association, 22 national and seven state are below the 25 per cent reserve required by law, and the average of all is only 24.7, a decrease of 1.2 per cent for the week. This is the largest number of national banks deficient in reserve that has been reported for a long time. The lowest is the National Broadway, 20 per cent, and three other national banks are below 22 per cent. The percentage reserves of the individual banks are compiled from official averages as follows:

Banks.	Per Ct. Res.	Banks.	Per Ct. Res.
Bank of N. Y. (N. B. A.)	25.5	Nat. Shoe & Lea.	23.4
Manhattan Co.	31.5	Corn Exchange	24.8
Merchants Nat.	27.4	Imp. & Trad. Nat.	24.9
Mechanics Nat.	22.3	National Park	25.5
America	25.5	East River Nat.	20.9
Phoenix Nat.	23.8	Fourth Nat.	27.3
National City	27.7	Central Nat.	25.2
Chemical Nat.	30.4	Second Nat.	24.5
Merch. Exch. Nat.	25.3	First Nat.	22.8
Gallatin Nat.	28.3	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	24.6
National Butchers & Drovers	24.8	Bowery	20.5
Mechanics & Tra.	22.8	N. Y. Co. Nat.	21.4
Greenwich	24.8	German-American	21.2
Leather M. Nat.	25.5	German Exchange	22.9
Seventh Nat.	23.1	Germania	19.8
State of N. Y.	23.6	Lincoln Nat.	25.8
Am. Exch. Nat.	24.6	Garfield Nat.	24.7
National Bank of Commerce	25.8	Fifth Nat.	22.9
Nat. Broadway	20.0	Metropolis	25.0
Mercantile Nat.	27.0	West Side	26.2
Pacific	25.2	Seaboard Nat.	26.0
Chatham Nat.	23.3	Western	20.9
Peoples	26.0	First Nat., Elkyn	21.9
National Bank of North America	26.4	Liberty Nat.	23.8
Hanover Nat.	25.7	N. Y. Prod. Exch.	25.8
Irving Nat.	23.5	New Amster. Nat.	24.7
National Citizens	25.1	Astor Nat.	25.0
Nassau	22.2	Hide & Leather	22.8
Market & F. Nat.	24.4	Totals	24.7

Steel and the Building Boom.

The activity of the structural departments of the United States Steel Corporation is greater now than at any previous time since the formation of the combine. The capacity of the American Bridge Company is said to be oversold, the company still working on contracts that called for delivery two months ago. Manufacturers report that the inquiry for structural shapes, especially for the material entering into the construction of large, fireproof buildings, is more active than ever before. A considerable percentage of these inquiries arises here in New York, where scores of big office buildings are going up. The iron and steel men have only to walk for blocks and look around the financial district in which their offices are located, to find more than a dozen big office buildings in some stage of construction.

The largest office building in the world will soon be started in Broad street, and another nearly as large is planning for the corner of Exchange place and William street.

The Algoma Enterprise.

The Algoma Tube Works, incorporated yesterday with a capital of $30,000,000 by the authority of the government of the province of Ontario, Canada, is a constituent property of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company. The latter is establishing itself on a large scale at Sault Ste. Marie. Theeir minimum capacity will be 600 tons a day.

According to the New York interests of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company the management for the present will confine itself to the development of its steel rail and billet business. The Algoma tube works project will be held in abeyance, it is said, until the parent company is prepared to begin the manufacture of seamless tubes, under the Perrin patents, on a large scale. Unlike the other finishing mills of the company, the Algoma tube works plant will be located on the Dominion side. The $30,000,000 capital stock will be divided as $5,000,000 preferred and $25,000,000 common.

Big Stock Transactions.

The statistician of the New York news bureau has made a tabulation of the 48 stocks that individually show transactions in excess of 1,000,000 shares during the year 1901. It follows:

U. S. S. com	12,087,928	Rock Island	2,624,257
U. S. pref	22,444,985	Erie 1st pfd	2,448,312
St. Paul	12,541,240	Smelters	2,346,229
Atchison com	11,950,977	B. & O.	2,072,779
Amal. Cop.	11,943,338	C. & O.	2,048,369
Erie com.	11,874,325	Metropolitan	1,944,245
South. Pac.	11,322,045	N. & W.	1,932,107
Sugar	8,174,162	Con. Tobacco	1,922,225
U. S. S. pfd.	6,378,628	M. K. & T. pfd	1,810,476
Manhattan	6,118,538	West. Union	1,582,352
Southern Ry	5,720,841	So. Ry. pfd	1,558,240
Mo. Pac.	5,443,407	T. C. & I.	1,551,965
N. R. T.	5,403,140	Am. Tobacco	1,536,781
No. Pac.	5,046,061	Reading 2 pf	1,501,742
Burlington	4,819,394	U. P. pfd	1,467,963
Atchison pfd	4,229,015	U. S. Leath.	1,374,782
G. & W.	3,803,080	Reading 1 pf	1,353,251
Peoples Gas	3,535,174	Wabash com.	1,255,764
Louis. & N.	3,140,071	T. G. W.	1,210,711
Wabash pfd	2,987,241	Mex. Nat.	1,170,055
Tex. & Pac.	2,886,837	Col. South'n.	1,169,573
Pennsylvania	2,885,388	Cons. Gas	1,102,010
N. Y. Cent.	2,848,965	Oct. & Hud.	1,011,188
Reading com	2,815,210	C. & A.	1,007,170

E. W. HARDEN.

London Prices.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Closing prices were:

Con. for money	94⅛	Norfolk & West.	69⅝
Con. for account	94⅜	Do preferred	94
Anaconda	8⅝	North. Pac. pfd	102
Atchison	82⅜	Ont. & Western	34⅛
Do preferred	100¼	Pennsylvania	71⅜
Balt. & Ohio	119½	Reading	29⅛
Canadian Pacific	118⅛	Do 1st pfd	42⅜
Ches. & Ohio	46	Do 2d pfd	32⅛
Chi. G. Western	24⅜	Southern Railway	34⅞
C. M. & St. P.	171	Do preferred	99⅜
D. & R. G.	46¾	Southern Pacific	62⅝
Do preferred	96	Union Pacific	108⅛
Erie	44½	Do preferred	95
Do 1st pfd	76½	U. S. Steel	40⅝
Do 2d pfd	64	Do preferred	97⅞
Illinois Central	141	Wabash	20⅜
Louis. & Nash.	110¼	Do preferred	44⅞
M., K. & T.	27⅜	Spanish 4s	77⅛
Do preferred	51½	Rand Mines	13⅛
N. Y. Central	172½	De Beers	22⅛

Bar silver quiet at 25 15-16d per ounce. Money, 1½@2 per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 3 1-16@3⅛ per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for three months' bills is 3 1-16@3⅛ per cent.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 4.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. Railroad	71	Tidewater Steel	6½
Phila. Trac. Con.	97⅝	Cambria Steel Co.	25½
Union Traction	32⅜	Elec. Co. of Am.	6¾
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98⅝	American Rys.	44
Con. Trac. N. J.	66	Alkali	5⅝
Con. L. Superior	2⅜	Asphalt Co.	32⅜
Storage com.	60	Railways Gen.	4
Do preferred	60	Lehigh Valley	37½
Phila. Electric	4⅝	Superior pfd	66½
United Gas Impt.	116	Powder	9

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 4.—Electric stocks

Mass. Electric	22⅝	General Electric	270
Do preferred	92⅜	closed:	

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Closing prices of express stocks were:

Adams	209	United States	99
American	212	Wells Fargo	120

Foreign Bourses.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Discounts and money were easy today. Large sums must be repaid to the Bank of England on Monday and Tuesday, but little disturbance is expected owing to the disbursements of government dividends. Business on the stock exchange was inactive and rather dull in some directions, though prices were generally well maintained. Consols were firm. Home rails were steady and some of them were hardening. Americans were dull and irregular, with fractional movements under and above parity. Little business was transacted and the market closed steady. Kaffirs were fairly active and inclined to harden. The recent activity was attributed to considerable purchases on American account. Southern Railways and Grand Trunks were firm. Rio Tintos were sold and declined ½ a point.

BERLIN, Jan. 4.—Prices on the bourse today were firm. The feature was the buoyancy of industrials, which were eagerly bought for cash, owing to favorable reports from the Rhenish, Westphalian and Silesian districts. Hamburg-American improved. Home funds were quiet. Canadian Pacifics were firm.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—This was an undecided opening on the bourse today, owing to realizations. Afterward business was favorable and market closed with a sharp recovery in most stocks. Turkish were especially conspicuous. Rio Tintos were weak on American advices and the unfavorable state of the copper market. Spanish 4s receded on profit-taking. Kaffirs were offered early in the day, but rallied and finished firm. The private rate of discount was unchanged today at 2 13-16 per cent.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $172,332,102; gold, $112,759,204; silver, $9,013,694; United States notes, $5,640,981; treasury notes of 1890, $85,630; national bank notes, $1,314,415; total receipts this day, $1,635,143; total receipts this year, $5,856,242; total receipts this year, $260,618,258; total expenditures this day $1,510,000; total expenditures this month, $4,850,000; total expenditures this year, $246,987,686; deposits in national banks, $113,724,021.

Financial Drift.

Mustin bid 121 for Federal National bank on call.

Peoples Trust of the South Side offered at 110 on call.

American District Telegraph was quoted at 92 bid.

On call Kirkwood bought 300 River Coal common at 13¾.

Hoag sold 100 River Coal preferred on call to Crawford & Eberman.

On call Carothers & Co. bought 50 Ice preferred at 38 from Hill & Co.

Lawrence offered 25 United States Steel common near the opening at 45¼.

Robinson Bros. sold 200 Crucible Steel preferred and Doty & Sutton bought 500.

Sproul sold 200 Pittsburgh Coal common on call; the buying was in 50-share lots.

Near the opening Hill & Co. bid 27½ for 500 Pittsburgh Coal common or any part.

Hill bought 100 Westinghouse Electric seconds on call at 89 from Miller; this was the only trade.

During the regular call Darr, Luke & Moore sold $10,000 Pittsburgh Brewing Company 6s to Crawford & Eberman.

Kirkwood sold 130 Ice common on call at 14½; Sproul & Co. after call Miller bought 100 from Doty & Sutton at 14¼.

On call Sproul & Co. sold 450 Pittsburgh Coal preferred and Hill & Co. 100; Darr, Luke & Moore bought 200 and Hill 200.

After the call A. J. Lawrence bid 15 for 1,000 River Coal common, Wettengel 15 for 300 and Morris & Brown 13⅜ for 100.

On call John Barbour, Jr. bid 44¾ for 25 Pittsburgh Brewing preferred and offered 25 common at 50; he also bid 15¾ for 25 River Coal common.

R. J. Stoney, Jr., sold 525 Fire Proofing common; Hoag and J. B. Barbour, Jr. sold 100 each and Miller sold 150; Sproul bought 126 and McMullin 700.

During the call Hill & Co. sold 100 Window Glass common in small lots; the other sales were also small, Masten and Wettengel were the largest buyers.

After the call Hill & Co. and Sproul & Co. bid 45 for 500 United States Steel common, after Robinson Bros. had purchased 500 in a block at 45 from Bayley.

After call G. L. McFarlane sold 1,100 Trade Dollar Mining at $2 a share, a new low record; John B. Barbour, Jr. bought 1,000 and Masten 100; 1,000 more offered at $2 10.

McMullin bought 788 Fire Proofing preferred and Miller 500; Masten got 200, R. J. Stoney sold 550, Hoag 200, Robinson Bros. 200, J. L. D. Spear & Co. 350 and R. C. Hall 150.

The official clearances of the Pittsburgh stock exchange for December were 448,095 shares, compared with 588,885 shares in the December of the previous year. The clearances for November were 296,605 shares.

Morris & Brown were the largest sellers of United States Steel common, disposing of 1,560 shares; Bayley sold 500, Carothers 300 and N. W. Stevenson 200; Robinson Bros. bought 1,050, Sproul & Co. 700, Masten 200 and Marlin 250.

A. C. Wettengel sold 100 Luster Mining on call to C. T. Hoag at 11; this is the first time since August, 1898, that the stock has crossed par—$10; then it sold 100 shares at 10½; in June, 1898, the high point was 11, 168 shares selling at 9½@11 in that month; the highest price on record on the exchange was made in April, 1894, when 655 shares sold at 13@13¼; after the call Wettengel bought 100 from J. L. D. Speer & Co. at 10¼, thus scalping 75 cents a share.

The stockholders of the Monongahela Trust Company, of Monongahela, which was recently formed from the Peoples bank, have elected the following directors: Charles D. Borland, Joseph A. Herron, Charles G. McIlvain, J. B. Finley, A. McIlvain, James L. Tobe, William H. Alexander, James P. Gibson, John F. Cooper, Dr. George A. Linn, T. S. McCurdy, A. G. Mitchell, Kerr Daly, John Hamilton. The directors elected officers as follows: President, Joseph Herron; vice president, George A. Linn; treasurer, John F. Cooper; secretary, William H. Alexander; trust officer and solicitor, Charles G. McIlvain.

The immediate outlook for the market is hopeful. Easier money, which may be expected in a few days, and the anticipated investment demand will undoubtedly be used as a bull argument. As a result we shall probably have a good trading market for a spell, during which we should advise profit-taking upon all pronounced rallies. There are still rumors and rumors respecting various important railroad deals, which might have an important influence upon values. In this connection litigation regarding the Northern Pacific merger will have a significant bearing. An adverse decision might not prevent an object that could be attained by other legal methods; but it would cause delay and disappointment which would unquestionably affect the price of other securities now under the sway of community of interest and merger plans.—Henry Clews.

The new year has started auspiciously and some price records have already been broken in our market. We are inclined to think that the pace is too rapid, but we recall the fact that the new year's boom in 1901 was accompanied by many experienced observers, and yet no reaction of consequence occurred until May. However, the average level of market values is higher than it was a year ago, and for people who trade mainly to cash fluctuations, as distinguished from those who buy for a permanent investment, we would suggest that a profit is always a good thing to take. There is one thing about the elaborate financial reviews which were published this week, which must have struck even the casual reader, and, that is, Pittsburgh not only enjoyed an extraordinary boom last year, but the results were of the most substantial character. We think the moral is just as consistent, and that, securities based upon Pittsburgh enterprise are as a rule the soundest quoted in any market, and they have the best promise of future enhancement.—Humphries Miller.

Earnings and Dividends.

Gross earnings of St. Paul for the fourth week in December increased $166,000.

The gross earnings of Canadian Pacific for the fourth week in December increased $152,000.

The Allegheny Safe Deposit Company has declared its regular semi-annual dividend of 1 per cent, payable at once.

The Consolidated Gas Company declared the regular semi-annual dividend on the preferred stock of 3 per cent, payable February 1.

The American District Telegraph Company, a Pennsylvania corporation, declared and paid an initial quarterly dividend of 1 per cent.

The St. Paul Company will hereafter discontinue the statements of gross earnings, but will issue monthly statements. The December report shows an increase of $208,300.

The directors of the United States Steel Corporation meet Tuesday of next week to take action on dividends for both classes of stock. A statement of operations will be issued after the meeting, covering the nine months ended December 31.

The R. S. Belcher Company has declared its regular semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent, payable January 10. The company has been in existence about two years and does a publishing business. A peculiarity about its affairs is that they are almost entirely bankers, officials and directors. The capital stock is $25,000 and par is $100.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Coffee futures opened steady and unchanged in price to 5 points higher, the advance being in sympathy with stronger European cables and on local covering and "metal clique" support. Shortly after the call demand from both shorts and the copper people subsided, being replaced by a bear selling movement of moderate proportions, which caused prices to sag to below last night's closing figures. The world's visible supply on January 1 so nearly met general expectations that no change in sentiment resulted. Primary receipts continued full and Brazilian market cables, if anything, were bearish. The local market finished steady at net unchanged prices to a decline of 6 points. Sales, 18,250 bags, including January at 6.65@6.70c, March at 6.75@6.80c, May at 6.85@7c, July at 7.15c, September at 7.30@7.35c and December at 7.60c. Coffee—Spot Rio quiet; No. 7 invoice, 7c; mild quiet; Cordova, 7¼@11c. Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3 1-8c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3⅝c. Molasses sugar, 2¾c; refined steady; No. 6, 4.15c; No. 7, 4.05c; No. 8, 3.85c; No. 9, 3.80c; No. 10, 3.85c; No. 11, 3.90c; No. 12, 3.80c; No. 13, 3.75c; No. 14, 3.75c; standard A, 4.55c; confectioners' A, 4.85c; mold A, 5.1c; cullouf, 5.25c; crushed, 5.25c; powdered, 4.85c; granulated, 4.75c; cubes, 5c.

WHAT WILL THE MARKET DO?

We have just issued another special letter on the immediate future of the Stock Market. Our letter of December 21 was widely read, and subsequent events prove that our views were absolutely correct. We take our advices on neither "tips" nor so-called "inside information," but on sound judgment, an intelligent conception of conditions, and a thorough knowledge of what we are talking about. We believe this letter will help any one make money in stocks. It will be mailed free on request.

Edw. T. C. Slease & Co.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

PRIVATE WIRES EAST AND WEST.

314 FOURTH AVE.

Phones: Bell 3585 Court. P. & A. 1802 Main.

Bank Statement Cools Enthusiasm of Bullish Element

STEEL STOCKS IN DEMAND BY SPECULATORS

Good Showing by Coming Report of Operations Being Discounted.

SELLERS WERE PLENTY

Announcement of Decrease in Cash Reserves Causes Disappointment and General Selling Movement Ensues—Bears Think Prices High.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The disappointment over the weekly bank statement today made it difficult for the stock market to make headway against the selling to take profits. A good part of the gains was wiped out after the statement appeared and some of the weak stocks fell a point or more below last night. Realizing was in evidence from the outset among the coolers and some others, but the heavy absorption of the United States Steel stocks and a rise in Amalgamated Copper gave some tone to the market. Copper promptly relapsed and selling also met the advance in the United States Steel stocks.

The rise in the copper stock was based on the reported dissolution of an injunction against the payment of dividends by one of its subsidiary companies. A number of low-priced industrials developed strength during the day, especially the producers of railroad equipments.

Advance in St. Paul.

St. Paul advanced on its increased earnings for the fourth week in December. The announcement that this company would discontinue statements of weekly earnings gave rise to some doubts among speculators over the railroad outlook. The bank statement showed an increase of only $3,457,800 in cash, which was less than half the amount predicted. The increase of reserve requirements by the large loan expansion more than offset this in the surplus item, which accordingly showed a small decrease. Confidence in early ease of money was considerably dashed by this development. It was thought probable there had been shipments of cash to Cleveland to meet the exigency there. Considerable attention was still given to the Cleveland incident. Predictions among exchange authorities that exports of gold would soon be resumed also disturbed sentiment over the money outlook. The market closed generally easy, but with some slight recoveries from the lowest.

A Rise Anticipated.

The activity and strength of stocks this week has reflected a hopeful and confident spirit over the outlook for the new year. The year-end stringency of the money market has been ignored in the confidence that a few days would see a relaxation of money rates, with a return to the channels of the money market of vast resources through the unprecedented disbursements on account of the interest and dividends and of the currency which has been in active circulation to accommodate the needs of the great holiday trade, the volume of which has been an index of the great prosperity which the country enjoys. The conviction has long been prevalent that the January relaxation of money rates would bring a rise in stocks and the buying of last week and this has represented an effort to anticipate the January rise.

Little Outside Interest.

There has been little evidence of what Wall street calls outside interest in the market, meaning the rank and file of speculators the country over. The operations bear the stamp of professional traders of large means joined in speculative syndicates, and of bankers and large financial interests. The movement seems to be based on general considerations of confidence in the stability of values, the sustained prosperity of the country and a prospective willingness of capitalists to invest in securities at their present high level of valuation. The practical consummation of the conversion of Northern Pacific preferred stock into common stock, which was an essential to the plan of organization of the Northern Securities Company, has been an element of strength for stocks.

Other Combinations Expected.

The adjustment of the hostilities which seems to be still latent in the transcontinental railroad situation was felt to be dependent on the success of this plan and its progress relieves anxiety caused by the evidences of obstruction to it. It is hoped also that the way is thus opened for a resumption of some of the important projects for further combinations which were interrupted by the shock of the Northern Pacific corner last May. The lockup of capital which resulted from that struggle of financial giants has been admittedly an embarrassment since. Now that a prospect is offered of release of part of that capital, speculators are hoping to see a renewal of the stimulating effect of one and another new combination and the strong, sustaining efforts of powerful combinations of capital in the stock market to further the flotation of new securities which may be the product of new corporations.

Keeping an Eye on the Coalers.

The special strength of anthracite carriers during the week is the reflection of the impression that these properties are first on the list of plans for merger. On the prospect for the coming year in the stock market, opinion in the financial world is by no means unanimous. The present high level of prices is a subject of some misgiving, even among the bulls. It is pointed out that not a few departments of the market recovered after the May panic to higher prices than before, notwithstanding the excess of speculation which resulted in that upset to the market. There are many stocks whose prices were the highest on record at the end of the year. The speculation which made those prices was counting upon continued increase in the earning power rather than upon mere maintenance of that power.

Effect of Corn Shortage.

The decrease in earnings of railroads compared with the corresponding period of last year, shown by the latest returns, revives the question whether the railroad world is to escape the effect of a shortage in the corn crop, which is estimated at a valuation as high as $400,000,000.

Capital issues on the various railroad mergers and purchases has been confessedly at a rate which requires a continuance of the recent level of prosperity to make adequate return upon new securities as investments. High prices have been paid in all cases for properties included in mergers. Not only is this true in the case of railroad properties, but presumably of industrial properties, although public information in the latter case is much less.

Danger of Over-Capitalization.

The Amalgamated Copper incident and the developments in that trade are felt to be pregnant with suggestion of possible results to flow from a decline in demand for products of other industries capitalized on a basis of heavy consumption at high prices. The course of the country's foreign trade toward decrease of manufactured exports and increase of imports is suggestive of lessening demand and increasing competition from the depressed foreign markets. The lack of the financial stimulus of enormous foreign credits by reason of favorable trade balances has already been conspicuously evident. Signs of revival in foreign financial and industrial affairs raise the question of the relative attraction for capital of a turning point from depression and a level far advanced toward expansion if not inflation.

Promise of the Future.

The balance between these considerations and the apparent purpose of prominent capitalists to embark on further large enterprises which are dependent for financial success upon large demand for securities and a strong stock market, give promise of two parties in the speculative field in the future.

The bond market has been fairly active but somewhat irregular, and there has been no striking investment demand for mortgage securities. United States refunding 2s declined ½ and old 4s ⅛, and the 5s advanced ⅛ per cent from the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES

Total sales 427,000 shares.

Disappointing bank statement causes movement to unload.

United States Steel stocks strong in anticipation of good report of operations.

St. Paul advanced.

Bears see signs of profits in the high level of prices in railways and industrials.

Demand for money caused by Everett-Moore difficulty.

United States Steel common closed 45¼.

United States Steel preferred closed 95¼.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg	104½	L. & N. uni. 4s	101¼
Do ref 2s coup	105¼	Mex. Cent. 4s	82
Do 3s reg	107⅝	Do 1st inc	23½
Do 3s coup	108¼	M. & St. L. 4s	96⅜
Do new 4s reg	129½	Mo. K. & T. 4s	91½
Do new 4s coup	129½	Do 2ds	83⅞
Do old 4s reg	111⅜	*N. Y. C. 1sts	102½
Do old 4s coup	111⅜	*Do gen. 3½s	108
Do 5s reg	107⅝	N. Y. C. gen. 5s	132
Do 5s coup	107⅝	North. Pac. 4s	104⅞
Atchison gen. 4s	101⅜	Do 3s	73½
Do adj. 4s	95⅝	N. & W. con. 4s	102⅜
Balt. & Ohio 4s	103	Reading gen. 4s	96⅝
Do 3½s	95½	St. L. & I. M. con. 5s	117
Do conv. 4s	104⅝	St. L. & S. F. 4s	91½
Canada So. 2ds	119½	St. P. & N. 1sts	97⅞
Cent. of Ga. 5s	106⅞	Do 2ds	77
Do 1st inc	71⅞	S. A. & A. P. 4s	87⅞
C. & O. 4½s	107	South. Pacific 4s	91⅜
C. & A. 4s	84½	Southern Ry. 5s	122½
C. R. & P. gen. 4s	106½	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	120½
C. M. & St. P. gen. 4s	137⅝	T. & S. L. & W. 4s	83⅞
C. & N. con. 7s	140	Union Pacific 4s	106
C. R. I. & P. 4s	102⅝	Do conv. 4s	106⅝
C. C. C. & St. L. 4s	102⅝	Wabash 1sts	118⅞
Chicago Ter. 4s	87	Do 2ds	104½
C. & S. South. 4s	88	Do Deb. 6s	68
D. & R. G. 4s	101	West Shore 4s	112⅜
Erie prior lien 4s	99⅝	W. & L. E. 4s	90
Do gen. 4s	86½	Wisconsin Cent. 4s	89⅛
F. W. & D. C. 1st	104½	Con. Tobacco 4s	95⅜
Hock. Val. 4½s	107⅝		

*Bid.

New York "Curb" Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

A. Hide & Leath.	8⅝	N. Y. E. V. Trans.	12
Do preferred	40	Otis Elevator	31
Bay State Gas	⅜	Do preferred	69½
Brit. Col. Copper	10	American Can	14⅝
Brooklyn Ferry	79	Do preferred	61
Consolidated Air	1	R. R. Security pfd.	50½
Electric Boat	26	Standard Oil	690
Do preferred	45½	Tenn. Copper	14½
Electric Vehicle	2	U. S. C. Iron Pipe	7½
Do preferred	4	Do preferred	28½
Elec. Pneumatic	1	United Copper	5⅛
Gen. Carriage	1⅝	Seaboard	26
Havana Com. Co.	11½	Do preferred	61
Do preferred	48	Am. Ll. & R.	35½
Int. R. T. Trans.	4	Greene Copper	31⅞
N. A. Gas bonds	100	White Knob	18

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 4.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	80½	Union Pacific	102⅝
Do preferred	106	Mexican Central	28
Boston & Albany	262½	Amer. Sugar	117½
Boston & Maine	191	Am. Tel. & Tel.	162
N. Y. N. H. & H.	211	Dom. Iron & Steel	25½
Pittsburg pfd.	144½	N. E. Gas & Coke	44
United Fruit	88		

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Stocks fairly active and steady. The close:

Diamond Match	139	Am. Car	37
Biscuit	45	Do preferred	90½
Do preferred	105½	Union Traction	17¼
Lake St. L.	11	West Chicago	81½
Metropolitan L.	44½	City Railway	167
Do preferred	97½		

New York Prices.

Daily range of prices reported by Henry Sproul & Co., 250 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS	Open	High	Low	Last Sale.
3100	A., T. & S. F.	80⅜	81	80⅜	80⅝
4500	Do preferred	100⅝	100⅝	100½	100⅝
	Am. Cotton Oil	32⅝	32⅝	32⅝	32⅝
	Do preferred				88
2900	Am. Sugar Ref.	117⅜	117⅞	117	117
	Do preferred	115⅝	115⅝	115½	115½
54400	Am. Locomotive	39⅝	41¼	39⅝	41¼
5400	Do preferred	92⅜	94½	92⅜	94½
10200	Am. Car Fdry.	37⅝	38⅜	37⅝	38⅜
200	Do preferred	87⅞	88⅜	87⅞	88⅜
	Am. Can				13⅝
	Do preferred	61	61½	61	61
14000	Amalg. Copper	70	71	69⅝	70⅞
600	Am. Smelt. (Copper)	90⅜	90⅝	89⅝	90⅜
800	Am. Smelt. & R.	86	86	85⅜	85⅝
200	Do preferred	96½	96½	96½	96½
	Am. Ice	30⅜	31	29⅝	30⅜
	Do preferred				87
4700	Balto. & Ohio	107½	107⅞	106⅞	106⅞
100	Do preferred	97½	97½	97½	97½
5000	Brooklyn R. T.	67⅞	68	66⅞	66⅞
1300	Chicago Gt. W.	24⅝	24⅝	23⅝	23⅝
200	Con. Gas	210½	210½	210½	210½
200	C., C., C. & St. L.	98	98	98	98
200	Ches. & Ohio	46	46	45⅞	45⅞
600	Chicago & Alton	36⅜	36⅞	36⅜	36⅞
300	Do preferred	76½	77	76½	77
400	Col. Fuel & I.	86⅝	86⅝	87	87
	Do preferred				100
1000	Col. Southern	25⅝	25⅝	25⅜	25⅜
1000	Do 1st pfd	60⅜	60⅜	60⅛	60⅛
2800	Do 2d pfd	39½	39½	39⅛	39⅛
	Del., Lack. & W.				254
1200	Del. & Hudson	177½	178	177½	177
11500	Erie	43⅝	43⅝	42⅝	42⅝
4300	Do 1st pfd	74⅝	74⅝	74¼	74¼
2000	Do 2d pfd	64⅜	64⅜	64	64
800	Gen. Electric	261	261	260	260
100	Glucose Sugar	140	140	140	140
	Do preferred				110
200	Illinois Central	140½	140½	140½	140½
100	Iowa Central	29⅜	29⅜	29⅜	29⅜
	Do preferred				70
	International Paper				9
300	Do preferred	76½	76½	75½	76½
100	L. E. & W.	70½	70½	69½	69½
	Do preferred				90
200	Louis. & Nash.	107⅝	107⅝	107⅛	107⅛
2000	Manhattan	157	157⅛	156⅜	156⅜
5000	Missouri Pacific	104⅜	104⅞	102⅝	103
400	Mobile & Ohio	75	75	74½	74½
100	Metropolitan	167½	167½	167½	167½
14200	Michigan Central	127⅜	128⅜	127⅜	128⅜
	National Lead				27
	Do preferred				103
1500	National Biscuit	44⅝	45¼	44⅝	45
	Do preferred				120
1050	N. Y. Central	167½	168	167½	167¾
	N. J. Central				140
	N. Y., O. & W.	35⅜	35⅝	35⅜	35⅝
41600	Norfolk & W.	69⅜	69⅞	69⅜	69⅞
	Do preferred	92	92	92	92
	Omaha				125
8200	P., C., L. & C.	105

Local Stocks Again Active---Some Shares Strong

U. S. STEEL COMMON WAS THE ACTIVE ISSUE

Fire Proofing Stocks Were Also Quite Strong and in Good Demand.

WINDOW GLASS WEAK

Trade Dollar Mining Broke 50 Cents a Share to $2—Luster Mining Advanced to $11—The Coalers Were Less Active, but Steady to Firm.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was again quite active, and some of the shares dealt in exhibited pronounced strength and made material advances in prices. On the other side there was some weakness and business was accompanied by losses of more or less importance. At the close the market was still quite active with a preponderance of strength in evidence. There was no news of any importance bearing on any of the movements, the gossips rehashing rumors that have been frequently published and never verified as yet. The greatest activity was in United States Steel common, which held very strong at 45@45¼, the close being a gain of the fraction. The sales amounted to 3,050 shares and more was wanted. The preferred passed the day without a trade, but was quoted at 95 bid, with no offers under 95¼. Strange to say, Crucible Steel common was also neglected, but quoted steadily at 24¼ bid, 24½ asked. The preferred was fairly active, selling 950 shares, and closed firmer at 85¾, a gain of ¼ for the day. Another active issue was National Fire Proofing preferred, which sold nearly 1,700 shares. The price, which started at 47½, advanced $1 to 48½, where it closed firm and ⅝ higher than Friday. The common was also strong, and in selling nearly 1,000 shares advanced ¾ to 40, closing in demand at the top. Window Glass common continued weak, but was less active, only 505 shares selling. The close was at 54½, a loss of ¼. The coalers were quieter but steady to fair at fractional changes of ⅛ and ¼. Ice common reacted ¼ to 14¼, but the preferred advanced $1 to 38 and finished firm. Brewing common lost ½ at 25¼ for a small lot. Electric seconds were dull and ⅝ lower at 89 for 100 shares, but Switch & Signal and Airbrake passed without sales. Just before the close there came a break in Trade Dollar Mining which carried the price down 50 cents a share to $2, a new low record. At that figure 1,100 shares sold and the same bidder offered 900 more at $2.10. Lustre Mining at 11 for 100 shares reached the highest price since 1898. Later it reacted to 10½ and closed at 10 bid. Bonds were steady to firm, but quiet. In the quotations Chartiers railway advanced $5 to $140 bid, and Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railroad $5 to $97 bid, both being new high records. There were no offers. The remainder of the list was steady and unchanged.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES

Bank exchanges gained yesterday $3,238,429 68; the week $5,969,971 56.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 10,537 shares and $10,000 bonds; the week 55,393½ shares and $39,000 bonds.

Trade Dollar Mining broke 50 cents a share to $2. Sales 1,100 shares.

United States Steel sold 3,050 shares. Closed 45¼.

Crucible Steel preferred sold 950 shares. Closed 85¼.

Fire Proofing sales were 963 shares. Closed at 40.

Sales Fire Proofing preferred 1,694 shares. Closed 48½.

Window Glass sold 505 shares. Closed 54½.

Luster Mining sold at 11. Closed 10¼.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Cha'ge.
German American Insurance	12	65	65	65	65	....	....	0
Lustre Mining	200	11	11	10¼	10¼	10	....	¼
Trade Dollar Mining	1,100	2	2	2	2	....	2.10	50c—
Consolidated Ice preferred	6	43	45	43	43	....	....	0
Westinghouse Electric seconds	100	89	89	89	89	88½	89¼	⅝—
American Window Glass common	505	54¾	54¾	54¾	54½	54½	54½	¼—
Consolidated Ice	240	14¾	14¾	14¼	14¼	14	14½	¼—
Do preferred	50	38	38	38	38	....	....	1 +
Crucible Steel preferred	950	85¼	85¼	85¼	85¼	85¼	....	¼+
United States Steel common	3,050	45	45⅛	45	45¼	45	....	⅛+
National Fire Proofing	963	39¼	40	39¼	40	40	....	¾+
Do preferred	1,694	47½	48½	47½	48½	....	48½	⅞+
Monongahela River Coal	597	13½	13½	*12⅝	*12⅝	13½	13⅝	⅛—
Do preferred	100	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝	43½	43¾	0
Pittsburgh Coal	400	27½	27⅝	27½	27⅝	27½	27⅝	⅛+
Do preferred	550	92¾	92¾	92½	92½	....	92¾	¼—
Pittsburgh Brewing common	20	25¼	25¼	25¼	25¼	25	25½	½—
Total	10,837	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pittsburgh Brewing Co. 6s	$10,000	111	111	111	111	....	111	0
Pittsburgh Plate Glass rights	39	12	12	12	12	....	....	0

*Price for two shares only.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations on Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—Three per cent rentes, 100f 87½ centimes for the account; exchange on London, 25f 12½ centimes for checks; Spanish is closed 78.82.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Money on call steady at 5 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86¼@4 87 for demand and at $4 83¾@4 84 for 60 days; posted rates, $4 84½ and $4 87½; commercial bills, $4 83@4 83½; bar silver, 56¼; Mexican dollars, 44¼; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds firmer.

BERLIN, Jan. 4.—Discount rates, short bills, 3¼ per cent; three months' bills, 3¾ per cent.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Gold premiums are quoted: Buenos Ayres, 138.90; Rome, 1.20; Madrid, 22.35.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1902.

Public sales in detail were:

At Call.

200 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92¾
50 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92½
50 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92¾
50 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92½
200 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92½
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 27¾
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 27¾
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 27½
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 27¾
100 M. R. Coal pfd.... 48½
50 A. W. Glass com.... 54¼
25 A. W. Glass com.... 54½
15 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
25 A. W. Glass com.... 54½
10 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
85 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
10 M. R. Coal com.... 13½
200 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
100 M. R. Coal com.... 13½
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 47½
200 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 47½
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 47½
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 47¾
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48
150 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¼
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¼
150 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¼
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¼
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¾
200 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¾
$10000 Pgh. Brew. 6s.... 111

6 Cons. Gas pfd.... 45
100 Luster Mining.... 11
10 Cons. Ice com.... 14¾
150 Cons. Ice com.... 14½
50 P. P. Glass Rights 12
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 89
6 N. F. Proof. com.... 39½
300 N. F. Proof. com.... 39¾
100 N. F. Proof. com.... 39½
25 N. F. Proof. com.... 39¾
25 N. F. Proof. com.... 39½
100 N. F. Proof. com.... 39¾
100 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
100 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
10 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
100 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
50 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
500 U. S. Steel com.... 45
50 U. S. Steel com.... 45
10 U. S. Steel com.... 45
500 U. S. Steel com.... 45
50 U. S. Steel com.... 45
100 U. S. Steel com.... 45
100 U. S. Steel com.... 45
400 U. S. Steel com.... 45
50 U. S. Steel com.... 45
50 U. S. Steel com.... 45
150 U. S. Steel com.... 45
150 U. S. Steel com.... 45
100 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85½
10 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85½
50 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85½
200 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85½

After Call.

50 Cons. Ice pfd.... 38

500 U. S. Steel com.... 45
100 U. S. Steel com.... 45¼
200 U. S. Steel com.... 45¼
20 U. S. Steel com.... 45¼
60 U. S. Steel com.... 45⅛
1 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
26 N. F. Proof. com.... 39¾
50 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
50 N. F. Proof. com.... 40
10 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
25 A. W. Glass com.... 54⅝
25 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
50 A. W. Glass com.... 54½
50 A. W. Glass com.... 54¾
25 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
20 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
10 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48
76 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48
200 N. F. Proof. pfd.... 48¼
100 Cons. Ice com.... 14¾
100 Luster Mining.... 10¾
12 German Amer. Ins. 75
50 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85¼
40 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85¼
100 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85¼
100 Crucible Steel pfd.... 85¼
10 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
25 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
15 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
100 M. R. Coal com.... 13¾
2 M. R. Coal com.... 12¾
20 Pgh. Brew. com.... 25½
1000 Trade Dol. Mining 2.00
100 Trade Dol. Mining 2.10

The total public sales were 10,537 shares of stock, $10,000 bonds and 20 subscription rights; total preceding Saturday, 3,639 shares of stock, $8,000 bonds, 400 receipts and 29¼ warrants; total same day last year, 3,237 shares of stock and $31,000 bonds.

Closing bids and offers at the day's call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Duquesne National	100	270	295
Mer. and Man. Nat	50	....	143
Mechanics National	50	....	126
National Bank of West. Pa.	100	....	138
Third National	100	195	....
Trust Companies.			
Pittsburgh Trust Co.	100	305	....
Safe Deposit & Trust Co.	50	103	....
American Trust	100	....	116
Guarantee Trust	100	....	122
Allegheny Banks.			
D. S. F. & T. Co.	50	....	220
Third National	100	215	....
Ohio Valley	100	....	125
Insurance.			
Allemannia	50	....	67
Western Insurance Co.	50	....	50
Mining.			
Luster	10	10	10¾
City Railways.			
Allegheny Traction	50	45	....
Railroads.			
Allegheny Valley preferred	50	26	29½
Chartiers Railway	50	140	....
Pgh., Va. & Charleston	50	95	....
Electric.			
Westinghouse seconds	50	88¼	89
Miscellaneous.			

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
American Window Glass	100	54¼	54½
Do preferred	100	90½	92
Chartiers Valley Wate	50	45	....
Consolidated Ice	50	14	14¼
Do preferred	50	37	....
Crucible Steel	100	24¼	24½
Do preferred	100	85¼	85½
Monongahela River Coal	50	13¼	13⅝
Do preferred	50	43½	43¾
Marsden common	100	....	5
Pittsburgh Brewing Co.	50	25	25½
Do preferred	50	44	44½
Pittsburgh Coal Co.	100	27½	27⅝
Do preferred	100	....	92¾
Pittsburgh Plate Glass	100	150	....
Pgh. Stove & Range pfd.	50	17	18
Philadelphia Company	50	43⅝	46
Pressed Steel Car	100	43¼	42
Do preferred	100	85	85¾
Union Switch & Signal	50	76¾	77½
United States Glass common	100	33	....
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	173	....
National Fire Proofing	50	38¾	40½
Do preferred	50	48¼	48¾
United States Steel preferred	100	95	95¼
BONDS.			
Miscellaneous.			
Monongahela River Coal 6s	1949	116¼	....
Pittsburgh Brewing Co. 6s	1949	....	111

MADE HEAVY GAINS.

First Week of the New Year Shows Up With Big Gains in Bank Exchanges.

The first week of the New Year showed an increase of almost $6,000,000 in Pittsburgh bank exchanges, compared with the same period in 1901. Each day's exchanges for the new year were far in excess of those of last year, but yesterday's showed the biggest increase of the three, the gain amounting to over $3,238,000. This sum alone represents many a full day's business of recent years. The local money market has not yet experienced any appreciable change, being still firm, with the rate for call and time loans at 5@6 per cent. It will probably work easier, however, after January 15, when the dividends payable then become available for reinvestment. The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$8,563,189 97	$1,181,589 10
Previous Saturday	6,269,067 13	1,082,076 27
Last year	5,324,763 29	805,039 48

Yesterday's increase, $3,238,429 68.

The figures of the clearing house for the week (five days) ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week (five days) and the same week (five days) last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$42,446,738 48	$6,324,088 55
Daily average	8,489,350 70	1,264,819 71
Last week	37,611,721 72	5,512,561 32
Daily average	7,491,844 34	1,562,712 30
Last year	36,476,826 92	5,290,612 60
Daily average	7,295,365 38	1,050,922 52

This week's increase, $5,969,971 56.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending:	
January 4, 1902	$42,446,738 48
January 5, 1901	36,476,826 92
January 6, 1900	25,888,762 26
January 7, 1899	20,074,008 99
January 8, 1898	20,514,791 13
Totals to date:	
1902	$28,686,852 07
1901	30,849,186 41
1900	25,888,762 26
1899	20,074,008 99
1898	20,514,791 13

Reports from other cities were:

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 4.—Clearings, $26,064,828; balances, $2,005,672; clearings for the week, $115,346,835; balances, $13,320,238, money, 5 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 4.—Clearings, $4,496,416; balances, $454,259; clearings for the week, $25,631,550; balances, $2,546,901; money, 5½ per cent.

BOSTON, Jan. 4.—Exchanges, $25,610,852; balances, $1,858,822.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Exchanges, $366,491,390; balances, $19,257,017.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Clearings, $38,414,515; balances, $1,465,002; posted exchange, 84 84½; 60 days, 84 87¼ on demand; New York exchange, 5c premium.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—Money, 4½@6 per cent; New York exchange, par; clearings, $2,867,100.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 4.—Clearings, $9,909,782; balances, $1,646,979; New York exchange, 10c premium; money, 4½@5½ per cent.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

25 shares National Fire Proofing.... 39½
20 shares National Fire Proofing.... 39¾
50 shares National Fire Proofing.... 40
50 shares U. S. Steel com.... 45
20 shares U. S. Steel com.... 45
10 shares Crucible Steel pfd.... 85¼
5 shares Crucible Steel pfd.... 85¼
20 shares Monongahela River Coal.... 13¾

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 4.—Spirits turpentine nothing doing. Rosin steady at $1 00@1 05. Crude turpentine quiet at $1 10@2 00. Tar steady at $1 20.

Foreign Advices Support the Grain Market

BUYING ORDERS ARE NUMEROUS IN GRAIN PITS

Revival of Outside Buying Bulled Cereals in Spite of Week's Close.

STRONG CABLES A FACTOR

Southwestern Wheat Selling for More Money at Home Than at Chicago — Receipts Were Small. Close Was Strong.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 4.—Cash strength in wheat and corn and a considerable revival of outside buying bulled the grain pits today and in spite of the usual Saturday evening up brought a close very near to top prices all along the line. May wheat was up ⅝@¾c. May corn ½@⅝c higher and May oats ⅜@½c advanced. Provisions closed 2½c to 10c higher.

The trade in wheat was largely of the same character as yesterday—nervous and active with traders generally somewhat sceptical as to the genuine strength of the market. The crowd was soon reassured, however, upon the appearance of an abundance of buying orders in the pit. Liverpool cables were advanced, but as little reflected the condition here yesterday, as they did yesterday of Thursday's depression. Antwerp was unchanged and Paris well up, consequently some small attention was given to the foreign situation and prices advanced a little under the influence of outside buying.

Wheat Receipts Small.

Reports from the southwest stated that winter wheat was bringing more in its principal region of growth than in Chicago. On the other hand, excellent Manitoba wheat was being offered delivered at Montreal at the opening of navigation for Sic. Receipts were small, though weather conditions were improved. When the commission house business began to pick up, scalpers came in the market and trade grew heavy. In spite of Saturday realizing May sold up to 83¼c and closed strong at that figure. Local receipts were 31 cars, none of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 295 cars, making a total for the three points of 326 cars, against for the week and 577 a year ago. Primary receipts were 526,000 bu, compared with 479,000 the corresponding day last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 405,000 bu. Australian shipments were 272,000 bu, compared with 248,000 bu last week.

Corn Held Its Ground.

Corn opened strong and maintained its tone throughout the short session. The speculative market was broadening noticeably, outsiders were buying and the resting bears began to wake up. Shorts became doubtful and covered and when the cash situation was reported improving, prices began to advance. Liverpool cables were up, based largely on poor receipts from the Danubian country. Country acceptances on Chicago bids were small, and at the same time corn offered from here to New England points was accepted.

Receipts were small and it was said that the country offerings were dried up freely. Everything offered was quickly taken and the pit grew broad. May sold up to 67½c. Toward the close commission houses sold for profit and scalpers entered the market, easing prices slightly. May closed 67⅜, 1@1¼c higher at 67⅜@67½c. Receipts were 160 cars.

Fair Trade in Oats.

Oats had a fair trade, the market working in sympathy with other grains. On the hard spots the northwest, as well as St. Louis had them for sale. Scalpers and local interests bought them. The advance, which began with the opening, was a result of the cash improvement and good speculative buying by commission houses and local traders. Receipts were light and clearances fair. The selling was not enough to take the edge off the market and May, which sold up to 46¾c, closed strong, ⅝@⅞c up, at 46⅝@46¾c. Receipts were 79 cars.

Provisions were dull and steady. Lard absorbed much of the attention. There was some changing of May for January, and some small outside buying of pork. The hog market was dull, though the receipts were light. May pork closed 10c up at $17 37½, May lard 2½c higher, at $9 07½, and May ribs 2½c up, at $8 82½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 20 cars; corn, 135 cars; oats, 115 cars; hogs, 41,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'day's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2					
Jan.	78¾	79	78¾	79	78¾
May	82⅝	83¼	82¼	83¼	82⅝
July	82⅜	82⅝	82¼	82⅝	82¼
CORN					
No. 2					
Jan.	64¼	....	....	64¼	63¾
May	67⅛	67⅜	67	67⅜	66¾
July	66¼	66⅝	66¼	66⅝	66¼
OATS					
No. 2					
May	46¼	46¾	46⅜	46¾	46¼
July	35¾	36⅛	35¾	36	35¾
Sept.	33¾	33⅞	33¾	33⅞	33¾
MESS PORK.					
Jan.	16 95	17 00	16 95	16 95	16 87½
May	17 50	17 62½	17 37½	17 37½	17 37½
LARD.					
Jan.	9 82½	9 85	9 82½	9 80	9 87½
May	9 95	10 00	9 92½	9 97½	9 95
SHORT RIBS.					
Jan.	8 55	8 55	8 55	8 55	8 52½
May	8 82½	8 85	8 80	8 82½	8 80

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour market slow; winter patents, $3 70@3 90; do straights, $3 30@3 70; do clears, $3 00@3 40; spring specials, $4 20; do patents, $3 50@3 80; do straights, $3 30@3 50; do clears, $3 00@3 20. No. 2 spring wheat, 76@80c; No. 3 do, 76@79c; No. 2 red, 85½@86c; No. 2 oats, 47¼@47½c; No. 2 white do, 49@49½c; No. 3 white do, 48@49c; No. 2 rye, 67@67½; fair to choice malting barley, 50@57c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 09; No. 1 N. W., do, $1 07; prime timothy seed, $6 85; clover (contract grade), $9 75; mess pork, $16 95@17 00; lard, $9 90@9 92½; short ribs sides (loose), $8 50@8 62½; dry salted shoulders (boxed), 8¼@8¾c; sides (boxed), 9¼@9¾c; hams, $8 20@9 00; whisky (basis of high wines), $1 27.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls.	65,000	38,000
Wheat, bus.	89,000	61,000
Corn, bus.	242,000	106,000
Oats, bus.	247,000	170,000
Rye, bus.	14,000	9,000
Barley, bus.	45,000	39,000

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Flour—Receipts, 22,592 bbls; exports, 3,536 bbls; very firm, but still too high for much business outside of the usual jobbing lines; winter patents, $3 75@4 00; winter straights, $3 50@3 70; Minnesota patent, $3 90@4 15; winter extras, $2 90@3 20; Minnesota bakers, $2 95@3 35; winter low grades, $2 70@2 80. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 20@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 75. Corn meal firm; yellow western, $1 36; city, $1 38; brandywine, $2 55@2 60.

Grain—Rye firm; No. 2 western, 76½c f o b afloat; state rye, 71@72c c i f carlots. Barley steady; feeding, 59@60c c i f Buffalo; malting, 64@68c c i f Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 109,050 bu; spot firm; No. 2 red, 89¼c f o b afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 95¾c f o b afloat. Options were active and stronger on better cables than expected and on vigorous demand from the southwest. Local traders having oversold yesterday were forced by these conditions and the cold wave west to cover freely. Closed firm at ⅝@1c net advance. March, 88¼@88¾c; closed 88⅝c; May, 87 7-16@88c, closed 87⅝c; July, 87⅝@88c, closed 87¾c. Corn—Receipts, 7,000 bu; exports, 4,058 bu; spot firm; No. 2, 71¼c elevator and 71¾c f o b afloat. Option market showed important activity and strength quite unusual for Saturday. Buying was stimulated by higher cables, light receipts west and a more bullish sentiment generally. Closed firm and ¼@½c net higher. May, 71⅜@71⅝c, closed 71½c; July, closed 70¾c. Oats—Receipts, 70,500 bu; exports, 450 bu; spot firm; No. 2, 53c; No. 3, 52c; No. 2 white, 55c; No. 3 white, 54½c; track mixed, western, 52¼c; track white, 54@58c. Options fairly active and firmer, with corn.

Groceries—Rice steady; domestic, fair to extra, 4¾@6¼c; Japan, 4¾@5¼c. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 37@42c.

Miscellaneous—Hay steady; shipping, 60@65c; good to prime, 80@90c. Hops quiet; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 11@15c; 1900, 30@32c; 1899, 30@32c. Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 11@15c; 1900, 30@32c. Wool quiet; domestic fleece, 26 to 27c for X and above; 25 to 26c for delaine; Texas, 23 to 25c for 12 months' wool; Cape, 20 to 22c; New Zealand, 21 to 23c; Montevideo, 24 to 25c; Buenos Ayres, 24 to 25c for 12 months' wool; Canada combing, 30 to 32c. Hides quiet; Buenos Ayres, light to heavy weights, 25@26½c. Wool dull; domestic fleece, 25@30c. Texas, 19@21c. Oil City, crude, 7c; refined, 8½c. Tallow firmer; city (in tierces), 4½@4¾c; country (prime), 4½@4¾c; cake, $17 50@18 00; cakes, $18 00@18 50. Cut meats quiet; pickled bellies, 8½@8¾c; pickled shoulders, 7c; pickled hams, 9¼@10c. Lard firm; western steamed, $9 25; refined Continent, $9 40; S. A., $11 00; compound, 6¾@7c. Pork firm; family, $17 50@18 00; short cut, $17 00@17 50. Butter firm; creamery, 20@26c; imitation, 18@20c; factory, 17@19c. Cheese firm; large white, 12½@13c; small white, 13@13½c; large colored, 12½@13c; small colored, 13@13½c. Eggs firm; fresh, 30c.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 4.—Flour unchanged, receipts, 11,466 barrels; exports, 20,695 barrels. Wheat firmer spot and the month, 85¼@85¾c; February, 85¾@86¼c; May, 87@88¾c; steamer No. 2 red, 84¾@85¼c; receipts, 14,467 bushels; exports, 32,858 bushels; spot, by sample, 17@87c, southern on grade, 84@85c. Corn strong, mixed, spot and the month, 67¾@67¾c; February, 68@68⅛c; May, 70¼@70¾c; steamer mixed, 66¾@66¾c; receipts, 20,000 bushels; exports, 10,000 bushels; southern white corn, 67@68c; southern yellow corn, 69@70c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 46 bid; No. 3 mixed, 43½@43¾c; receipts, 10,231 bushels; exports, none. Rye firmer; No. 2 nearby, 69@70c; No. 2 western, 71c; receipts, 2,024 bushels; exports, none. Hay firm; No. 1 timothy, 16@16 50; No. 2 do, $15@15 50; No. 1 clover mixed, $13@13 50. Grain freights dull, unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 4.—Wheat higher; No. 1 Northern, 80½c; No. 2 Northern, 79@79½c; May, 83¼@83½c. Rye higher; No. 1, 66½@67c. Barley steady; No. 2, 66c; sample, 58@61c. Corn higher; May, 67¼@67½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST LIBERTY STOCK YARDS.

Saturday, Jan. 4, 1902.

Cattle—Receipts light; market steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs, $6 20@6 40; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, $5 85@6 00; good, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, $5 65@5 85; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, $4 60@5 15; fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs, $4 00@4 50; common, 700 to 800 lbs, $2 75@3 50; rough, $3 00@3 50; bulls, $3 50@4 25; good fresh cows, $40@60; fair and fresh cows, $25@35.

Hogs—Receipts light; 35 double decks on sale; demand good and market active; prices a shade higher than yesterday; prime, heavy, $6 55@6 65; best medium, $6 45@6 50; best heavy Yorkers, $6 45@6 50; light Yorkers, $6 20@6 30; pigs, $5 90@6 00; roughs, $5 00@5 25.

Sheep and lambs—Supply fair; market slow; prices 10 to 15 cents lower; best wethers, 10 to 11 lbs, $4 90@4 95; good, $4 75@4 85; fair, $4 50@4 65; culls and common, $1 00@3 00; yearlings, $5 00@5 25; choice lambs, $5 75@5 90; common to good, $5 50@5 65; veal calves, $5 00@5 50; heavy and thin, $5 00@6 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Beeves—Receipts, 121 head; all consigned direct. No reported transactions. Dressed beef steady; city dressed native sides, 6½@9c per pound; country dressed ditto, 6@8c; dressed Americans steers at 12@13c; dressed wetherns, refrigerator beef at 9¾@10¼c per pound. Exports today, 640 beeves, 1,629 sheep, 408 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 1,197 head; veals steady; others dull. Dressed veals, 8@11c per pound. Fed—Barnyard calves sold at $6 00@7 25 per 100 pounds; Indiana calves at $4 50@7 25. City dressed veals, 9@12c per pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,554 head; 19 cars on sale; sheep firm; lambs very dull; slightly easier. About a dozen cars unsold at late hours. Sheep sold at $3 25@4 00; lambs at $5 50@6 12½; culls and common, $4@5; dressed lambs, 7½@10c per pound. Dressed sheep, 6@7c per pound. Hogs—Receipts, 260 head; none car on sale. Firm. State hogs around 30 to 50 per 100 pounds.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; market steady; good to prime nominal at $4 50@5 50; poor to medium, $4 00@4 25; stockers steady at $2 50@3 75; cows, $1 25@4 75; heifers, $2 50@5 25; canners, $1 25@2 30; bulls, $1 75@4 75; calves, $5 00@7 75. Texas fed steers, $3@5. Hogs—Receipts today, 22,000 head; Monday, 29,000 head; left over, 5,000 head; best grades opened steady and closed weak; mixed and butchers, 10@15c lower; good to choice heavy, $6 50@6 65; rough heavy, $6 30@6 45; light, $5 75@6 20; bulk of sales, $6 10@6 55. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady; good to choice wethers, $4 25@5 25; fair to choice mixed, $3 25@4 25; native lambs, $3 50@6 25; western, $4@6 25.

EAST BUFFALO, Jan. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 50 head; active and higher for butchers' stock. Veals easier; common to good, $5 50@7 50; choice to extra, $7 75@8 50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000 head; active, 10@15c higher; heavy, $6 40@6 75; mixed, $6 50@6 60; yorkers, $6 60@6 65; pigs, $6 60@6 65; roughs, $5 50@5 80; stags, $4 00@4 25. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 10,000 head; strong for lambs; active and 10@15c higher; lambs, $5 50@6 00; culls to good, $4 75@5 75.

FINANCIAL.

BONDS.

WE OWN AND OFFER—

Birm. Knoxville & Allentown Ry. 1st. 6%
Carbon Iron Co. 1st. 6%
Chartiers Valley Water Co. 1st. 6%
Monongahela River Coal 1st. 6%
Monongahela Light and Power 1st. 5%
Monongahela Street Ry. 1st. 5%
New Castle Electric Co. 1st. 5%
Penn Street Railway 1st. 5%
Pennsylvania Water 1st. 5%
Philadelphia Company 1st. 5%
Do Do New. 5%
Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction 1st. 5%
St. Clair Steel Co. 1st. 5%
Shenango Valley St. Ry. Co. 1st. 6%
United Traction Co. 1st. 5%
Westinghouse Electric Deb. 5%
Wilkinsburg & East Pittsburgh Ry. 1st. 5%
Youngstown-Sharon Ry. 1st 5%

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

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Weekly Review of Market Quotations

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Flour Strong at Advanced Prices—Potatoes Firmer. Poultry Higher.

Summary of the Week.

The hay and grain markets have presented but few features of importance during the past week, trading having been rather quiet. Receipts of stock in the various yards have been moderate, but sufficient for the demand. Hay has shown some firmness, although prices have gone no higher, while straw has remained steady, with not much arriving. Rye has been in good request, and is higher than it was a week ago. Corn has not changed; there was a tendency in western markets toward weakness, but this was checked by the strength of wheat, which has been firmer. Oats in the local markets have declined fractionally. No. 2 white now offering at a range of 53@54c. In millfeed the only quotable change was made in brown middlings, which are lower.

One week ago millers advanced the price of flour 10 cents a barrel, which advance was not followed by local jobbers; since then another advance has been made at the mills, and Pittsburgh prices responded in part, fancy spring patent now offering at $4 25@4 30, and winter patent at $3 80@3 95. There is a fairly good demand for flour, but it is of a hand-to-mouth character, retailers wishing to order as lightly as possible until the annual stock taking is over throughout the country business is said to be rather slow in flour. Spot sales are changed during the week; refiners report trade as quiet, while raws are dull. Cereals are higher. Coffee is unchanged, and has shown some weakness in primal markets, where reports from Brazil were of larger stocks of Santos held in the interior than were thought to exist. Navy beans are easier, and red kidneys lower. Other staples remain as they were at the beginning of the week.

In canned goods tomatoes have continued to hold the center of interest, and an advance has occurred. Standards have gone forward to a range of $1 25@1 30, and this price jobbers assert is not commensurate with the figures now asked by packers, who are quoting higher than $1 30 laid down in Pittsburgh. Consumption of tomatoes is light, compared with other years when prices have been lower, but there is enough demand to absorb the limited offerings. Other descriptions of canned goods are unchanged.

Notwithstanding the fact that there has been much talk of the coming scarcity of prunes the local market is slightly easier under the influence of heavy receipts. Raisins are firm, and currants are steady, though not so strong as they were, heavy importations having caused the market to ease up to some extent. Evaporated apples are in good request, and fractionally higher in bulk.

The feature in the fruit and produce market has been the weakness of apples; the market has been overstocked with stock, and demand, since the holidays, has been very limited. Some extra fancy apples occasionally bring $5 per barrel, but the actual range is less than that figure, and common are offering lower than for a long time. Potatoes have not changed, though the cold weather at the close of the week caused holders to soften up a little for stock sold from the yard, where there had been an inclination to make concessions. Sweets are stronger than they were a week ago, and not so plentiful. Hothouse cucumbers are in smaller supply and are higher. Frosts through the south have advanced prices for several lines of fresh vegetables, shipments from many points having ceased. Onions are a little easier than last Monday, but were growing steadier at the close of the week. Cabbage is in better condition, the market being firmer, with prices higher. California cauliflower is lower. New apples are commanding very high prices. Strawberries are not quick sellers, and

TWO FARMS SOLD FOR THE WABASH STOCK YARDS

A Site of 43 Acres in Collier Township Is Purchased for $17,200.

THREE DEALS IN EAST END

Center Avenue Houses to Cost $155,000 and Allegheny Homes $64,800—New Buildings at Sheraden Will Amount to $245,000.

The Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railway has purchased from John Murphy of Sheraden two farms in Collier township on which the stock yards of the company are to be built. The farms comprise 43 acres, and the purchase price was $17,200. The land is known as the John McKeown farm, and had been in the McKeown family for 70 years till it was purchased by Mr. Murphy last August. It is situated on the main line of the Wabash and the Panhandle railroads, both of which intersect it. By the former road, it is eight miles from Pittsburgh and by the latter 12 miles. The land adjoins the town of Bridgeville, and has a frontage of 2,000 feet in the Washington pike road. When Mr. Murphy bought the property he intended to lay it out in lots, but on November 11 the Wabash secured an option on the farms and took possession at once. Since then the work of grading has progressed rapidly and a large part of the roadbed through the farm is almost ready for the rails. The deeds were made out to James W. Patterson, chief engineer of the Wabash, who is authority for the statement that the land is to be used for the company's stock yards.

East End Sales.

Three sales of East End property amounting to $42,000 were closed yesterday through the agency of Samuel Kelly & Co. The largest transfer was the sale of a lot, 26x115 feet, in the south side of Frankstown avenue, near Lincoln avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $18,000. The former owner was S. H. Lloyd and the purchaser, whose name was withheld, is a prominent East End man, who bought the property for an investment. The lot has erected on it a three-story brick building, which is occupied by stores and offices. Three brick houses of eight rooms each also situated in the south side of Frankstown avenue, near Wood street, Thirty-seventh ward, were sold for Dr. H. S. Burroughs for $12,500. The other sale was a 13-room brick house, lot 40x100 feet, in the east side of Stratford avenue, near Corrall street, Twentieth ward, for $12,500. The former owner was Mrs. Catharine Graves, and the property was sold by Samuel Kelly & Co. through W. Root to Josephine Benjamin, who will occupy it as a home.

New Residences to Be Built.

Hildebrand & Howley will shortly begin the erection of 31 buff brick houses on their property near the corner of Center and East Herron avenues, Fourteenth ward. The houses will cost from $4,000 to $6,000 each, making a total investment for building of at least $135,000. They will contain from eight to twelve rooms each and are planned with every modern convenience. The site is one of the finest view points in the city, as it commands a fine outlook over the East Liberty valley and Schenley park. The same firm is just finishing eight buff brick houses of eight rooms each in Alliquippa street, near Center avenue, Fourteenth ward, which cost them $4,500 each or a total of $36,000.

W. L. Scott & Co., Allegheny, will begin soon to improve their Burwood plan of lots in the Eleventh ward, Allegheny, by building 27 seven-room frame houses to cost $2,400 each or a total of $64,800. The lots measure 25x117 feet each, and face in the east side of Elmhurst avenue, near Termon avenue. Three houses in Termon avenue, costing $7,500 each, have just been completed by George Lashley.

Buildings for Allegheny.

Three other houses will be built in the spring by W. H. Walker, the soap manufacturer, on four lots, 30x115 feet each, in the Burwood plan, which he purchased some time ago. The houses will be at the southeast corner of Termon and Elmhurst avenues, directly across from his own handsome residence and grounds. They will be 12-room bricks, and will cost $5,000 each. The Burwood plan has proven one of the most successful ventures of its kind launched last year. It was opened late in the summer and already over one-half of the lots have been sold by the owners, W. L. Scott & Co., and many of them have been improved with first-class residences.

New Sheraden Bank.

Work will begin in a few days on the First National bank building at Sheraden, which will cost $65,000. The building will be built by John Murphy, vice president of the bank, on one of his own lots. It will face 151 feet in the south side of Harwood street and will have a depth of 56 feet. The banking rooms are to be located on the first floor and offices and flats on the two upper floors. Plans for the building were completed several months ago, but as the bids on construction were too high the bank directors decided to manage the work themselves.

Another bunch of 60 houses to cost on an average of $3,000 each, or a total of $180,000, are to be built in Sheraden early in the spring by John Murphy. The houses, for which plans are already prepared, will be brick and frame and will contain seven and eight rooms each. They will be built on lots 25x100 feet each fronting in Zephyr and Merwin avenues. Mr. Murphy built 56 houses in Sheraden last year and all are sold but six, which are not finished. The demand for homes is greater than last year as the Sheraden & Elliott Street Car Company now offers a service of about 20 minutes to the city.

Factory Seeking a Site.

Another large manufacturing concern is looking for a site at Duff station on the P. C. & Y. railroad on which they propose to build a rolling mill to employ 500 men. Within the past week several real estate brokers have been approached by representatives of the concern but as yet no site has been chosen. Every good site in that locality has been practically out of the market for months unless at prices which a year ago would have seemed exorbitant. Next to business houses the demand for good manufacturing sites is the hardest one realty men have to meet and the number of calls is constantly increasing. One of the firms which will have to move from the Point district to make room for the warehouse project has been on the lookout for a good location several weeks and reports the available sites very scarce. In Allegheny the properties which can be used for this purpose are nearly all bought up and it is said that some owners are seriously considering the project of selling what has been considered good business sites near the river for manufacturing purposes.

No Big Sales in New Year.

The first three business days of the new year were not prolific of large realty deals, although a number of deeds were registered at City hall for sales which had been closed previously. The amount of the deeds registered for the three days ending yesterday was $1,248,100. The number of small sales was fully up to the average but the large sales of business and residence property were conspicuously absent. The largest cash deals announced the first year's trade were the Standard building to David P. Black for $300,000, the Daniel Brady property at the corner of Third avenue and Ross street for $80,000 and the Henry C. Bair residence in Negley avenue to Miss Allie C. Dilker for $23,000. Several good deals have been held back by the absence of parties who are away on their holiday pleasure trip and others by the properties being subject to the ratification of the courts. Building operations have been practically at a standstill. A number of large building schemes have been announced the past two days and it is already assured that the number of houses built will be equal to if not greater than last year. Many persons who contemplate investing from $25,000 to $100,000 in new buildings are holding off in the hopes that building materials will be cheaper when the season is fairly open.

Many Small Transfers.

John F. Baxter sold for Mrs. Mary E. Newingham of Brooklyn, N. Y., the property at No. 7239 Finance street, Twenty-first ward, to William Greer for $1,500 cash. The lot measures $25x100 feet and is improved with a two-story frame house.

W. A. Herron & Sons sold for the Rev. William McKibben the last lot in his Center avenue plan to John Cunneen for $1,025. The lot is 21x100 feet and is situated in Center avenue near Reed street.

John Murphy closed three sales of Sheraden property yesterday, amounting to $13,400. Michael J. Cregan purchased the property at No. 170 Zephyr avenue, consisting of a lot 25x100 feet with an eight-room house thereon, for $4,600. Cora J. Deitrich bought the property at No. 61 Harwood avenue, lot 25x100 feet, with a two-story frame house thereon, for $4,400, and Arthur B. Kinney purchased the property at No. 112 Zephyr avenue, lot 25x90 feet, with a two-story frame house thereon, for $4,400.

Contract to Be Let.

Architect W. E. Shaman will let the contract tomorrow for the erection of a 14-room pressed brick residence in Terman avenue, Eleventh ward, Allegheny. The owner is A. Braun who is building for a home. The lot on which the house will be built is 144x250 feet and with the house, which will cost $20,000 and the other improvements contemplated by the owner, will be one of the finest home sites in Allegheny.

A. H. Hunter sold for Miss Lizzie Sanders to William Justus Walker an eight-room frame house, lot 22x100 feet, at No. 31 Beltzhoover avenue, for $3,800.

The purchaser of the Montgomery property in the south side of Third avenue, near Market street, proves to have been James M. Graham, who secured title to the lot from James P. Quinn for $15,000. the lot measures 20x80 feet and is improved with a two-story brick building.

J. A. Gibson & Co. also sold for Joseph Wallace to Frank A. W. Schaum a lot in the east side of Cleveland avenue, near Florence avenue, Avalon, for $3,450. The lot is improved with a eight-room frame house.

Residence Properties Bought.

Wunderlich & Kaiser sold for Mrs. Ida M. Martin to John C. McCausland a lot, 26x156 feet, with a frame house erected thereon, in Inwood street, Twenty-first ward, for $2,700 cash.

The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for Frederick Pukersgill to W. L. Alexander a lot, 50x120 feet, in Lafayette avenue, Tenth ward, Allegheny, for $2,000 cash.

J. H. Beckfield & Co., Allegheny, sold for Mrs. Sarah V. Willihy to H. N. Lees a lot, 25x50 feet, in the north side of West Pearl street, near Federal street, Allegheny, for $2,100. The lot is improved with a seven-room frame house.

E. A. Hess & Co., Allegheny, sold for John Robinson to Magdalena King a six-room frame house with an acre of ground fronting in Beaver road, Emsworth borough, for $2,800.

Lots Sold in Clairton.

John A. Snee sold two lots, 22x100 feet each, in his plan of lots in Clairton for $6,000. The purchaser will improve at once by building houses for rent. The value of Clairton property has been greatly enhanced the past few months by the Crucible Steel Company building its immense plant there.

James A. Griffith sold for John F. Sweeny a frame house of five rooms and attic, with lot 25x102½ feet, at the corner of Melgan avenue and Estella street, Thirty-eighth ward, to Albert J. Mason for $2,250. Also for the Pittsburgh, Allentown & Knoxville Street Railway Company a lot, 25x100 feet in Climax street, Thirty-eighth ward, to Philip James Metz for $850 cash.

J. Walter Hay sold the following home sites in his North Avalon plan: No. 180 City View avenue, 50 feet front, $550; No. 180 City View avenue, 50 feet front, $550; No. 7 Ridge avenue, 100 feet front, $225; No. 111 Semple avenue, 50 feet front, $575; No. 108 Parkview avenue, 50 feet front, $600; No. 36 New Brighton road, 100 feet front, $200; No. 43 Semple avenue, 100 feet front, $225; No. 170 Grandview avenue, 50 feet front, $500; No. 163 Grandview avenue, 50 feet front, $550; No. 70 Ridge avenue, 100 feet front, $225.

Notes of Real Estate Market.

Samuel W. Black & Co. sold the six-room frame dwelling, No. 5010 Blair street, Hazelwood, lot 25x142 feet, to Ralph Gallagher for $2,300.

John F. Sweeny sold another of his new Lincoln avenue properties for $3,500. The purchaser is Joseph Wrenn. The property consists of a new modern frame dwelling of five rooms and finished attic, situated on lot, 30x100 feet, in the north side of Montezuma street, Twenty-first ward.

Beatty & Jones sold for Mrs. Iva K. Wallace an eight-room frame residence, lot 35x105, in Cleveland avenue, Avalon, for $4,000 cash.

J. W. Sherrer sold for Mrs. Allie P. Dilker to Henry C. Bair a lot, 100x150 feet, in the south side of Center avenue, near Graham street, improved with a modern 10-room frame dwelling, for $8,400. Mr. Bair purchased the property as an investment and will improve it with a very handsome residence. Also for Lewis Merrett to W. C. Smith an unimproved lot, 30x94 feet, in Hunter street, Wilkinsburg, for $3,000.

William F. Aull sold to Andrew Kaznuerski a lot, 40x185 feet, in the northeast side of Hancock street, near Dickson street, Thirteenth ward, for $1,200.

Sales of Small Properties.

Joseph Telford sold to the city of Pittsburgh a lot, 25x132 feet, in the north side of Butler street, Nineteenth ward, for $800.

The Chadwick Land Improvement Company sold to William L. Renscher, a lot, 25x96 feet, in the east side of Westmoreland street, near Somerset street, Twenty-first ward, for $2,000. The lot is improved with a brick veneered dwelling.

W. R. Patterson sold to Mary L. Thomas a lot, 25x90 feet, in Sylvan avenue, Fourteenth ward, for $325.

The Pennsylvania Savings Fund and Loan association sold to Gottlieb Pfeil an improved lot, 19½x124 feet, at the corner of Colon street and an unnamed alley, Twenty-first ward, for $2,125.

John Gray sold to John E. Williams a lot, 24x110 feet, in the south side of Washington street, near North View avenue, Twenty-seventh ward, for $700.

William Bartholomew sold to Thomas Pugh an improved lot, 35x90 feet, at the northwest corner of Edward street and Corday alley, Twentieth ward, for $800.

John Ruckert sold to Ernst H. Bohne an improved lot, 20x100 feet, at the northwest corner of Lawson street and Wylie avenue, Thirteenth ward, for $2,000.

Clarence H. Struble sold to James C. Dick an improved lot, 20x127 feet, in the south side of Bedford avenue, near Roberts street, Eleventh ward, for $9,000.

Agnes M. Grier sold to Col. M. D. Criswell an improved lot, 58x70 feet, at the southeast corner of Bayard and De Soto streets, Fourteenth ward, for $8,000.

George J. Ege sold to the Central Brick Company, two lots in the E. P. Jones plan, Thirteenth ward, for $200.

Transfers Recorded.

Beckfield Wm J to Henry H Steinmeyer. Nov 30, '01, 14th wd, Pgh, 3 lots.....$ 2,000
Shaw David to Robt Palmer, Dec 16, '01, McKees Rocks, 25x116, Breen st 1,000
Wolf Ignatz to Henry Schneider, Dec 21, '01, 13th wd, Ally, 22x100, Buchanan st 3,000
Penna S F & L A to T J Morgan, May 10, '01, 6th wd, McKeesport, 50x79, Sales st 600
Roberts Catherine to borough of Braddock, Dec 10, '01, Braddock, 40x92, Sixth st 3,000
Boyle Mary to Otto M Reif, Dec 28, '01, 10th wd, Ally, 71x112, Wilson ave 1,950
Scrum Mary Ivy to Wm Hardy, Dec 7, '01, Swissvale, 55x120, Lachair ave 2,250
McNamara Jas to Anthony Downey, Dec 14, '01, 20th wd, Pgh, 30x94, Shakespeare st 1,075
Hazlett Jacob to S Lehsld, Nov 20, '01, Spring Garden, lot 2,150
Hill Wm et al to Geo Z Horack, Sept 16, '01, Carnegie, lot, Halton st 3,000
Mertz John C to Wm H Hesselbarth, Dec 31, '01, Elliott, 40 ft fronting 1,500
Rigney Jas E to Fidelity T & T Co, Nov 25, '01, 17th wd, Pgh, 24x99, 48th st 1,400
Fidelity T & T Co to McConway Torley Co, Dec 30, '01, 17th wd, Pgh, 24x89, 48th st 1,400
Wilson Jas to Henry Spahn, June 29, '01, Jefferson twp, 30x100, Blair ave 575
Wilhelm John P to Henry N Lehr, Dec 16, '01, 2d wd, Ally, 20x90, W Pearl st 2,100
Coleman Thos A to Sarah A Franke, Dec 10, '01, Wilkinsbg, 27x68, West st 6,200
Moodey Edward M to Anna M Imhoff, Nov 26, '01, 14th wd, Pgh, 18x87, S Oakland square 3,000
Ellis Elva V to Chas H Reeman, Dec 21, '01, Hartiers twp, 50x120, Bridge st 850
Same to Jno R Steele, Dec 21, '01, Chartiers twp, 50x120, Bridge st 850
Ludloff Louis to Richard Bidder, Dec 20, '01, 18th wd, Ally, 25x116, Ley st 1,200
Herbert Mary A to Margaret B Schleuderberg, Dec 17, '01, 22d wd, Pgh, 50x166, Darlington road 3,250

Mortgages Recorded.

Auld J Forter to Peoples Bk, McKspt, Dec 31, '01 .....$ 500
Barlow Emily to Dollar Savs Bk, Jan 2, '02 2,000
Patton Walter E and David A Challis to Sewickley Valley T Co, Dec 26, '01 5,000
Kubany Andrew to Pattison B & L A, Jan 3, '02 900
Addison Chas to Life Prod S & L A, Jan 4, '02 1,600
Harbison Cath P et al to Nat Gas B & L A, Dec 30, '01 200
Rugh W J to W Mazet, Jan 4, '02 5,800
McGivan Saml to M Barker, Nov 1, '01 800
*Ridder Richard to J Rudolph, Dec 26, '01 700
*Brooks Geo to J Schroeder, Jan 3, '02 700
*McDade Sarah A et al to R E Elsall, Dec 30, '01 1,000
Hastings Frank to J C Kohne, Jan 2, '02 2,000

*Purchase money.

INQUIRY BEGINS TUESDAY.

Wrangle Over Registry Lists in the Fourth Ward Will Be Aired in Common Pleas Court.

The investigation of the Fourth ward registry lists will begin in common pleas court No. 2 Tuesday morning. Every one of the 50 odd signers to the petition for a rule upon Register Charles Sweeney have been ordered to be present. They are to make affidavit that they are entitled to a vote in the First district. These men mostly boarders in the Hope hotel, allege that Sweeney failed to register them.

Sweeney filed his answer yesterday. He alleges that he attended to his duties in a lawful manner; that when he visited the Hope hotel to get the names of the permanent boarders there he was told to return at another time; that he did, but could not get the names; that the time for registration then passed and that five of the signers to the petition as residents of the hotel have since left the place.

Democratic City Chairman George W. Guthrie has selected J. J. Miller for chairman of the executive committee. Mr. Miller has accepted. The names of the committeemen will be made public tomorrow.

The county prison board did not have a meeting yesterday and as a consequence Jail Warden Peter Soffel was not re-elected. The meeting will not be held until February. It was given out that the delay was occasioned because of the absence of some of the members.

Others think that the election was postponed until after the primaries to see how the Soffel family behaves in the Thirty-second ward councilmanic fight, where a brother of the warden persists in opposing the re-election of Kirk Q. Bigham against the orders of Senator William Flinn.

CONFERENCE CALLED OFF.

Window Glass Meeting at Muncie, Ind., Slated for Yesterday Was Postponed Until Tuesday.

The proposed meeting of independent window glass producing interests at Muncie, Ind., yesterday, was called off from Pittsburgh, and deferred till next Tuesday. Those in interest say that they will line up most of the outside independents and pave the way for a new agreement in the trade, which will end the fight now on.

Leopold Manbourg of the Independent Co-operative Window Glass Company, with other officials of the company, arrived here yesterday from New York, where Mambourg says independent concerns, operating 120 pots, agreed to enter his selling agency agreement. The party was delayed on the road and on this account the Muncie meeting was called off from Pittsburgh over the long distance telephone and by telegraph. Mr. Mambourg said yesterday at the Hotel Henry that in addition to the distinguished gathering the agreement in the east, he is advised from Muncie headquarters that concerns with 130 pots in the west are ready to enter it, and that there is nothing serious in the outlook for the trade. A conference was had with officials of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, which takes much of the glass produced by the independents.

Interests of the American Window Glass Company doubt that the Independent Glass Company will persist in maintaining an open market if the outside independents can be brought into an agreement. President James A. Chambers of the American Company was in New York yesterday.

A POSTMASTER ARRESTED.

Charged With Making False Returns to Increase Compensation.

WARREN, O., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—John W. Hahn, postmaster at Bayard, Columbiana county, was brought here today for a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner Charles M. Wilkins on a charge of making false returns for the alleged purpose of increasing his compensation.

Deputy United States Marshal Fanning and Postoffice Inspector A. Powers accompanied Hahn. He waived examination and was bound over to the United States grand jury. The bond for $1,000 was furnished by his wife.

Does Not Disappoint.

The New Discovery for Catarrh Seems to Possess Remarkable Merit.

A new catarrh cure has recently appeared which so far as tested has been remarkably successful in curing all forms

of catarrh, whether in the head, throat, bronchial tubes, or in stomach and liver.

The remedy is in tablet form, pleasant and convenient to take and no special secrecy is maintained as to what it contains, the tablet being a scientific combination of Blood root, Red gum and similar valuable and harmless antiseptics.

The safe and effective catarrh cure may be found at any drug store under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

Whether the catarrh is located in the nose, throat, bronchial tubes, or stomach, the tablets seem to act with equal success, removing the stuffy feeling in head and nose, clearing the mucous membrane of the throat from catarrhal secretions, which cause the tickling, coughing, hawking and gagging so annoying to every catarrh sufferer.

Nasal catarrh generally leads to ulceration, in some cases to such an extent as to destroy the nose entirely and in many old cases of catarrh the bones of the head become diseased. Nasal catarrh gradually extends to the throat and bronchial tubes and very often to the stomach, causing that very obstinate trouble, catarrh of the stomach.

Catarrh is a systemic poison, inherent in the blood, and local washes, douches, salves, inhalers and sprays can have no effect on the real cause of the disease. An internal remedy which acts upon the blood is the only rational treatment and Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is the safest of all internal remedies, as well as the most convenient and satisfactory from a medical standpoint.

Dr. Eaton recently stated that he had successfully used Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in old chronic cases, even where ulceration had extended so far as to destroy the septum of the nose. He says, "I am pleasantly surprised almost every day by the excellent results from Stuart's Catarrh Tablets. It is remarkable how effectually they remove the excessive secretion and bring about a healthy condition of the mucous membranes of the nose, throat and stomach."

All druggists sell complete treatment of the Tablets at 50 cents and a little book giving the symptoms and causes of the various forms of catarrh, will be mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

12xzpi

STOP LOSING MONEY, EXPERIMENTING; IT IS UN-

THE RATE FOR

Wants, For Sale, To Let, Lost, Found, Personals and all Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

is ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 213—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 352—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR 44th—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 3262—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1861—T. E. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Hell Pharmacy.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

Main Offices:
347 and 349 Fifth Ave.....Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—We have what people want. Lamp that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day. Sells for $1. Will send small model free to those wishing to work for us. Write our department B today. Empire Gaslight Co., 10 West Broadway, New York. 15j

AGENTS, salesmen and others—Many earn $5.00 weekly in the mail order business; our recipes, formulas and money-making trade secrets instruct you how to start a paying business of your own. For samples and full information write Chase & Co., Providence, R. I. 15jc

WOMEN, Girls, Boys—Write us for description of solid gold-filled watch and many other premiums given for selling attractive, toilet articles, soap, perfume, etc. Our plan easy; no capital required. Leighton, 721 Grant, Pittsburgh. 15jc

MONEY HANDLING, warranted hand made fine shoes; factory prices; ladies' $5c, gents' $1.25; express paid; exclusive territory to agents taking measures. A. I. Welcome, Burlington, Vermont. 15jc

AN income of $15 week can be earned in spare time or evening by any person able to write; good work; send two 2c stamps for full particulars to those replying to this advertisement. Address F 54, The Gazette.

AGENTS—Latest "craze," entirely new! Sells wherever shown; big money; hat marker; no postals answered; mailed on receipt of 15 cents. W. Day, 512 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 15jc

AGENTS wanted in every place to handle our latest quick selling household specialties; profits large; illustrated circulars free. Trenton Mdse Co., box No. 432, Trenton, N. J. 15j

AGENTS—Found—New money maker; 70,000 sold in Minneapolis; million will be sold; costs 7 cents; sells for 25c; sample outfit 10c. Domestic Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn. 15jc

$20 A WEEK making rubber stamps at home; steady work; send 10c. to pay postage on stamp rubber and instructions. E. L. Stamp Co., Locust st., Clearfield, Pa. 15jc

WANTED—Agents with Hayes' metallic rubber tires for rocking chair; make $100 a month. J. C. Hayes, 416 E. Locust st., Des Moines, Ia. 15jc

AGENTS—To sell a household necessity the year around; send for particulars. DUNDEE MFG. CO., 10A Park sq., Boston, Mass. 15jc

AGENTS for sick, accident and death benefit insurance; good commission. Address, Paul Peers, Duquesne Heights. 15jc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 111ppdc

MEN and women of business ability for a money-making proposition. 415 Ferguson bldg. 15jc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 10123

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment or desirous of changing your present occupation? Call 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT—Experienced hustler not now employed; send copies testimonials. P 20, The Gazette. 15jc

BEFORE leaving your present position, call and see us; it will benefit you. 128h MERCANTILE 616 Penn ave.

BOOKKEEPER, stenographer and typewriter; young man, to take charge of office of light manufacturing business; answer in own handwriting, give proper name and address; state age and experience, and salary expected. Address L 39, The Gazette. 15jc

BOOKKEEPER—A first-class young bookkeeper for a brokerage office; state salary wanted and experience, no ladies. Address D 58, The Gazette. 15j

BRICKLAYERS—20, at new building 22d st. and Allegheny Valley R. R. Report with tools. Drave Contracting Company. 15jc

BRIGHT office boy who understands filing of letters, and is good writer. Address M 54, Gazette. 15j

BUSINESS Is Business. The STAR is the place. 120 Sixth st. 14h

BY applying at the Star Employment Bureau you are guaranteed a position. 1214h 120 Sixth st.

CARPET salesmen, four experienced; only those having had experience handling city trade need apply; reference required. THE GROETZINGER CARPET CO. 14f 627-629 Penn ave.

25 FINISHING carpenters wanted at new Union station; highest wages; good men only apply to L. Searing, Supt., Roydhouse & Miller, contractors. 15g

CARPENTERS—At once at Monessen, Pa., 50 carpenters for rough work. Apply room 203 German National Bank Building. 1225h

CARPENTERS for rough work at Clairton, Pa. Apply room 203, German National Bank Bldg. 1220h

CALL and investigate our methods of securing employment; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

CLERK—Young man as stock clerk in wholesale furnishing goods house; experienced only. Address, with references, K 58, The Gazette. 15jc

DON'T waste time and money in seeking employment. Call; it is our business. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

DO you want employment? THE STAR is the place to go. You get fair treatment and guaranteed employment. 120 Sixth st.

EMPLOYMENT.
Employment.
We Can Get It.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 14h

EMPLOYMENT secured through the 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

ENERGETIC workers to distribute circulars and samples; permanent, congenial, good pay. Distributers' League, 19 West 28th st., New York. 16jc

ESTABLISHED and Reliable—We succeed when others fail. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

FOR bookkeeper, collector, office assistant, warehouseman, stenographer, engineer, fireman, janitor positions apply at the STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

HAVING years of experience and the largest list of patrons, we are Pittsburgh's leading agency. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

LOOKING for work? We can aid. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MACHINISTS—On large lathe work, boring mill hands and machinist fitters. Apply Mr. Tyler, Supt. Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co., East Pittsburgh, Pa. 15jc

MAN—Active, in permanent position of trust, representing company having highest financial standing; salary according to ability, experience unnecessary. Apply in person to Mr. Jacobs, with United Securities Company, 315 Fourth ave. 15j

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14. Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 205 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1911o

MEN—Young, wanted any distance, copy letters, home evenings, and return to us; we pay $8 per thousand, send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C. Dept. 40, box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa. 15jc

MEN seeking employment call. Oldest and largest office in the state. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

MEN seeking employment, call. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. 128h 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

NO TROUBLE to us to give you information how to secure employment. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write. 1214h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

WANTED.

Male Help.

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call, MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

PLUMBERS—Weldon & Kelly. 14ec

28 YEARS' experience in the Employment Business—like everything else, age tells. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

SALESMEN traveling for other houses, for any line, and who will acquire an agent in each city for us, can obtain free outfit and pay on all their agents' orders for 15 years. Address Byers Hall, 154 East Twenty-third, New York City. 15j

SALESMAN—Experienced salesman for wholesale butter and egg trade; state reference and experience. Address L 58, The Gazette. 15jc

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by applying THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

SEE the Star Employment Bureau for a position. They can help you. Positions open now. 120 Sixth st. 14h

SEVERAL cigar salesmen wanted; experience unnecessary; good pay. Emanuel Co., Station J, New York City. 15jan

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

SODA CLERK—A first-class soda clerk; one capable of taking charge of fountain, handling men and making syrups; place of residence not material. Address Z 60, The Gazette. 15jc

SOLICITORS to place Home savings banks free, with East End families; salary and commission. Apply 6124 Penn ave. 12s

SOLICITORS—Weekly paper; big money for good men. 1703 Beaver ave., Allegheny. 15jc

STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st.; oldest office (men only). Managed by practical man of 28 years' experience. 14h

STOCK MEN—Two, for carpet stocks; young men 18 to 20 years old, with experience in carpets preferred. Apply, with references, 8 a. m. Monday, January 6, Groetzinger Carpet Co., 627-629 Penn ave. 15j

STOCK BOY—Experienced, for lig and drapery department; one who can make himself generally useful. Apply Rog Dep't., Solomon & Ruben. 15j

TAKE NOTICE—From 3,000 to 4,000 people placed at employment yearly. Why should you not be one? STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., wants employment for men. 128h

THE Old Reliable STAR for employment. 14h 120 Sixth st.

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

TO get employment, get in the right place—that's the STAR, 120 Sixth st. 14h

TRAVELING salesman for wholesale liquor house; must have some trade; state experience; a first-class position to the right man. Address F 54, The Gazette. 15jc

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

WANTED—Faithful manager to take charge of distributing depot and office to be opened in Pittsburgh to further business interests of old established manufacturing concern. Salary, $125 per month and extra profits. Applicant must furnish good reference and have $500 cash. Address Manager, P. O. Box 1421, Philadelphia, Pa. 1229pg

WANTED—A clothing salesman, must be a hustler and be able to dress windows and make his own signs. Apply to Henry Zoffer, Charleroi, Pa. 15jc

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call, or write 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

WE supply the largest and best firms in the city with help. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 14h

WE supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help. 1214h STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

We are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the city. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 14h

YOUNG MAN—Between 17 and 20 years of age, who has had some experience in real estate office, to work on salary and commission. Call at 9 a. m. Monday, Room 29, 314 Fourth ave. C. C. Hamilton.

YOUNG MEN—Learn rapid lettering for signs, show cards, tickets, etc. Home study; book let free. W. A. Thompson, Pontiac, Mich. 15jc

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1115epc

YOUR case handled promptly by us. THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER, stenographer and typewriter, young woman, answer in own handwriting, give proper name and address, state age, experience and salary expected. Address M 59, The Gazette. 15jc

COOK—Best wages paid. 361 S. Fairmont ave., E. E. 15jc

COOK for plain cooking, 6117 Howe st., East End. 11wpo

GIRL—A good white girl for general housework; no washing; best wages; good home for first-class girl. 373 North Craig st., East End. 1360

GIRL—Experienced girl for general housework. Apply Graham pl. cor. Irving Place. Take North Highland car. 15jc

GIRL—Competent, for general housework; white or colored; small family. 643 Homer st., city. 14jc

GIRL, white, for general housework; recommendation required. 1 Alpha Terrace, Beatty st. 15jc

GIRL for light housework; good wages. No. 403 Miller st., Knoxville. 15jc

LADIES—Young, wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us; we pay $8 per thousand, send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C. Dept. 40, box 1411, Philadelphia. 15jc

LADY CASHIER—Experienced, for night work in restaurant. Apply between 8:30 and 10 Monday morning. Carbon Co., 520 Fifth ave. 15jc

NURSE for young child; must have good city reference. Address H 58, The Gazette. 15jc

TRAINED or experienced nurses. Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny. 15jc

WOMAN—Young, vivacious, 25 years of age or more, to take orders; will be put through a course of training and thoroughly drilled in the work, which will enable her to earn from $20 to $25 weekly. P 64, The Gazette. 15jc

WOMAN—Young, practical, wanted in lucrative business with advertising connections; one accustomed to good society. Q 54, The Gazette. 15j

Male and Female Help.

YOUNG and middle-aged men and women to prepare for honorable and profitable positions; day and night school all year; begin now; positions guaranteed. Actual Business College, corner Wood street and Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh. Established 1889. Call or write for catalogue. 1221ec

$60 MONTHLY copying letters at home; either sex; enclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 20, Chicago. 15jan

$12 WEEKLY for copying letters home; either sex. Send two stamps for particulars. Eagle Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn st., Chicago. 15jn

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 520. 1103jr

Situations—Female.

SITUATION for German girl; two years' reference. MATRONS DOMESTIC BUREAU, 440 Penn ave. 15jc

Situations—Male.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced; wants set of books to keep evenings. Write R 41, The Gazette. 15j

Pupils.

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Personally conducted by Mr. Marshall R. Reno, over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States courts. Send for catalogue. 1227h

CLERKS attend the Reno Shorthand School, 432 Wood st., Session daily and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone 2022 Grant. 1105h

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, acquire speed class at Reno Shorthand School, 432 Wood st. Graduating Style Unexcelled. Open all day, Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 518 Penn ave.—German, French, Spanish, Italian, by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduates of German university; day and evening sessions. 15jc

NEW PIANO METHOD
for children; particulars. Inquire CARL CLASS, 1040 Forbes st. Pianos tuned perfectly. 13jo

SHORTHAND—THE MARVIN SHORTHAND School, 621 Penn ave., oldest, largest, best. Established 19 years. Day and evening sessions. 1219h

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormick, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 15jc

PRIVATE lessons in stenography

COURT SENDS A LAWYER TO JAIL FOR CONTEMPT

Attorney W. C. Bird Charged With Selling Property of a Ward for $500.

PURCHASER HAD TO PAY

Now Demands the Purchase Money from the Guardian—Arguments in the Charles L. Davis Estate Made Before a Full Bench.

Attorney W. L. Bird was committed to jail yesterday upon an order made in orphans' court in which he was adjudged in contempt. The order read that he shall stand committed "until further order of court."

Bird was appointed guardian of Theodore Kreimendahl, one of a number of heirs to a valuable estate. He did not give bond for the faithful performance of his duty and it is charged he sold his ward's interest in property and received something over $500.

His Ward Entered Suit.

When the ward became of age he entered proceedings against the purchaser and was awarded a verdict, whereupon the purchaser went into orphans' court and began proceedings to obtain the purchase money. A rule was granted upon Bird to show cause why he should not turn over the money received by him, and after answer was filed, an attachment was issued for him and he appeared in court yesterday, when the order was made sending him to jail. Attorney Charles A. O'Brien represents the purchaser.

Alvin Joslin Case Argued.

Before a full bench in the same court arguments were made upon the exceptions filed to the decree of distribution in the estate of the last Charles L. Davis, proprietor of the Alvin theater. The exceptant was Catherine A. Huddleston, who claimed she was the widow of the decedent and whose claim was disallowed. The arguments made yesterday simply reviewed the testimony, the details of which are well known. Attorney S. S. Robertson represented Miss Huddleston and Attorney R. B. Petty argued for the estate.

KRUEGER WANTS REHEARING.

Alleges Door Was Slammed in His Face When He Visited His Child With Clothing.

Oscar E. Krueger yesterday filed another petition in common pleas court No. 3 for a rehearing in the habeas corpus proceeding entered by his wife, Mrs. Emma Krueger, to obtain possession of their child, Edna May Krueger. The child was committed to the custody of David Moore, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Krueger.

Krueger in his petition sets forth that last Friday afternoon he went to Moore's house for the purpose of seeing his child and in response to a ring a daughter of Moore's went to the door. Krueger says she closed the door in his face and in response to a second ring Mrs. Jennie Moore answered. It is claimed she said Krueger would not be permitted to see his child, whereupon she abruptly shut the door and he rang again.

Mrs. Moore answered again, it is charged, and told him to put the clothing down on the porch and leave, which Krueger refused to do, and was then admitted. He says that after he gave his child the clothing Mrs. Moore ordered him to leave the house, saying that if Moore came in there would be a row.

A rule was granted to show cause why there should not be a rehearing.

STOCKHOLDERS MUST PAY.

Several Calivada Colonization Company Matters Settled in the United States Court.

In the United States circuit court an opinion was handed down in the case of A. C. Hays, receiver of the Calivada Colonization Company, against Mrs. Sophia Meyran et al. The defendants were found liable for the balance alleged to be due on a contract for the purchase of land. An opinion in the case of the same plaintiff against J. C. Mercer was handed down which finds the defendant responsible for the balance of 2,000 shares of stock in the company.

Argument was had in the case of A. C. Hays, receiver of the Calivada Colonization Company, against M. D. Hays. A bill was filed to have canceled 126,000 shares of stock of the company which the company had voted to M. D. Hays. It is alleged that the stock was given without consideration and that it was a fraud upon the other stockholders. Previous to this a bill was filed by D. D. Bonber against M. D. Hays asking the same order, but it was dismissed on the grounds that the stock was voted before Bimber was a stockholder.

LEFT MONEY IN TRUST.

Mrs. Rebecca S. Kiernan Wanted to Remember Her Grandchildren.

The will of Mrs. Rebecca S. Kiernan, late of this city, was placed upon the record yesterday. The estate consists of personal property worth $150,000 and real estate valued at $25,000. It is directed that $2,000 insurance money be divided among her children, Bertha E. Heilner, Marion K. Trent and Attorney Edmund E. Kiernan. After some bequests of personal effects the residue of the estate goes to Edmund E. Kiernan in trust, Marion K. Trent to have one-third, the trustee one-third and the other child, Bertha K. Heilner, one-third. The latter's interest goes to her children when they reach the ages of 20 and 21 years, after the death of their mother. The testator says she created the trust not because she misfrusts her children, but because her grandchildren may be made beneficiaries under her will.

The will of Winfield S. Arter, late of the East End, was filed for probate yesterday. An estate worth $13,000 is bequeathed to his wife, Lydia B. Arter. Attorney James W. Kinnear represents the estate.

James R. Dunn took out letters of administration on the $2,000 estate of William A. Dunn.

This Week's Trial Lists.

The trial lists for criminal court for this week are as follows:

Monday—Stani Rubleskie, Cassimir Szymiskie, Charles Anderson and Frank Brumley, Rollie Tabor, Fred Fulkie (2), Stani Maski, George Rumangnek, Joe and Andy Pipko, Roda Mamaha (2), Harry Thomas, Arthur Ewing (2), William Rosenthal, Joe Rosnice (2).

Tuesday.—John Neelan, John Satler, jr., Charles Oppenlander and Louise Schrader, Isaac Fernberg, Martha Pieski, Ernest Hagenwald, Annie Aurouska, Margaret Kelly, Charles Bergstresser, John Sivinacki and John Schrott, Fred T. Newland, Randolph K. Scyres.

Wednesday—James McArdle for murder; M. Denhull and Olloted Kotewicz, Milo Stratton, E. W. Copeland, Albert Fassinger and Robert Bowen, William Hickey and John Hickey, W. W. Albert, Walter Chare.

Thursday—George Kehoel, Archis Root, John Welsh, George Campbell, Gus C. Lubets, James Martin and Charles Quiney, Peter Truss, Michael Cornelia, James Hogan, Timothy Duscall, Tom Duff, Fred Stonick.

Friday.—Rudolph Franz and Mary Franz, Frank Jefferson, Frank D. Morris, James J. McCoy.

Monday's Trial List.

Common Pleas Court No. 1.—Juergen vs. Allegheny county; Martindale vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Friend & Co. vs. Musgrave et al.; Adams vs. Musgrave et al.; Gibson & Co. vs. Johnston, Wilcock vs. Reighard; Connor vs. Mackalip et al.; Uxle vs. City of Pittsburgh; Greer vs. the Wilson Company.

Common Pleas No. 2.—Equity trial list.

Common Pleas No. 3.—Dunn vs. Philadelphia Company; same vs. same; Green vs. Bauer; Dunlap vs. Clark; Prindle vs. Kountz Bros. & Co.; Connelly vs. City of Pittsburgh; Vebele vs. Black & Gloninger et al.; Stackley vs. McClurg & Co.; Hickman vs. Stark; Woodland Oil Company, use, vs. Myers & Co.; Zimmerman vs. Cole.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

David Smiley—American Bridge Co.....Tres
Henry M. Walls—The Consolidated Traction Co.....Tres
W. H. Keech Co.—Joseph Pringle et al.....Rep
Robert B. King—The Consolidated Traction Co.....Tres
Caspar Bock—The Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railway Co.....Tres
Spear & Co.—J. O. Snyder.....Appeal
Arch H. Rowand—Robert J. McIntosch.....Judgt
George F. Felger—B. R. Faulkner & Co.....Tres
E. N. Reed—Borough of Tarentum.....Tres
A. J. McQuiggan—Westley Creal et ux.....Appeal
Ralph Gray—W. P. Wampler.....Assp
L. A. Clark & Co.—William Roseburg.....Assp
McClure-Maple Lumber Co.—C. J. Imel & Co.....Assp
Dr. William T. Brill—A. Schulman & Co.....Assp

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Charles J. Pedder—Berta J. Bertalott et al.....Assp
W. A. Lincoln—J. Fred Townsend et ux.....Appeal
Monongahela Water Co.—J. J. Heyl.....Appeal
Thomas Turner et al.—William M. Craig.....Equity
Mrs Elizabeth Wadsworth—R. H. Mackenzie.....Assp
James Miller—Ritter & Conley.....Tres
John A. Householder—Hingston, Phil & Cooper.....Assp
Ella Stevenson—Faller Bros.....Appeal
Keokuk Pickle Co.—Frank Vogel Co....Appeal
Reeves, Parvin & Co.—D. K. Faulk.....Appeal
Nathan Fingold—Morris Cisor.....Rep
The Mansfield Manufacturing Co., ltd.—W. A. Minteer.....Assp
A. F. Fix—H. Lichter.....Assp
Atlas Portland Cement Co.—C. J. McDonald.....Assp

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Robert K. Wilson—Jerom Readal et al...Eject
Nation's Bank for Savings of Allegheny, use—John H. Hults et ux.....Sci. fa mtge
David Linton—James Hornet.....Assp
Abel L. Carpenter et ux.—Clarence H. Struble.....Sci. fa mtge
James J. Mount—Pennsylvania Railroad Co.....Tres
Eli McPherson—Lulu Hersburger.....Appeal
John Waldron, use—American Bridge Co.....Appeal
Bruce Thomas et al., use—American Bridge Co.....Appeal
Wilson Produce Co.—Fred A. Clark.....Appeal
Iron City National Bank of Pittsburgh—Flint & Co.....Assp
The First National Brewing Co.—Duquesne National Bank.....Assp

LEGAL BRIEFS.

An execution was issued by David Wurhaft against Ella Minor for $126.

In the United States district court Richard E. Sandback of Lock Haven was discharged from bankruptcy. Mayer Goodstone of Wilmerding was adjudged a bankrupt.

George F. Felger entered suit against R. B. Faulkner & Co. for $1,000 damages. He claims the defendants seized some goods belonging to him and kept them for a day.

An injunction was granted restraining the Greensboro Natural Gas Company from constructing its lines on the property of Joseph B. Woods in Forward and Elizabeth townships.

T. N. Reed sued the borough of Tarentum for $10,000 damages for alleged personal injuries received while walking along Randolph street. He claims the pavement was insecure.

Testimony in the divorce case of Hugh P. Jackson against Margaret Jackson was filed. He says his wife left him and when he went to see her at her parents' home he was told to "Get out, as Maggie was the boss."

The liquor license of Charles Dosch, 906 and 908 East street, Allegheny, was transferred to Henry Pfan, jr. John Buck was permitted to transfer his license from Canfield street to the corner of Walnut and Center streets, Harrison township.

William Moseley for himself and son, John G. Moseley, entered suit against the Tarentum Paper mills for damages aggregating $35,000. It is claimed the boy, who is 13 years old, had his hands crushed in a machine while working for the defendant company.

A petition was presented in the quarter sessions court asking that commissioners be appointed to report upon the advisability of dividing the borough of Crafton into wards. Judge Marshal Brown appointed G. W. Williams, D. J. Rex and David K. McGunnegal as commissioners.

A new trial was refused in the suit of Miriam Hays and others against the Wilkinsburg & East Pittsburgh Street Railway Company. The plaintiff sued for damages for the alleged failure to carry out an agreement for the construction of the defendant's line over property in Swissvale.

A statement was filed by John McAleese and his minor daughter, Bessie, in a suit entered against the Consolidated Traction Company for $11,000 damages for injuries sustained in a wreck of one of the defendant company's cars at Hamilton and Fifth avenues on February 15, 1901. It is alleged the car jumped the track and fell over on its side. Miss McAleese, who was a passenger, was badly injured.

Suit was entered by Robert B. King against the Consolidated Traction Company to recover $1,000 damages to the plaintiff's automobile. The plaintiff says that he was driving his automobile along North Negley avenue when he saw a car of the defendant company approaching at a distance of three squares; that he tried to get off the car tracks but the road was rough and the automobile stuck. He ran back about 20 yards and tried to get the motorman to stop. The car crashed into the machine.

In the case of the Evansville Contract Company against the Fort Pitt Gas Company a motion for a new trial was argued. Suit was brought to recover $50,000 damages for the dredge boat Indiana, alleged to have been destroyed by escaping gas from a defective pipe line of the defendant company. The plea of the defense was that the anchor of the vessel had broken their mains and caused the destruction of the boat. This, however, was not considered and the plaintiffs were rendered a verdict of $32,677.

Can Factory Abandoned.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 4.—The local branch of the American Can Company has been closed down and the stock and machinery are being moved to the Illinois Can Company of Chicago, where the business of the Columbus branch will hereafter be conducted.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 15sywh

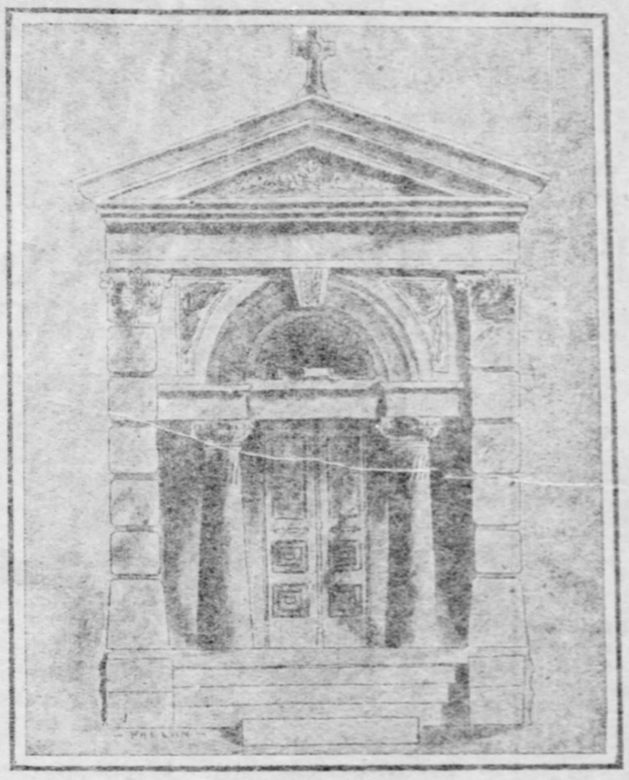
THE FINE MAUSOLEUM FOR THE KINSEY FAMILY

Mrs. Mary E. Kinsey.

Being Erected For Mrs. Schwab's Mother In Monongahela Cemetery, Braddock.

Mrs. Mary E. Kinsey, mother of Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, wife of the president of the United States Steel Corporation, is having erected in Monongahela cemetery, Braddock, a mausoleum.

The mausoleum will be of the finest Barre granite, and will be finished on the interior with pink Tennessee and light Italian marble. Two large stained glass windows, with appropriate designs, will furnish light for the interior. The largest of the windows will be in the rear, and the other over the entrance. The doors will be of heavy bronze, on which will be a number of raised designs. The mausoleum will contain 20 catacombs, each to be made from one slab of Italian marble. The tomb when completed will cost $25,000. It will be erected on the Kinsey lot, a short distance from the main entrance of the cemetery, and as the lot is triangular in shape and situated on a slight elevation, it will present an imposing appearance. A number of the members of the Kinsey family were interred in the lot, but were removed last week, in order that the foundation for the mausoleum could be built. They will be placed in the comb when it is completed. The mausoleum will be for Mrs. Kinsey and the direct members of her family only.



The Mausoleum.

GEN. BROOKE HAS INSPECTED SITE

SOMERSET IS FAVORED FOR THE PERMANENT ARMY CAMP.

Board of Army Officers Will Make Its Report to War Department on January 10, and Those Interested Are Confident Ground Will Be Accepted.

W. A. Scott, jr., president of the Somerset Land Company, and E. D. Smith, division passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, who is also interested in the syndicate which has offered 11,250 acres of land at Somerset to the government as one of the four sites to be selected as permanent camps for the United States regular troops, and also as temporary camps, or camps of instruction for the National guards, accompanied Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, U. S. A., on his tour of inspection of the Somerset property last Thursday. They are quite well pleased with the impression made upon the distinguished officer, and they have every reason to believe that he will make a report favorable to the Somerset site.

The party was driven over the property for several hours, and upon one occasion, when they halted at a particularly high point, from which the view is very fine, Gen. Brooke swept the horizon with his field glass, and, turning to his aide, Capt. J. T. Dean, he exclaimed: Beautiful! Beautiful!" "Yes," replied Capt. Dean, "it reminds me of Porto Rico."

No Intimation Given.

Gen. Brooke gave no other information, by word of mouth, as to what he thought of the property, but he made many inquiries as to the transportation facilities, which were satisfactorily explained by E. D. Smith.

It is understood that the government proposes to keep from 10,000 to 50,000 men at a time at these camps, one of which, it has been practically decided, will be at Chicamauga, comprising 7,000 acres, and another at Fort Riley, near Kansas City, of 12,000 acres. The third will be located on the Pacific coast and the fourth in Pennsylvania, if the plans are carried out.

The advantage of having this Pennsylvania camp near a large city is evident when it is estimated that 25 cars of bread and from 10 to 12 cars of fresh meat every day, or perhaps 50 cars every day of all sorts of subsistence, will be required.

Wires Pulled for Mt. Gretna.

Business men in the eastern part of the state are alive to this fact, and considerable wire pulling is being done to have Mt. Gretna or Middletown, which were also inspected by Gen. Brooke, selected in preference to Somerset.

Somerset, however, has been strongly indorsed by all the officers of the National Guard of Pennsylvania who are familiar with the advantages and disadvantages of the other cities, on account of the splendid water, the dry climate, the general character of the land and for sanitary reasons. It would be greatly to the advantage of Pittsburgh merchants to have Somerset selected, and a strong effort will be made when the matter goes before congress to have the camp located there. The army board is expected to make its report to the secretary of war on January 10, recommending the four sites, and it will probably be some weeks before this report is made to congress.

ASHER GETS THE LIMIT.

Sentenced Nineteen Years and Ten Months for Killing Gustave Sanders.

In the criminal court Charles Asher, convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of Gustave Sanders in the latter's poolroom in Diamond street, October 7 last, was sentenced to serve a term of 19 years and 10 months in the Western penitentiary. Under the recent commutation law Asher's sentence is reduced to 12 years and a fraction less than three months on condition of good behavior. Asher's defense at the trial was that he committed the crime while under the influence of liquor; and that, while he was drinking to excess he was entirely unaware of what he was doing. When called for sentence neither he nor his attorney had anything to say.

A. J. Mohr, convicted of the embezzlement of $5146 from the Prudential Insurance Company, was sentenced to serve three months in the workhouse.

APPLYING FOR CHARTERS.

Two Religious Bodies Ask to Be Incorporated.

Application was made for a charter for the Pittsburgh Synod of the English Lutheran church, of the United States, yesterday. The synod is to embrace the counties of Ohio, Brook and Hancock, in West Virginia, and the counties in that portion of Pennsylvania lying west of a line drawn between the counties of Cambria and Westmoreland and running north and south from New York to Maryland. The business of the synod is to be transacted in Pittsburgh. Attorney J. M. Swearingen represents the synod.

Application was made for a charter for the First Methodist Episcopal church of Hays. The trustees are Thomas Haddon, John Gibson, Presley Gordon, William Woozley and Jesse Chamberlain, all of Hope church. Attorneys Ashley & O'Brien represent the church.

NEW SECT SAYS DIVINE HEALING IS EFFECTIVE

Members of Church of Living God Believe in Laying on of Hands.

BISHOP IN PITTSBURGH

Denomination Was Formed Here by Edwin F. Field, Who Is Now Bishop—Greet Their Brethren and Sisters With Kisses.

Quietly, unknown to the community in general, not even listed in the city directory, a denomination known as the Church of the Living God has been in existence and working for four years in Pittsburgh. Now it is to come before the public gaze with a church home of its own. The Rev. Edwin F. Field is pastor of the new church, which will be dedicated Sunday, January 12, and is bishop of the denomination, which he founded four years ago, and the foundations of which he laid six years ago.

At Lemington avenue, near Lincoln, a little frame church with a seating capacity of 250 has been built. It will be known as the Church of the Living God of Pittsburgh. Mr. Field, its pastor, now has 40 members in his flock and he reports that the work is progressing.

Beginning of Church.

Six years ago Mr. Field, who was a member of the Church of God or Winebrennerians, became dissatisfied with the teachings of that church and decided to become a preacher of his own doctrines. For three years he conducted a mission in Dauphin street, and before he was through with his work there had gathered a few followers who held the same beliefs as himself, and the Church of the Living God was formally organized.

Three years ago he moved into the Lincoln avenue district and the mission work in Dauphin street was supplanted by house-to-house prayer meeting work.

Divine Healing Advocated.

In many respects the new denomination is like the Church of God. It has the same ordinances, the sacrament of the Lord's supper, baptism by immersion and the washing of the saints' feet. It differs from the Church of God as to the time of observing these ordinances and also in holding to the doctrine of the laying on of hands, which the Church of God repudiates.

Divine healing is a distinctive doctrine of this sect. Its adherents say that some persons are especially gifted by God with the power to heal the sick. The members of the new church greet their brethren and sisters by kisses, both sexes participating in the osculatory greetings.

Mr. Field said to a Gazette reporter yesterday that there are to his knowledge three persons connected with his church who have this gift, and that their ministrations to the sick have always been effective. They are T. C. Adams, Mrs. E. L. Sylvis and Mr. Field himself.

Child's Burns Were Healed.

As an example of divine healing Mr. Field said that his little girl was terribly burned some time since by having a pot of scalding hot coffee spilled in her face. One whole side of her face and neck, involving the whole surface from the scalp to the shoulder, was scalded, and her right eye was swollen shut. As soon as the accident happened Mr. Field picked the little girl up and placed his hand over the burned parts, at the same time offering a silent prayer. The child stopped crying and went on with her play, all pain being apparently gone. In a very short time a scab formed over the burn and soon peeled off, leaving the little girl's face without a scar. Mr. Field introduced the child to the reporter and showed him where she had been burned. Scarcely a semblance of a blemish can be seen.

Bishop Also Cured.

The bishop of the new sect also asserts that he was cured instantaneously of a severe illness by the laying on of hands.

Beginning January 17, and continuing until January 23, a general assembly meeting will be held in the new church building.

On Sunday, January 19, the dedicatory services, setting apart the new church, will be held.

Missionary work is being carried on by ministers working under the direction of Bishop Field in several communities, among them being Tarentum and Kittanning. Another missionary is also working in Eastern Ohio.

Building Active at Steubenville.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—Statistics published today show that the past year has more than equaled any four former years combined in building operations. The grand total is $2,086,000. There were constructed 182 residences, valued at $207,000; industrial buildings, $1,750,000; business houses, $30,000; public buildings, $145,000.

PREPARING FOR THE EXECUTION

OFFICIALS HAVE SET DEATH WATCH ON BIDDLE BOYS.

The Slayers of Thomas D. Kahney Await Their Fate With Calmness and Determination—Most of Their Time Is Spent in Reading and Writing.

The preparations for the execution of the Biddle brothers have already commenced. Last week a death watch was placed over the condemned men. The officers of the jail will watch the murderers of Thomas H. Kahney continually until they are put to death on the 14th and 16th of this month. With absolute serenity and without fear or trepidition the brothers are awaiting the day of their doom. Most of their time is spent in reading and writing to their relatives. John Biddle will be the first to expiate his crime on the 14th. His brother Edward will follow him on the morning of the 16th. From the present indications both of the men will remain firm and stolid to the last.

It was shortly after Christmas when the watch was placed over the condemned men. The officers work in relays. They scrutinize the prisoners at all hours of the day when they are in their cells and during their exercise. These watches have no definite time that they remain with the doomed brothers, but relieve each other when they become wearied by the trying situation.

The officers only converse with the brothers when they feel disposed to talk. Otherwise, they sit in front of their cells and watch the movements of the men. The boys are not inclined to converse as freely as some of the former prisoners have done. Each day they send some of their relations letters. This relieves them temporarily of the terrible mental strain that confronts them when they awaken in the morning, and is imprinted in their minds until they fall asleep at night.

During the afternoon the boys exercise together, as has been their custom since their confinement in the jail. Although they have manifested nothing in their manner that would indicate tremor or fear, they have lost a great deal of their vigor and strength. The muscular appearance the boys had on the day of their arrest is not apparent now. This is most noticeable in the instance of John Biddle. When he was arrested and taken to No. 2 police station on April 13 he presented a sturdy and active physique.

His former full face and strong limbs have now fallen away. His coat collar appears large for him. His face is already marked with the prison pallor.

Edward Biddle, the younger brother, and the slayer of Detective Patrick Fitzgerald, has been effected in the same manner.

This change is not thought to be due to the menial strain that the boys have undergone, but is accredited to the confinement in the jail. The relatives of the boys have seen them many times during their confinement at the jail. They will probably be permitted to see them until a few hours prior to the hour of their execution.

SANITARIUM IS OPEN.

Ozone Treatment Is Now Being Given at the Old Highland Inn at Somerset.

J. S. Knowles, manager and superintendent, and Dr. H. F. Biggar, jr., of Cleveland, medical director of the Highland Inn sanitarium of Somerset, Pa., have been in the city for the past two days on business connected with the new health resort which was opened for the reception of patients last Thursday.

Dr. Biggar, who is one of the most prominent surgeons and physicians of Cleveland, said yesterday: "We have had possession of the Highland Inn since November 1, and we have been all this time arranging it for our purposes. We have 125 rooms for patients, the porches have been enclosed with glass for sun baths, Turkish and Russian baths have been provided, and trained nurses and massage attendants are included in the force. Mr. Knowles was formerly president of the Association of Hospital Superintendents and has had many years' experience as superintendent in various hospitals in New York and Cleveland. Dr. C. L. Coulter is resident physician. As medical director I will visit the institution for two or three days each week, coming from Cleveland for that purpose.

"The consulting staff will include Dr. Cyrus Edson of New York, Dr. T. J. Duryea of Brooklyn, Dr. L. W. Swope of Pittsburgh, and Dr. J. H. Lowman of Cleveland.

"We will use the ozone treatment. It is comparatively new and the machines have only been recently perfected. We now transform the current in the machine from 110 to about 50,000 voltage. This makes a continued flame of sparks. This blue flame electrifies the oxygen of the air and produces ozone, which has an oxidizing power 22 times that of oxygen. The ozone is inhaled."

FOUND A WAY OUT.

Officer of Western Commercial Travelers' Association Commits Suicide at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Jan. 4.—Henry C. Tatum, aged 50 years, secretary and treasurer of the Western Commercial Travelers' association, was found dead in bed at his residence here today. He had been ill for some time. The deceased leaves a widow and family.

Mrs. Tatum stated that when her husband came home last night at 11 o'clock he said: "This is a cold world." A physician, who was called today when Tatum's dead body was found, discovered an empty bottle beside the bed, which he said had contained some kind of poison. Mrs. Tatum told the doctor that her husband had swallowed the contents of the bottle before he retired.

ILLUSTRATORS IN HIGH FAVOR WITH BUYERS

Holiday Trade in French and American Posters Especially Brisk.

NEW COLLECTION ON VIEW

Fine Works Will Be Exhibited at a Local Gallery Tomorrow—Carnegie Display Just Closed Was a Disappointment to Critic and Amateur

During the holiday season just ended the popular taste of art buyers—according to dealers—ran to the lighter and fanciful ideas of ultra modern illustrators. An especial fondness for French posters was manifested. The odd conceit showing the youthful queen of Holland in a Dutch cap was a big seller. Next in favor was the Dutch, English and American posters in which the decorative idea was uppermost in the minds of the artists.

Hunting pictures in old english style of color and design were also very popular, a fact that, no doubt, is to be attributed to the recent fad of riding after the hounds, which, with the ancient game of golf, has recently been imported from the mother country.

As usual there has been a big demand for Gibson pictures, these leading all others in the fancy of the "smart" cult. Closely following Gibson, however, was that equally clever delineator of graceful womanhood, Howard Chandler Christy.

Demand for Christy Pictures.

Colored prints of some of Christy's studies have recently been placed on the market. They have had quite a sale, despite the fact that, as compared with the black and white reproductions, they are really atrocious. The coloring can hardly be attributed to the original designer, as an artist so clever as Christy would not be guilty of anything so bad as these are.

The Allegheny School of Art announces four prizes of $25 each, to be given students working in the classes of that institution. The prizes are limited to students of at least two months' experience; one for the life class, one for painting, one for composition and the fourth open to those engaged in either the day or night classes.

Another big collection of pictures will be opened to the public gaze at the Gillespie galleries tomorrow. It is sent here by the well-known Durand-Ruel Company.

Modern French Work.

There are no preliminary announcements, but as usual it is expected the collection will be mainly composed of modern French works and examples of the Barbizon school.

The Thomas MacClean exhibition closed last evening. It has met with fair success. Quite a number of the more important works contained in it will hereafter be found among the collections of well-known Pittsburgh art lovers. Among the recent conspicuous sales were the stunning Villegas picture, described in The Sunday Gazette of three weeks ago; a Ziem, a P. J. Clays and a Rosa Bonheur.

Another one of E. A. Poole's recent paintings was sold during the week at Boyd's. It was the landscape with sheep recently exhibited at that place. It is said the work commanded a big price. The purchaser is a well-known local picture buyer, whose name is not given for publication.

Painting Some Portraits.

Howard Hildebrand, the well-known young Pittsburgh artist, who opened a studio in New York recently, returned during the week to execute several portrait commissions.

Concerning the sixth annual art exhibition of the Carnegie Institute that closed Thursday last, there seems to be a general disposition among eastern writers and critics to disagree with the judgment of the art jury in its award of the prizes. In this respect public taste, as expressed by local picture lovers and the critical, are for once, at least, in accord.

There is no doubt that the last display has been far from satisfactory. The majority of works exhibited were by foreign artists, while these by Americans were not representative. Perhaps it was to this fact the clearly defined inclination of the judges to technical subjects is owing.

Effort to Settle Strike.

SALEM, O., Jan. 4.—(Special.)—A conference was held in East Palestine today between the operators and miners of the district. The men have been out since last May over a dispute about pay for "dead work." At this conference the men offered to take three cents an inch for lifting bottom and the operators offered two cents. The men struck for five cents.

"TURNS BACK TIME IN ITS FLIGHT."

Hay's HAIR-HEALTH

Read what Czarina, Queen of Bonoora, says of Hay's Hair-Health and how heartily she recommends it; then read what it has done for countless thousands and can do for you without even the knowledge of your nearest or dearest friends.

New York, Oct. 21, 1901.

Messrs. Philo Hay Specialties Co., 231 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen:—I feel that I must write and tell you how much good Hay's Hair-Health has done my hair. Almost from the first application I could see a wonderful change for the better, and now it is long, luxuriant, wavy and of that beautiful consistency that perfect condition alone imparts. I notice particularly that after an application of Hay's Hair-Health my hair, no matter how vigorously I dance, is disposed to remain in any desired position.

I heartily recommend to my many friends and professional sisters Hay's Hair-Health. Yours very truly, CZARINA.

CZARINA.

Thousands of men and women to-day owe their youthful appearance and the absence of gray in their hair to that meritorious preparation, HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, of which millions of bottles have proven to be the fountain of youth. Notice how gracefully men and women grow old nowadays.

Do you know why?

On the very first appearance of gray hair they make an occasional application of HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, and even though the hair may have become gray or white, no one is the wiser, for "H. H. H." constantly covers up the tracks of time, and even to rips old age the hair remains thick, glossy, of youthful luxuriance, and the actual natural color of early days. This is no theory; it is an actual fact, proven day after day, after many years of success.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH is a preparation pure and pleasant to use, delightfully perfumed and has cured more bald heads than all the other preparations on earth combined. It heals the scalp, cleans out all dandruff, goes deep down to the hair roots and invigorates and strengthens them, as the rain the plants. That's what HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH does and why thousands write and say, "It is a boon from Heaven."

How many women and men suffer from falling hair and know not the cause or the remedy? HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH will stop it at once and cause the hair to grow forth luxuriant and beautiful.

Every bottle is warranted to quickly restore gray, white, faded or bleached hair to youthful color and consistency without staining the skin or linen, and that guarantee is freely made to all who purchase and use HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, because its success is never-failing.

To keep the hair, scalp and beard in healthy condition, make a strong lather with HARFINA SOAP and shampoo freely. If it is desired to restore gray hair to youthful color apply HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH after shampooing with HARFINA SOAP; the grayness will depart and the hair will grow forth in its original color.

50c. cakes at drug shops, or 3 cakes for 50c.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP Gave Mr. Hyde a Fine Head of Hair.

Philo Hay Specialties Co., Sept. 16, 1901:

I am working at a business which compels me to wash my head thoroughly every day, and this nearly destroyed my hair. I began using Hay's Hair-Health after trying everything else on the market, and found that it soon stopped the hair from falling out, turned it from gray back to its youthful color and completely cured the dandruff trouble, and the baldness is disappearing. I would not use any other hair dressing under any consideration. F. M. HYDE, Youngstown, Ohio.

Free Bottle Offer.

So certain are the proprietors of HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH of what it will do that a free trial bottle and a book of value containing many complexion and beauty secrets will be sent free to all readers of this newspaper who have not tried it and who will write Philo Hay's Specialties Co., 231 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J., and inclose this bottle Coupon with their name and address and five cents to pay postage. This is a special arrangement made for the readers of this newspaper, and they are advised to take advantage of this offer at once. Write on dotted lines below your

Name.....

and Address.....

Try at once HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP and refuse all substitutes. H. H. H. is sold by leading druggists everywhere. A large 50c. bottle sent, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by PHILO HAY SPECIALTIES CO., 231 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J., also a 25c. cake HARFINA MEDICATED SOAP, best soap for toilet, bath, skin and hair (upon receipt of 25c. and this advertisement).

A Bottle Free to All Our Readers.

A Glove Deal.

Whereby we captured 230 doz. pairs Women's 2-Clasp style Real French Kid Gloves at about 60c on the dollar, will make things lively here tomorrow. These Gloves come with the newest backs, in advance Spring colors, with clasps to match—all sizes—each pair guaranteed and worth fully $1.25 a pair. Choice for... **75c**

Stamped Linens (Art Dept)

A big sample line of Stamped Linens, including 18x54-in. Scarfs and Squares, with plain and spoke hemstitched and drawn work borders—stamped in beautiful designs, such as Wild Rose, American Beauty, Sweet Pea, Carnation, Holly, etc.—Prices range from 19c 25c down to..... **19c**

Renaissance Scarfs—Made by hand—size 18x54 in.—linen center—reduced from $2.48 to..... **$1.98**

Doylies—500 dozen Tumbler Doylies—embroidered with silk floss—worth 10c each, at..... **3c**

"New Idea" Paper Patterns

are the best, yet our price for any style is only..... **10c**

Mail Orders Filled

Carefully and promptly. If you can't come in personally, write us.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Sale Copyrighted Books.

We've just gone through our stock of 1,200 Copyrighted Books, selected all those titles of which only a few copies remain, and offer choice tomorrow for only 25c. There are several thousand volumes in the lot, most all the leading fiction writers of the day being represented—Also many of the best Juvenile Books—Published by the leading publishers of the country to sell for $1.25 and $1.50. Choice, while they last, at..... **59c**

Millinery Scoop.

300 BLACK VELVET HATS

Captured from a New York Millinery Importer at less than 50c on the Dollar. They come in the latest and most fashionable shapes, tastefully trimmed with handsome Black Ostrich Plumes, or Fancy Breaste and Ornaments. Hats made to sell for $5, but now offered at only..... **$2.49**

Sweeping January Mark Down in

Linens, Flannels,

Blankets, etc. Offerings which no shrewd, money-saving housekeeper will let pass by unavailed of.

1700 Center Pieces and Scarfs—Daintiest Hemstitched and Mexican Drawn-work effects—all more or less soiled—to be closed out tomorrow

At Half the Marked Prices.

50 Pieces Fine Table Damask—full width—silver bleached—quality always sold for $1 yd.; reduced to only..... **50c Yd**

18-in. "B. B." Russia Crash, at 6½c yd.

All-Wool French Flannels—In plain colors—formerly sold for 50c yd. now reduced to..... **29c Yd**

Welsh and "Eclipse" Printed Flannels—In dark designs and New Spring printings—1,000 pieces reduced to only..... **12½c Yd**

1000 Pieces Fine Printed Dimities—In all the new Spring colorings, at..... **6¼c Yd**

Shaker and Outing Flannels—just the thing for underwear—at..... **6¼c Yd**

Scotch Plaid Couch Blankets, Full size—reduced from $1 to only..... **59c**

Full 11-4 Size All-Wool Blankets—In white, gray and plaids—300 pairs to go tomorrow at only..... **$3.00 PAIR**

1000 Fine Bed Comforts—Full size—covered with pretty silkoline or sateen—reduced from $2 and $2.50 to only..... **$1.39**

5000 Crochet Bed Spreads—Extra heavy—large size—reduced from $1.25 to only..... **88c**

Dress Goods Clearing.

The very goods that most women want to buy now at Half and less than Half Former Prices.

150 pieces of 50c and 65c Dress Goods, in fancy weaves, such as Armures, Granites, Poplins, Melrose, etc.—Also Serges and Cheviots—in black and great variety of stylish colorings—Reduced to..... **39c Yd**

Former 75c and 85c Dress Goods—including 52-in. All-Wool Venetian Cloths, 50-in. All-Wool Coverts and Homespun Cheviots, 56-in. Heavy Meltons and Zibelines—black and all colors—Reduced to..... **50c Yd**

Extraordinary Offer:—Genuine Twilled Back Satin Face French Broadcloths—full 50-in. wide—in green, brown, rose, red, navy, cadet, purple, castor and many other desirable shades—The same identical goods as sold all season for $1.25—now..... **69c Yd**

2 Special Silk Offers

That will crowd our Silk Department tomorrow, even though this may not be the busiest Silk Season of the year:

All-Silk Taffetas, at 23c yd.

Splendid quality, with soft and lustrous finish—in the wanted street and evening shades—Especially reduced for tomorrow's sale from 45c to 23c yd.

Novelty Silks, at 49c yd.

About 1,125 yds. of handsome Novelty Silks—in Fancy Stripes, Cords, Dots, Checks, Plaids, etc.—Formerly Sold for 75c to $1.50—Choice tomorrow for 49c yd.

Sample Stocking Sale,

A Big Success.

Several thousand pairs have already been sold, but as there were about 23,000 pairs in all—the sample lines of five large importers, including that of J. M. Eisenstuck, Chemnitz, Germany—you need have no fear of not getting just what you want, if you come Monday or Tuesday.

The Women's Stockings include Black and fancy Lisles, Cottons, Silk Mixed and Silk Embroidered effects, Lace Lisles, Novelty Stripes, Checks, Extracts, Spots, Figures, etc.

The Men's Stockings consist of plain and fancy Lisles, Extracts and Vertical Stripes, plain Black and Tans, Cashmeres, etc.

The Children's and Infants' Stockings come in plain Black Lisles, Cashmeres, Cottons and Silk Mixtures—plain and French ribbed—light and heavy weights.

Worth 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50 and $2. Choice for 25c

Fur Clearance.

Prices cut down 1-4, 1-3, 1-2 and even more than 1-2. Here are a few instances:

Scarfs—Women's double or large cluster effect Scarfs—in Brown Marten, Sable Fox or Mink—tail trimmed—reduced from $5.98 and $6.50 to..... **$3.49**

Scarfs—Women's double or single effect Scarfs—in Marten, Isabella Fox, Baum Marten, Mink or Persian Lamb—trimmed with large tails—reduced from $18.50 and $20 to..... **$10**

Scarfs—Finest natural or blended Hudson Bay Sable Scarfs or Chinchilla and Blue Lynx Scarfs—tail trimmed front—reduced from $50 and $60 to..... **$25**

Coats—Women's elegant Alaska Seal Jackets—made of guaranteed Skins—newest styles—reduced from $150 to..... **$75**

Fur Sets—Girls' nice Scarf and Muff Fur Sets—in Thibet, Beaver or Angora Fur—former prices $1.49 and $2.50—reduced to..... **75c**

After months of preparation we shall inaugurate our 15th Annual Muslin Underwear Sale tomorrow. It will be the best and biggest of them all. Imagine nearly 300,000 undergarments—white as snow, fresh as a daisy—made of the best muslins and cambrics produced by American Looms—cut and sewed in large daylight lofts by expert, well paid operatives—trimmed with the newest kinds of lace or embroidery. And the prices! How is it possible, you will ask yourself. Just this way: Contracting for the output of whole factories during the dull times, and selling each garment at a trifling profit. But here are the goods and the prices. Let them do their own talking.

Gowns—Lot of Women's Mother Hubbard style Gowns—neatly trimmed neck and sleeves—on sale only between 8 and 10 o'clock tomorrow at..... **17c**

Drawers—Women's Muslin Drawers—with deep hem and clusters of tucks—on sale only between 10 and 12 o'clock tomorrow at..... **7c**

Petticoats—Women's good Muslin Petticoats—well made—on sale only between 12 and 2 o'clock tomorrow—at..... **25c**

Corset Covers—Made of nice muslin—fitted back—all sizes—on sale only between 2 and 4 o'clock tomorrow—at..... **4c**

Childrens' Drawers—Well made of good muslin—all sizes—on sale only between 4 and 6 o'clock tomorrow—at..... **5c**

Gowns—Choice lot of Women's fine Gowns—in "Empire" or high neck styles—trimmed with clusters of tucks, hemstitching, lace and embroidery—Sale Price..... **39c**

Gowns—Extra fine Cambric and Muslin Gowns—in very dainty effects—"Empire" style—short yoke, trimmed with fine embroidery, lace and ribbon—Sale Price..... **50c**

Gowns—Choice of 10 different styles, in splendid Cambric and Muslin—one style with V shape yoke front and back—hemstitched and embroidery trimmed—Sale Price..... **75c**

Gowns—Of fine Cambric and Nainsook—round or square yoke—trimmed with Torchon or Val Laces or Embroidery—Also baby effects with short sleeves and hemstitched yoke, trimmed with ribbon—Sale Price..... **98c**

Chemises—Made of good Muslin—Yoke of lace and cambric ruffle—Sale Price..... **25c**

Chemises—With Yoke of embroidery and lace insertion—trimmed with Torchon Lace and Ribbon—Sale Price..... **50c**

Special:—Petticoats—1,000 Women's Mercerized Sateen Petticoats—lined or unlined—worth up to $3—Sale Price..... **98c**

Drawers—Women's Umbrella Style Muslin Drawers—some with lace insertion and lace ruffle to match—others tucked and embroidery trimmed—Sale Price..... **25c**

Drawers—Made of fine materials—Umbrella Style—trimmed with lace or embroidery—some with lace insertion and lace ruffle to match—Sale Price..... **39c**

Drawers—Made of extra fine Cambric, Muslin or Nainsook—prettily trimmed with laces and insertions—deep embroidery ruffles—Sale Price..... **59c**

Skirt Chemises—Made of Nainsook or Cambric—several dainty styles—lace or embroidery trimmed—skirts to match—Sale Price..... **98c**

Skirt Chemises—Choice of exquisite styles—yoke of fine lace insertings and tucks—Fancy skirts—Sale Price..... **$1.50**

Short Petticoats—Umbrella style Hemstitched or lace trimmed ruffle—Sale Price..... **50c**

Dressing Sacques—Women's All-Wool Plain or Ripple Eiderdown Dressing Sacques with large Sailor Collar—Sale Price..... **85c**

Corset Covers—High or low necks—trimmed with lace, embroidery inserting and ribbon—some with 4 rows of lace inserting—Sale Price..... **25c**

Corset Covers—Several new shapes—in Nainsook or Cambric—pretty lace or embroidery trimmings—Sale Price..... **50c**

Petticoats—Umbrella style—Torchon Lace or embroidery trimmed—yoke band—extra dust ruffle—Sale Price..... **50c**

Petticoats—Some trimmed with rows of Torchon lace insertion and ruffle to match—others with embroidery and extra dust ruffle—Sale Price..... **75c**

Petticoats—Over 25 Umbrella styles—some have large flounce of embroidery—some with hemstitched ruffle with 2 rows of Torchon Lace—Sale Price..... **98c**

Petticoats—Umbrella effects—trimmed with various rich laces—Sale Price..... **$1.50**

Flannelette Gowns—100 dozens of Women's extra heavy Flannelette Night Gowns—Lace or embroidery trimmed—Sale Price... **75c**

Children's Good Muslin Umbrella style Drawers—finished with hemstitched ruffle—all sizes—Sale Price..... **12½c**

Gowns—Children's Muslin Gowns—tucked and embroidery inserting yoke—sizes 2 to 14 yrs.—Sale Price..... **50c**

Petticoats—Misses' and Children's short Petticoats—with tucked ruffle—Sale Price..... **39c**

Waists—Children's fine quality Cambric Waists—gathered front—all sizes—Sale Price..... **19c**

Dresses—Babies' fine quality Cambric Long or Short Dresses—Yoke trimmed and tucked—sizes up to 4 years—Sale Price..... **25c**

Dresses—Babies' Nainsook Long or Short Dresses—10 new styles—pretty "Baby" Yokes—Sale Price..... **98c**

Special:—Girdles—A big purchase of "P. & G." Black and Drab Girdles—sizes 18 to 28—always sold for $1—at..... **65c**

This sale is a fit companion of the Muslin Underwear Sale. By early, immense and judicious buying, the manufacturers made us concessions amounting to 20 per cent. Since then, these goods have advanced 15 per cent. We are thus able to SAVE YOU 35 PER CENT. The assortment embraces everything new and nice: Swiss, Cambric and Nainsook Edgings, the new Embroidered Bands, the pretty Irish Point effects, the new Blind Work effects, the dainty Baby Sets with flouncings and All-Overs to match, Etc., Etc.

At 3c yd—You can now buy the usual 5c Embroideries.

At 5c yd—You can now buy the usual 8c and 10c Embroideries.

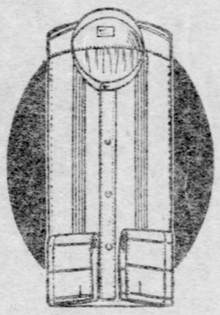
At 10c yd—You can now buy the usual 12½c and 15c Embroideries.

At 15c yd—You can now buy the usual 20c and 25c Embroideries.

At 25c yd—You can buy 35c and 50c Embroidered Flouncings—up to 12 inches wide.

Wash Laces.

5,000 pieces of Pure Linen Torchon Laces—1 to 4 in. wide—with Insertings to match—also fine Point de Paris and Val. Laces, 2 to 6 in. wide—all go in 2 great lots, at..... **5c & 10c yd**



Sale of 6,300 Men's Fancy Shirts.

Each January the prominent Shirt Makers of the country close out to us the samples used by them in taking their spring orders. Here and there a shirt may have a finger mark, or a fold or wrinkle, but most of them haven't even this. Yet we offer them to you at

50c For Choice

Although they're $1, $1.50, $2 and $2.50 Goods.

As the assortment consists of new Spring Goods only, everybody can be suited. There are fancy stiff and fancy soft bosoms; some plain, others pleated, as well as white bosoms. Cuffs either detached or attached. And nearly all shirts are different. Come early and pick the best.

Cloak Clearance Continues With Unabated Vigor.

Tomorrow we shall offer some of the most desirable styles of the season at the lowest closing-out-prices yet.

Coats—Women's or Misses' Long Coats—fly front or double-breasted effects—with or without yoke—trimmed or plain tailor stitched—bodice lined with silk—were $15 to $25, now..... **$10**

Coats—Women's Long Coats in Kersey, Broadcloth, Cheviot, etc.—in black or colors—many lined with silk, satin or taffeta—were $35 to $50, now..... **$25**

Coats—Women's ¾ or Full Length Evening Coats—finest Silks or Broadcloth—light or dark colors—fancy lined and trimmed—were $60, $65 and $75, now..... **$35**

Capes—Women's Kersey, Cheviot or Golf material Capes—24, 27 or 30 in. long—were $6.50 and $8.50—now..... **$3.98**

Jackets—Women's or Misses' 27-in. Box or Short Jackets—in Kersey, Cheviot or Melton—Silk lined—were $8.50, $10 and $12—now..... **$5**

Suits—Women's Tailor-Made Jacket Suits—Eton or blouse effect—newest style skirt—graduating flounce—heavily stitched—were $9 and $12, now..... **$5**

Suits—Women's or Misses' Tailor-Made Suits—in Broadcloth, Basket Cloth or Venetian Cloth—blouse, Eton or regular jacket effect—mostly silk lined throughout—regular prices $35, $45 and $50, now..... **$24**

Capes—Women's Knitted Shoulder Capes or Circular Shawl Capes—white or colors—large size—Reduced from $1.50 to..... **50c**

Wrappers—Women's Striped Flannelette "Kimona" Wrappers—large circular collar, with ruffle all around—Reduced from $2 to..... **85c**

Waists—Lot of Women's Shirt Waists—in light and dark colors—well made—Reduced from 50c to..... **24c**

Dresses—for girls and misses—in All-Wool Plaid or Fancy mixed materials—lined throughout—sizes 4 to 14—Reduced from $2 and $2.50 to..... **$1.00**

Boys' Clothing Clearance.

The parents' golden opportunity. Never could a boy be fitted out in a really Good Suit or Overcoat for as little money as now.

Boys' $3 to $4 Clothing. Including those stylish Oxford Long Overcoats with vertical pockets and velvet collar—also Shorter Box Overcoats and Boucle and Irish Frieze Reefers—Also All-Wool Suits, in double-breasted, Sailor and Vestee Styles—worth $3, $3.50 and $4—Choice for..... **$1.90**

Boys' $5 to $7 Clothing. Including "Peter Thompson" Style Sailor Suits, Serge Sailor Suits in all colors, Russian Blouse Suits, elegant Three Piece and Double Breasted Suits, etc.—Latest Long Oxford and Plaid Overcoats, Military, Russian Blouse and Automobile Overcoats—Also Splendid Chinchilla Reefers—Choice for..... **$3.85**

Boys' Reefers and Suits.

The former made of good Blue Chinchillas, with ulster collars—the latter in Double-Breasted styles—Also Blue Cheviot Sailor Suits, trimmed with Soutache Braid—odds and ends of $1.50 and $2 lines—Reduced to..... **90c**

Corduroy Pants—Boys' soft finished Corduroy Knee Pants—made with taped seams, and strong waistbands—sizes 3 to 15—Reduced from 50c to..... **25c**

Youths' Clothing—Lot of Young Men's Stylish All-Wool Suits—Also Kersey and Oxford Overcoats—reduced from $6, $7 and $7.50 to..... **$3.90**

January Clearance Sale of Toilet and Dinner Sets

A Sale that saves you about 50%.

Toilet Sets—6-piece Toilet Sets, including Slop Jars—pink and green floral decorations—Reduced from $3.50 to..... **$2.48 set**

12-piece Toilet Sets, including Slop Jars—hand decorated floral sprays—heavy gold stippling throughout—Reduced from $7.50 to..... **$5.98 set**

12-piece Toilet Sets, with Slop Jars—natural color floral decorations on tinted background—gold embellished—Reduced from $10.00 to only..... **$7.50 set**

The "Lorraine" 12-piece Toilet Sets—with Slop Jars—pansy sprays in delicate tintings—gold tracings throughout—Reduced from $14.00 to..... **$9.50 set**

$10.87

For 112 piece Dinner Sets—finest English Porcelain—flow blue underglazed decorations—gold illuminated—reduced from $17.50.

Dinner Sets—100-piece First-Class English Porcelain Dinner Sets—"Rococo" design border in two different underglazed decorations—Reduced from $9.50 to..... **$7.50 set**

Dinner Sets—102-piece German China Dinner Sets—including Soup Tureen—dainty floral spray decorations—gold knobs and handles—Reduced from $14 to..... **$9.98 set**

Stoves Reduced.

There's plenty of cold weather ahead. Why not supply yourself with the proper heating appliances? Note the big savings, if you buy tomorrow.

$6.50 For 18 Combination Open Front Gas Stoves and Radiators—nickel trimmed—large Atmospheric Burners.

$2.25 For Open Front Adler Burner Gas Heaters—complete with flue and gas connections worth $3.50.

$3.75 For $5 "Acme" Gas Heaters, asbestos back—black finish—will heat room 16 ft. square.

$1.75 For Iola Gas Radiator—19 in. high—4 Russian Iron Tubes—bronze finished.

$2.50 For the Smokeless "Univer-sal" Oil Heater with large Oil Tanks and Burners—worth $4.

89c For Round Gas Heaters with large "Star" Burners—worth $1.50.

$14.98 For $20 "Gem" Gas Cooking Ranges—made of heavy cold rolled steel—Asbestos lined—16-in. oven.

$1.75 For neatly Japanned and Decorated Coal Vases with inside Receptacles—worth $2.25.

WIRE FIRE GUARDS—especially adapted for nurseries—with 500, at..... **35c**

Grocery Prices

That'll appeal to all housekeepers who want to combine Quality and Purity with Economy—and what housekeeper doesn't?

FLOUR—"Sleepy Eye" Brand—positively the best Flour milled—money refunded if not the best you have ever used—½-bbl. sack $1.10..... **55c**

HAMS—"Premium" or "Gold Band" Brand Hams—known the world over as the highest quality—at, per lb..... **12½c**

BUTTER Purest and best genuine Elgin Creamery Butter—instead of 35c lb.—at..... **27c**

MILK—"Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk at $1.60 doz. cans, or, per can..... **14c**

CURRANTS—Extra fine cleaned Currants—per lb. (full weight)..... **12c**

RAISINS—Extra quality Seeded or Seedless Raisins—per lb. (full weight)..... **10c**

TOMATOES—"Rob Roy" Brand, finest red ripe Jersey fruit—$1.50 doz. cans, or, per can..... **14c**

SUGAR PEAS—Extra fancy, sweet and tender Sugar Peas—$1.60 doz. cans, or, per can..... **14c**

LIMA BEANS—"Luxury" Brand extra small and tender Lima Beans—fine flavor—$1.35 doz. cans, or, per can..... **12c**

SUGAR BEETS—Finest quality Whole Sugar Beets—in lb. cans $1.50 doz., or, per can..... **14c**

PEACHES OR APRICOTS—"New World" Brand—Extra choice quality—halves or slices—$1.50 doz., or, per can..... **17c**

"TEA-RITE"—The Tea with the tannin bitterness removed—all kinds, English Breakfast, Oolong, Ceylon or Mixed—special price for Monday at, per lb..... **55c**

LARD—"Premium" or "Helmet" brand pure Leaf Lard—5-lb. cans $1.25—10-lb. can $2.35—3 lb. can 65c—3 lb. can..... **39c**

Offer Most Extraordinary: Our Entire Stock of Furniture At 1/3 Off Marked Prices.

Just think of it, Any Piece of Furniture in the House at One-third Less than the Marked Price. And, as OUR Marked Prices are almost invariably 25 per cent. below all others, this offer in reality, means a saving to you of 33⅓ plus 25% or OVER 50%. Verily, this is a golden opportunity for Furniture buyers. All Parlor, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites, at ⅓ Off—All Brass and Iron Beds, at ⅓ Off—All Hall and Library Furniture, at ⅓ Off—All Couches, Chairs and Rockers, at ⅓ Off—Etc., Etc. Simply select any article you please, and pay the salesman one-third less than the price marked on the ticket.

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

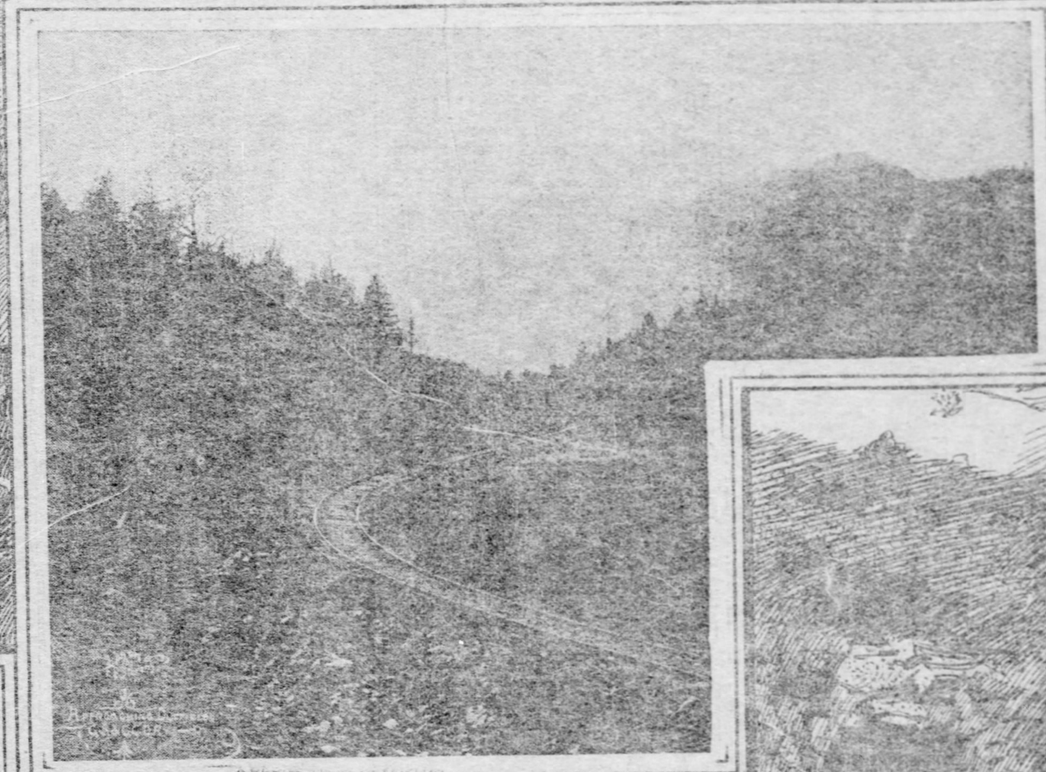
INDUSTRIAL, HISTORICAL,
THEATRICAL,
LITERARY, RELIGIOUS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1902.

MOST REMARKABLE RAILROAD IN THE WORLD

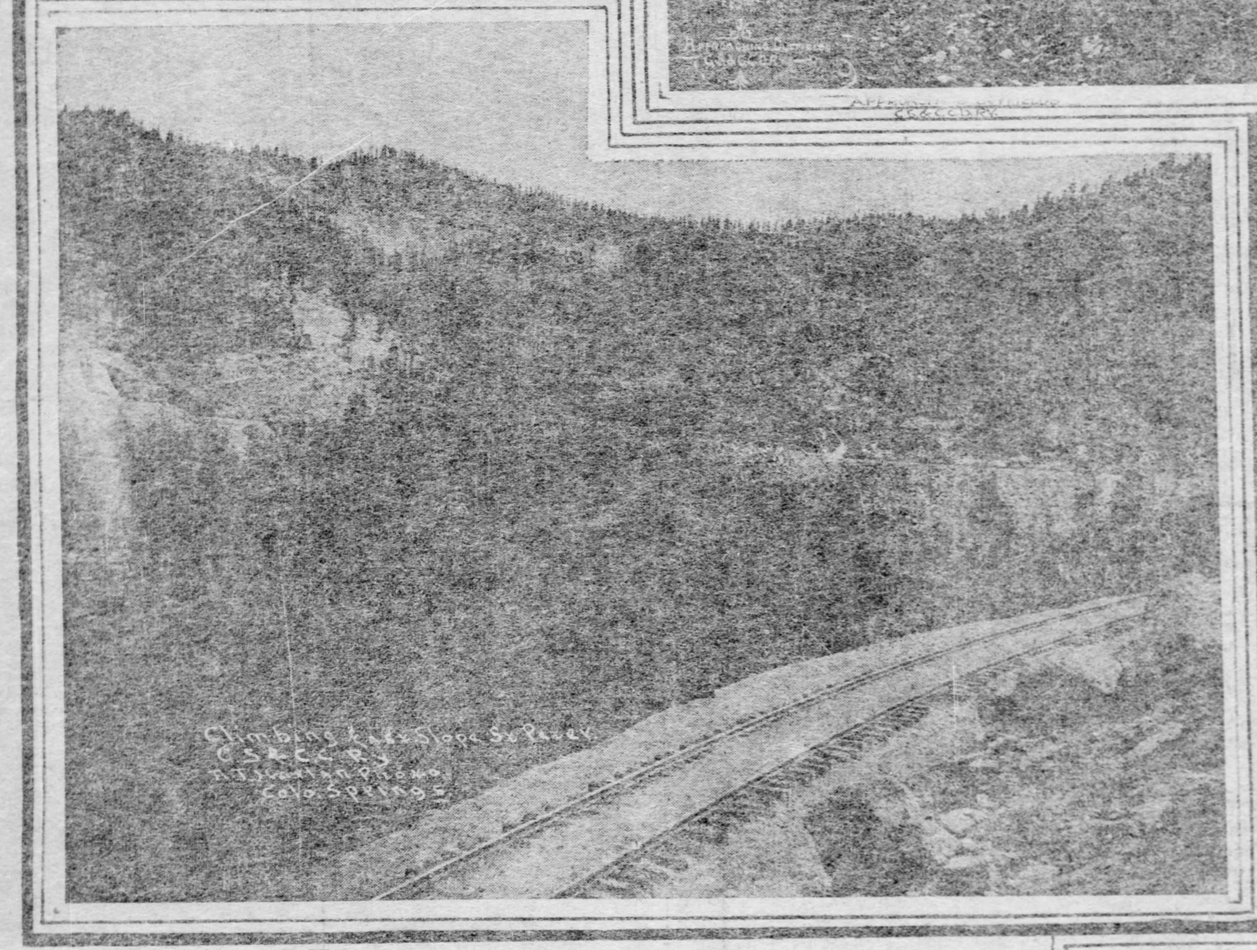
COLORADO SPRINGS AND CRIPPLE CREEK DISTRICT R.R

ROYAL GORGE
C.S.&C.C.D.RY

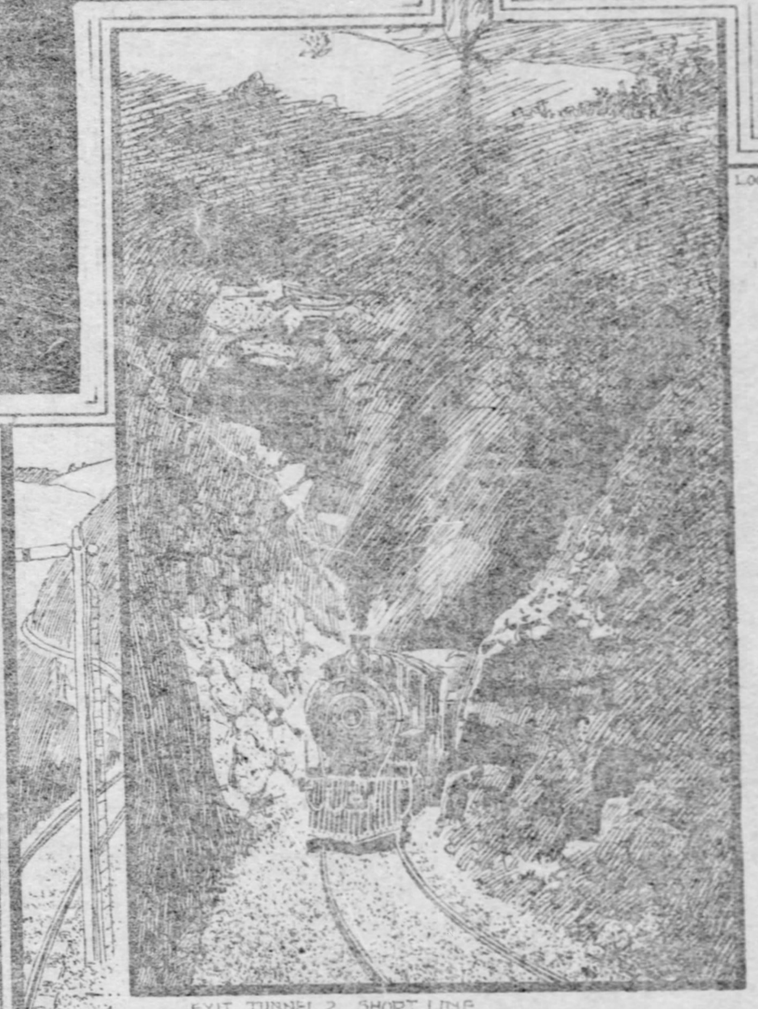


APPROACH TO ROYAL GORGE

LOOKING UP CHEYENNE CANON
SHORT LINE

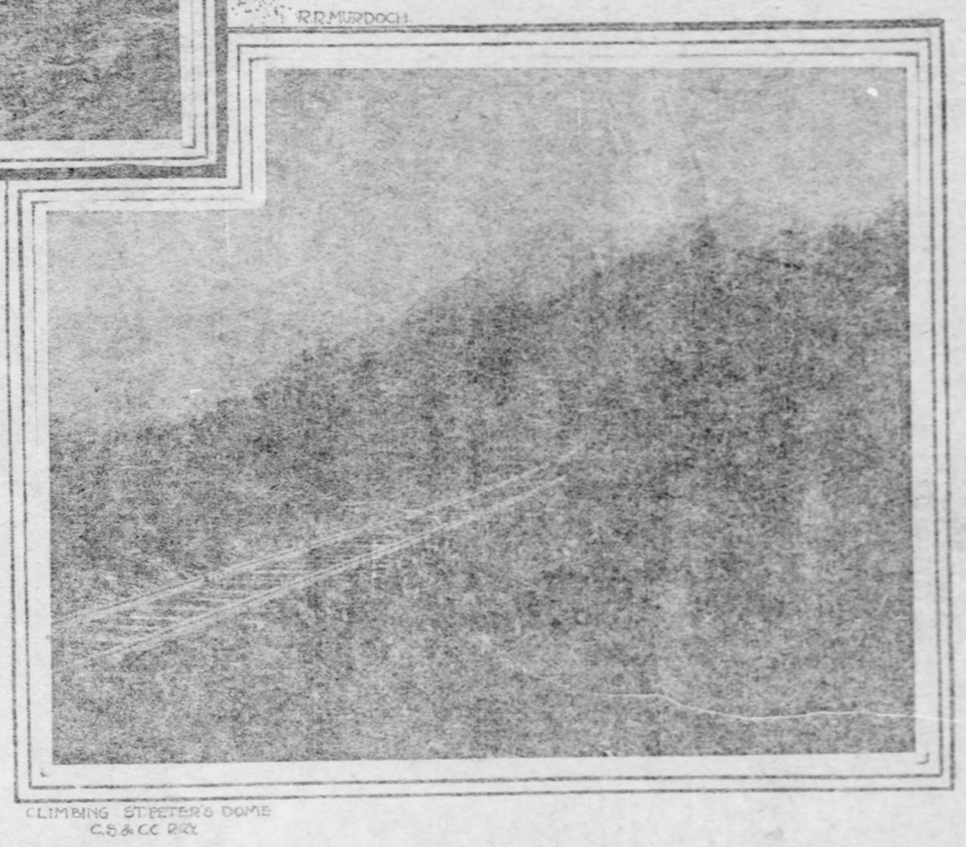


CLIMBING EAST SLOPE ST PETER
C.S.&C.C.D.RY



EXIT TUNNEL 2 SHORT LINE

R.R.MURDOCH



CLIMBING ST.PETER'S DOME
C.S.&C.C.RY.

NOWHERE in the world are there railroads which in boldness of conception and in natural obstacles overcome compare with those in the western portion of the United States. To the marvels in railroad construction there has recently been added a transportation line which is as astounding in engineering achievement. The Colorado Springs and Cripple Creek District Railway is only 45 miles in length, extending from Colorado Springs to the city of Cripple Creek, but it is doubtful whether there is in the world another railroad the average altitude of whose entire line can compare with that of this Colorado road.

Colorado Springs, one terminus of the line, is 6,153 feet above the sea level, while Fountain Creek, where the line in reality begins its ascent, has an altitude of 6,076 feet. From Fountain Creek the road rises in 21 miles to an altitude of 9,917 feet. In other words, the track ascends in the 21 miles a distance of 3,841 feet, by means of an even grade of 3.8 per 100, or with compensation for curvature allowed, a grade of 3.56 per 100 on the average. That is, there is a grade of 185 feet a mile for the entire distance. Between the summit and the town of Cameron there is a series of undulating grades and the highest point—exactly 10,000 feet—is fully three miles beyond what is commonly denominated the summit. After passing Cameron the incline continues until the road attains St Hoosier Pass an altitude of 10,880 feet. From this point begins the descent to Cripple Creek.

Two-Thirds of Line Curved.

Many unique features characterize the line, which is of standard gauge track throughout. For instance, instead of following the water courses and gulches, as is the plan in the majority of mountain railroads, this line crosses all such depressions and is carried up the mountain side on an even grade. As might be expected, the road is a succession of curves, many very sharp. Almost two-thirds of the entire line is curved. The average curvature is 7 degrees and 11 minutes and the maximum curvature is 16 degrees.

Everything was done to make the construction of these curves as nearly perfect as possible. Thus, when the rails for the line were manufactured in the rolling mills at Pueblo, Col.—the "Pittsburgh of the west"—All the rails designed for use on curves were curved according to carefully drawn plans, and each rail was marked in such manner that there could be no possibility of its being placed other than in the location desired.

There are 34 trestles on the line, the largest being 500 feet in length and 88 feet high on a curve. Frame bents have been utilized in all trestles resting upon pile or masonry foundations. All uprights are of 12 by 12 inch yellow pine or red spruce, and for the remainder of the timber work Oregon fir has been employed.

The remarkable number of curves and trestles has been noted and this mountain railway is proportionately well provided with tunnels. There are nine, penetrating projecting spurs or ridges, and they range from a few rods to 500 feet in length. The construction of these tunnels typifies the daring which characterizes the entire undertaking. Three have no timbering whatever and four have timber portals only. The other two are timbered throughout.

Cut Through Solid Rock.

The cuts are as numerous as the tunnels, there being nine "bores." They were all made through solid rock, and in the entire work of building the railroad there was practically no earth excavation. The most extensive cut is slightly over 1,000 feet in length and has a depth of 63 feet. Despite the altitude of the road and the character of the cuts, no snow sheds are employed. It is claimed that the fall of snow will seldom exceed a few feet, and that even in the cuts the snow plows will be capable of handling it readily.

Some embankment work also was necessary in laying out the roadbed. The most extensive task of this character involved a filling 125 feet high, on the lower side, 30 feet high on the upper side, and 20 feet in width.

The entire track is of rails weighing 75 pounds to the yard. The wide roadbed is built up of disintegrated granite and provided with evenly spaced southern pine ties, protected by the latest pattern of tie plates.

The rolling stock of the road includes seven 85-ton locomotives and three 55-ton switching engines, as well as a full complement of freight and passenger cars. The large locomotives have cylinders 22 by 26 inches and four 51-inch driving wheels on each side. As absolute control of trains is highly essential on such a road, particular attention has been given to equipping the cars with the latest and most efficient automatic airbrakes. An idea of the entire project may be gained from the fact that although the main line is less than half a hundred miles in length, there has been expended in the construction and equipment of the line the sum of $3,400,000.

The traffic which the Cripple Creek road is designed to handle is in itself of some interest. The region ranks as the most important gold mining district in the United States, and one of the purposes of the road is to open new mines and afford an outlet for the product of properties which have heretofore been handicapped by lack of transportation facilities. Outward the main traffic will be ore, destined for transportation to the smelters and reduction works at Denver, Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Pueblo. The inward bound traffic will consist largely of coal and general merchandise essential to the maintenance of the mine-operating population of 50,000 persons.

In Peace Prepare.

From the London Express.

The recent revelation of German animosity toward British and the frenzied activity of the Germans in pushing the construction of their new navy are an advertisement to Great Britain to remember that the command of the sea is not a copyright, a patent or a monopoly, but is the result of painstaking preparation in time of peace. There are, moreover, other facts which should prepare the country for a renewal of the agitation for drastic naval reform. When the war is over and the army as an army is disbanded the moment will arrive when every citizen will thank God for the navy, because months and even years will elapse before the army reformers can provide us with a new army, even of moderate extent, ready to go anywhere and do anything.

MACLAY AND CIVIL SERVICE

Department Pets May Do as They Please and Draw Government Bounty for Outside Work.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by KARMA.

NEW YORK, January 11.—Maclay, the naval historian, taking refuge behind the civil service rules, is a situation little understood beyond the portlieus of Washington. Even to narrow down this boundary, outside of those figuring in the government offices proper.

The existence of favoritism cannot be questioned, and if any official tries to eradicate the evil he will have to pick his head up out of the official guillotine basket and find some other prop for it.

The civil service rules are supposed to be pure and inviolable, when the fact is that they cover a multitude of well known congressional sins, and the influential member of either house is not liable to stumble very often, provided he is very much in earnest in his desire to secure an appointment.

The class designated "skilled laborers," although the designation might seem to imply a washerwoman or scrubwoman, or a hod carrier or coal heaver, is in reality the lowest grade of clerks. This class, through influence, creep in without the formality of the civil service examination and is recruited from the ranks of those enjoying special favor in the eyes of the influential men interested. In other words, it is the official loophole.

The incumbent receives a salary of $60 a month, which permits him to live until he is coached and able to pass the examination, which makes him eligible for the next higher grade, commanding a salary of $90.

Advance Without Examination.

Many who are incapable of passing the examination are content to draw this salary and remain in the office until the expiration of a stated term of service renders them eligible without the examination.

Through favoritism access may be had to documents not otherwise accessible by men indifferent to the performance of the office work, but for some reason or other interested in literary work or compilations for which the documents furnish data. The employe so engrossed is immune from derogatory criticism, of censure for non-performance of duty, provided he or she has egus enough to guard the matter from the observation of fellow clerks and outside countenance. The odor of a division is a petty autocrat. The head of any individual branch is the grand mogul.

Personally, I know nothing of the Maclay matter, but I do know that an employe ranking only as a "skilled laborer" could not, or would not have dared compiled from documents unless he were favored by being granted free access to them.

Naval officers or employes of the department, some few years ago, were not permitted to write and publish books, whether about the navy or about the manners and customs of the countries where they have been stationed.

A Book Suppressed.

In the early days of the Honolulu occupancy as a naval station one of the most brilliant officers of the service—a man with a magnificent record, whom congress had honored—wrote a book treating of the manners and customs of the Islanders; of the mineral resources and agricultural possibilities. I read many chapters of the original manuscript, and found it most interesting. The author submitted the work to the powers that be in Washington, with a request that the department approve its publication. Like the majority of naval officers he was head over ears in debt, and hoped by putting the book on the market to recoup his exchequer. Permission was peremptorily refused, and though his friends urged him to transfer the manuscript to some civilian over whose signature it might be published, he did not think the course exactly honorable and declined to do so.

There may be lots of glory in brass buttons, shoulder straps and a gold-laced uniform, but late developments have rather proved that one who dons them must bid good-bye forever to a sense of individuality or independence.

An official might be debarred from writing a book, yet he could so direct its manipulation by allowing a favored clerk to obtain all the information and to stand sponsor by an agreement to share emoluments accruing therefrom. A clerk may be made the figurehead of a work which is the labor and suggestion of his superior, who might not wish to give it out over his own name.

Some Official Abuses.

Some years ago several newspaper men held good remunerative positions under the head of one of the departments, who it was well known spent but little time in the performance of the duties pertaining to the office. They wrote their stuff then and there and in one or two instances shared the compensation with the man securing the appointment.

If any one supposes that the civil service rules are a guarantee of permanency on Uncle Sam's pay roll, no greater mistake was ever made. Competency, incompetency or anything else has nothing to do with it. If the man or woman in charge of the division to which one may be assigned conceives a dislike for any one, and he or she enjoys the confidence of the higher powers, there will be found some excuse for declaring the desk vacant, and the incumbent will have to go. There is scant courtesy of resignation or formula of any kind. The deep dark, billous yellow envelope is handed just as the unfortunate is about to leave for the day, with the residue of pay enclosed, and the first glimpse of the envelope itself tells the story. A woman faints or has hysterics, while a man swears, tries to seem indifferent, or boasts that he can soon get back. If he has powerful backing he may, but it is not safe to gamble on the issue.

It is presumable that Mr. Maclay had some such backing, or he would not have dared to use his office as the running gear of his history. That he was protected by this influence is conclusive from the fact that he escaped dismissal at the hands of those immediately his superiors and weathered the storm until the President requested his resignation.

An Unheard-Of Procedure.

Such a course as the executive requesting a resignation from such an insignificant employe as a "skilled laborer" is unprecedented. They are generally curtly dismissed and that ends the matter. To defy such a demand or to take refuge behind the supposed protection of civil service rules argues a densely imbecile estimate of the strident methods of department life. The official espousing the cause of one so protesting, unless he were convinced that a grave injustice was being done, or could very tactfully plead extenuating circumstances, would find his own official head in very grave danger.

For an army or navy officer, or for a government employe of any grade or station to express an opinion—or worse, to record such opinion—is running very great risk of official decapitation. Individuality must be suppressed—you must do as you are told, and if you have opinions keep them in cold storage or they will spoil your career.

There are many employes of the departments who do other work also after office hours, such as practicing medicine, dentistry, bookkeeping and kindred occupations, whereby a modest stipend may be added to a bulk account. Locally they are known as "sidewarks," "sandbank doctors," etc., and they accomplish some little, but I am skeptical whether a historian could, unless being for years engaged on the task manage to go through scores of documents that are not accessible after office hours, pile, compile, write, re-write, edit, read proof and get through the whole business as a "well down."

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY

THE NEGRO IN CONGRESS

By COL. A. K. McCLURE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HIS RISE AND HIS FALL

Theodore Roosevelt Nominated the First Negro Who Presided Over a National Convention.

The First Negro Elected to the House Was Rejected—Long Hesitation of the Senate to Admit the First Negro Senator—Republicans Then Largely Averse to Negro Official Fellowship—The Negro Now Entirely Unrepresented in Both Senate and House.

THE negro race is entirely unrepresented in either branch of the present congress, and I cannot recall a negro senator, representative or state officer in any one of the northern states. For the full period of a generation, with a single brief exception, the negro was represented in one or both branches of our national legislature, but he is now retired and apparently without hope of reasserting himself as a factor in national legislation.

The story of the rise and fall of the negro in politics is one of the most interesting of the many strange chapters of our national history during the last generation. When reconstruction came after the surrender of the confederate armies only a few of the more radical leaders of the Republican party contemplated universal negro suffrage in the south, and had Lincoln lived it certainly would not have been attained. It was only when the strong Republican house and senate came in direct conflict with President Johnson that it was found necessary to enfranchise the negro and disfranchise the confederates to a large extent to accomplish reconstruction on a basis that promised the mastery of Republican power in the south.

I believe that Lincoln would have reconstructed the south without universal negro suffrage and made a majority of the southern states Republican, but when the issue came between congress and Johnson the radical element of the Republican leadership was doubly armed, by Johnson's apostasy, in the effort to force universal suffrage in the south, and it created a political mastery whose record is one of the most fearful blemishes in the annals of the republic.

The First Disfranchisement.

Universal negro suffrage was first established in the District of Columbia, where congress has supreme authority, and a territorial government organized with legislative authority chosen largely by the enfranchised freedmen. A very few years made it an imperative necessity for congress to disfranchise the entire people of the District of Columbia solely to escape the ignorant and profligate rule of the negro. I happened to be present in the gallery of the senate when Senator Morton, the ablest all-around leader of the Republican party, made his final appeal against the passage of the bill repealing the right of suffrage in the District of Columbia. He was a man of broad, practical ideas, and he told the senate in plain terms that the disfranchisement of the negro in the District of Columbia would be but the beginning of the end, as thereafter congress could make no accusation against the southern states for taking the same action.

The general newspaper reader of the present day knows little of the deep and widespread prejudice among the early Republicans against universal suffrage for the negro. The prejudice against the black man was as strong in the north as in the south. With all the earnest efforts of the Republicans to give the negro freedom and all his legal rights, they shunned him as a political associate and shuddered at his fellowship in official position. It is now more than a generation since the negro was declared the equal of the white man before the law in every section of the union and in every northern state the negroes, as a rule, have voted solidly and uniformly for the Republican party; but not a single negro has ever been elected to congress in any northern state; none have been elected to any state office in the north, with the single exception of one of the western states, where a negro was elected to a subordinate office, failing many thousands behind his ticket, and I can recall but two instances in which the negro has been elected to any northern legislature—one in Massachusetts and one in Ohio.

One Councilman in Quaker City.

In Philadelphia, where the colored voters held the balance of power between the parties for 20 years, the highest position to which any one has been elected was that of councilman, and only one reached that distinction. The first negro placed on the police in Philadelphia was appointed by Democratic Mayor King fully 20 years after the Republicans had proclaimed the entire equality of both races before the law and in the enjoyment of civil rights.

It was not until the 7th of December, 1868, that the first negro applied for admission into congress. There was a vacancy in the Second district of Louisiana, and at the general election of November 8, 1868, J. Willis Menard, a resident of New Orleans, was certified by Governor Warmoth as elected to fill the vacancy. The house was largely Republican, but the idea of admitting a negro into congress threw many of the Republican members into a hysterical condition. They could not frankly oppose him because he was a negro, and they made a microscopical examination of the regularity of his credentials. He was allowed to be heard in defense of his own case, as is common in such cases, and thus became the first of his race whose voice was heard on the floor of the house of representatives; but his certificate was rejected by an overwhelming majority.

In less than two years the negro again knocked for admission into congress, and this time he stood at the door of the senate. In January, 1870, Hiram R. Revells, a full-blooded negro, and a man of much more than common ability and of unblemished integrity, was elected to the senate to fill an unexpired term by the Mississippi legislature. It was accepted as the irony of fate that this negro leader should be chosen to fill the vacancy in the United States senate that had been created by the resignation of Jefferson Davis at the beginning of the war. Mr. Revells was a Methodist minister, and highly respected as one of the most prominent and useful of the colored leaders of the south.

In the Senate at Last.

Charles Sumner delivered one of the ablest speeches of his life in defense of the rights of the negro, resulting in the admission of Revells by a decided majority. Thus on the 25th of February, 1870, the first negro entered our national legislature when Hiram R. Revells was qualified as United States senator, and during his term of little more than one year he enjoyed the solitude that was broken by very few of his fellow-senators in social intercourse even on the floor of the senate.

I met Senator Revells when he was a member of the senate, and was very much interested in him as the first representative of his race in our national congress. He was a man of rather imposing presence, severely unassuming and unusually intelligent. He was sincerely devoted to the elevation and improvement of his race on the highest lines of advancement, and he probably did more than any one of his race in his day in smoothing the thorny pathway for his people in the south.

A notable illustration of the general public sentiment in the north on the subject of the negro as a national legislator was given in Philadelphia soon after Revells' admission to the senate. He suddenly rose to national fame as the first black man to become a national lawmaker, and he delivered lectures in many sections of the country, which were largely attended. Among other invitations he received and accepted was one to lecture in Philadelphia in the Academy of Music, but when application was made for the use of the academy the managers of that institution were thrown into hysterics at the suggestion of bringing a negro on its platform, and Revells was refused the right to speak there.

Of course, it was not announced that the academy was refused because Revells was a negro, but it was none the less the truth. The Black Swan was allowed to warble her sweet notes on the same platform, but she was not a political factor, and her coming did not mean political fellowship, but the advent of the negro senator was a living object lesson of equal rights for the black man which could not at that day be accepted even in loyal Philadelphia.

The Rise of the Negro.

Ten years after Revells' retirement from the senate I visited the capital of Mississippi, and there met the late Senator George, who was then senator-elect, with the governor of the state and a number of other prominent officials. I was equally surprised and gratified to hear from them that ex-Senator Revells was doing a great work in Mississippi as president of a college for colored students, and that he was very highly respected, and his work was so well appreciated that the state of Jefferson Davis, who was then living, contributed annually and liberally to maintain the institution. Revells continued in that work until his death, and he lived to see Blanche K. Bruce of his own race represent his state in the senate, with half a dozen or more negro representatives in the house. Bruce entered the senate in 1875, served a full term, and afterward was made register of the treasury.

With the appearance of Revells in the senate came two negro representatives—Joseph R. Rainey of South Carolina and Jefferson F. Long of Georgia, who filled an unexpired term of little more than a month, and who was the only negro ever chosen to either branch of congress in that state. From the time of the appearance of Rainey in the Forty-first congress the negro has served in one or both branches until the close of the last congress, with the single exception of the Fiftieth congress, when it happened that the colored race was without representation.

South Carolina had the most brilliant galaxy of colored leaders of any state in the south, and the negro never had such opportunities to prove his ability to exercise high official authority and to vindicate his race. Cardosa was thoroughly cultured; Rainey served longer in congress than any other negro of our history, and maintained himself creditably in point of ability; Elliott was the most brilliant of all, and later startled the country by his reply to Stephens, ex-vice president of the confederacy, on the floor of the house, and proved himself a foeman worthy of the steel of the able southern leader; Delaney won college honors in Ohio, and boldly struggled for honest government until the last hope perished, and Roseman, who wanted to make a creditable record for his race, finally gave up the battle and nestled down as postmaster of Charleston.

His Fall from Grace.

True, the environment of these negro leaders gave little encouragement to those who sought to make the government of South Carolina distinguished as an illustration of the ability and integrity of the negro ruler. All of them were impoverished, and they soon saw profligacy and demoralization around them on every side. One by one they faltered and fell, with very rare exceptions, and today four of them are convicts in the criminal records of the state, convicted in their own courts and by negro juries, and some of them are holding department offices in Washington. They escaped sentence by the peace made in 1877, when the federal authorities had a number of South Carolinians convicted as Ku-klux marauders, and one of the United States senators from the state was a fugitive from justice. An unwritten compact was made that Ku-klux convicts and the criminals convicted in the state courts should not be called for sentence, and that Gen. Butler, the representative of the Hampton government, whose election to the senate was contested, should be admitted to the senate. Such in brief is the story of negro opportunity and negro failure in South Carolina.

I saw the rapidly growing tolerance of the Republican leaders for negro political fellowship very impressively portrayed at the Chicago Republican National convention in 1884. When the chairman of the national committee called the body to order one of the youngest members of the convention rose, and in a speech of singular eloquence, nominated Representative John R. Lynch from Mississippi as temporary chairman. In presenting this nomination the young orator said that it was "a fitting thing for us to choose to preside over the convention one of the race whose right to sit within these walls is due to the blood and treasure so lavishly spent by the founders of the Republican party." Mr. Lynch was promptly and unanimously elected, and the young orator who thus presented the first negro to preside over a national convention, and the only one of his race who has ever been in charge of such a body, was Theodore Roosevelt, now president of the United States.

Roosevelt as a Champion.

The Forty-fourth congress brought two negroes into the house who became conspicuous in the political movements of their party. They were Jerry Haroldson of Alabama and Robert Smalls of South Carolina. Smalls served six years in congress and attracted much attention because of his heroic act in the early part of the war, when he took his family in a boat and sailed out of Charleston harbor to join the blockading fleet, after which he rendered very important service to the union cause. He was one of the Sea Island slaves of South Carolina, and very illiterate. He took no part in congressional debate, but was an active, energetic and in some degree an influential member.

When congress met in 1879 the entire negro representation in the house had been effaced, and Senator Bruce alone represented his race in the national councils. In the succeeding congress Smalls and Lynch reappeared as representatives and in the following congress James D. O'Hara, representative from North Carolina, was the only negro in either branch of the national legislature. He was defeated for re-election in the Fiftieth congress, and no negro was elected in either house or senate from any other state, thus leaving that congress without a single negro representative in either branch.

Negro Now Out of Race.

In the Fifty-first congress the negro appeared again in Representative John M. Langston of Virginia; Thomas E. Miller of South Carolina, and Henry C. Cheatham, of North Carolina. In the Fifty-second congress Cheatham was the sole representative of his race, as was George W. Murray of South Carolina in the Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth congresses, and George H. White of North Carolina served alone of his race in the Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth. Thus ended the record of the negro as a national legislator.

The negro is at present retired from high official position. Will that retirement be permanent? I see nothing in the present national conditions to warrant the hope that the negro will at any time in the near future become a political factor in national affairs. He is practically disfranchised in all the southern states where his numerical power would give him control, and he has made no progress in political advancement in any of the northern states, strongly and radically Republican as many of them are.

As a rule, the enfranchisement of the negro has not elevated him or inspired him to the great work of educating and ennobling the race. There are very many most creditable exceptions, but the great mass of the colored vote in our northern cities is a mere commercial commodity, and that has made the elevation of cultured and high-spirited negroes to honored political positions next to impossible. If this discreditable condition was confined to the black race it would be an ineffaceable reproach upon the negro, but it is only just to say that in his debauchery of the sacred elective franchise the black man is only an imitator of his white political associates. From the present outlook it seems to be clearly indicated that the mission of the negro is ended as a political factor in high official trust.

THE VILLAINIES OF ASHE

Eminent Disciple of Ananias Who Visited Pittsburgh in the Early Years of the Last Century.

BY PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE author of "A Diary of a Tour," a book written about the year 1820, remarks that in Pittsburgh he found that "the villainies of Ashe" were still remembered. As it was at least 12 or 15 years since Mr. Ashe had left Pittsburgh, there must have been something peculiar in his villainies that they should be so long remembered in the town and that they should be mentioned to a mere casual visitor, such as was the author of the book referred to.

Mr. Thomas Ashe was an Irishman who arrived in Pittsburgh in October, 1806. His chief interest to us lies in the fact that he afterward wrote a book detailing the incidents of his journey through the United States, in the course of which he gives considerable prominence to Pittsburgh, its institutions and its people. The main trouble with Ashe is that he was so addicted to drawing the long bow that his statements are subject to heavy discount. But the greatest falsifier no doubt sometimes tells the truth; the only difficulty is to know when. Mr. Ashe himself seems to have become conscious of his moral delinquencies and in later life published a volume of confession, in which we hope he made a clean breast of it.

Rather Vivid Imagination.

All through his book of travels he narrates such wonders as no other traveler before or since, save possibly Sinbad the Sailor, ever beheld. Coming across from Bedford alone on horseback, he was overtaken by the darkness and compelled to remain on the mountain over night. This inconvenience was more than balanced by a display of celestial phenomena beside which the five moons of Hubert four of them fixed, while a "fifth did whirl about the other four in wondrous motion," was not a circumstance. For Mr. Ashe's benefit apparently, for there does not seem to have been any other witness of the magnificent spectacle, "the stars, detached from the firmament, traversed in eccentric directions, followed by trains of light of diversified magnitude and brightness. Many meteors rose majestically out of the horizon, and having gradually attained an elevation of 30 degrees, suddenly burst and descended to the earth in a shower of brilliant sparks or glittering gems. This splendid phenomena was succeeded by a multitude of shooting stars and balls and columns of fire which, after assuming a variety of forms, vanished in slight flashes of lightning and left the sky in its usual appearance and serenity." Mr. Ashe gives us to understand that this was not a display of the aurora borealis.

The Rose Took Another Name.

While in Pittsburgh Ashe called himself Arvil or Arville, as we find it spelled in both ways. Why he did this it is hard to say. He came to Pittsburgh, as we have said, in October, 1806, and left the place finally in April of the next year, in the meantime having made short excursions to other points.

He entertained a great contempt for the American character. "I know of no great warriors in America," he says. "I cannot honor by that name even the men who overwhelmed a handful of British and after several years' combat obtained an unprofitable victory. In like manner I have known a shoal of herrings run down a whale on the coast of Cornwall, but it did not follow that I was to attribute this accident to the individual prowess of any of such contemptible animals, or to the absence of strength and capacity in the whale.

"There are in America no real politicians," he says. "The speeches you see in papers are made by Irish and Scotch journalists who attend the congress and senate merely to take the spirit of their proceedings and clothe it with a language interesting to read. Attending the debates of congress on a day when a subject of consequence was to be discussed, I left the house full of contempt for its eloquence and paucity of talent employed for the support or condemnation of the question."

Oh, This Benighted Land.

The members of the various learned professions fared no better. "Nor has the church," he observes, "any brighter ornaments than the state," and as to the law, "I was not surprised to find a want of ability and eloquence in that department."

Of the medical fraternity he says: "There is no profession in America so shamefully neglected as that of physic, or more destitute of able practitioners;" and as to the department of science, "I am told," he says, with the utmost blandness, "that there has been a Franklin and a Rittenhouse; the former shone in electricity and the latter constructed an orrery on true principles."

After all this we should feel much ashamed of ourselves, if our credit had not been saved a little by the character of our mothers. Of the "ladies of Pittsburgh," particularly, he had the highest admiration. "Modest and unassuming, they conceal for a considerable time their embellishments; and when they permit them to shine out, it is to please a husband, father, or other acquaintance, and not for the gratification of ambition or the humiliation of friends. It gives me great pleasure to render this justice to them; and to assure you that when I expressed the supreme disgust excited in me by the people of the United States, the ladies were by no means included in the general censure."

Just Good Enough to Steal.

Zadock Cramer, the old Pittsburgh publisher, in his Navigator for the year 1818, details some of the rogueries of Ashe. He not only charges him with literary piracy in copying into his book whole pages from the Navigator without giving credit to that publication, but also with appropriating to his own use and carrying off to Europe a collection of fossil bones of great value, for the sale of which he had agreed to act as agent for Dr. Goforth of Cincinnati. "Thus," says he, "Mr. Ashe, a poor adventurer from Ireland, who introduced himself at Pittsburgh in 1806, wishing to take up a school for the education of children, is now seen at the court of London, exhibiting Dr. Goforth's mammoth bones and writing books defaming America and its citizens."

Ashe evidently thought there was room in Pittsburgh for a good school. The educational institutions of the town did not generally please him. The "school for the fair sex," taught by the Rev. John Taylor, the Episcopal minister of the town, alone seems to have met his approval. "His course of study," he says, "is very liberal, philosophical and extensive. Some of his scholars compose with great elegance, and read and speak with precision and grace. He makes them acquainted with history, geography and polite literature, together with such other branches of instruction as are necessary to correct the judgment and refine the taste."

His Classical Ear Offended.

But of the other school, that "which is called an academy," he could not make so good a report. In fact, the trustees employed themselves, as he says, so much in altercation whenever they met, that they had not yet had time to come to any mutual understanding on its concerns. "There is, however, a master appointed, who instructs about 20 boys in a sort of transatlantic Greek and Latin, something in the nature of what the French call patois, but which serves the purpose of the pupils as well as if their teacher were a disciple of Demosthenes or Cicero." We fear that the teacher who had the misfortune to fall thus under Mr. Ashe's strictures was Mr. James Mountain, formerly of the academy at Canonsburg.

Ashe has gone, but his book remains. Some of his fictions unfortunately have been accepted in good faith and been perpetuated in the writings of others; among them we may mention his account of the wonderful discoveries near Marietta and Zanesville, which have been copied by Josiah Priest into his "American Antiquities," and perhaps by others, and thus given wide currency and altogether at the expense of truth.

SHERLOCK HOLMES ON THE DOMESTIC HEARTH

Sherlock Holmes lay back in his chair, his eyes roaming round the room in their habitual restless manner. Even in his own house and during his few resting moments they would not cease from their detective duty and were ever on the watch for something to discover. Thus his home was particularly free from deception. The butler, for instance, would never say that the cat must have finished that jug of rare old claret, but would own like a man he had thrown it away by mistake for vinegar when cleaning the bottle. Nor would the cook deny it was the kitten who finished that joint of lamb which the family expected to have had cold. As she said when the loss was discovered, she was just explaining how it happened to the fat policeman who had stopped at hearing her cries of alarm, and thus accounted for his presence in the kitchen.

Now as Sherlock Holmes lay back in his chair resting his roaming eye fell for an instant on his wife's shawl thrown carelessly across the back of a chair near him. There was nothing about the innocent wrap for ordinary eyes to take alarm at, but Sherlock Holmes started to his feet, his eyes growing full of suspicion and anger. Raising the shawl in one hand he plucked from it with the other a short curly fair hair. He glanced into the mirror above the mantelpiece; his own locks were dark and straight. "Oh, Harriette, Harriette," he muttered, sinking into his chair, "can you be false to me?" His face settling into a frown suddenly brightened, he jumped up and rung the bell. A smart parlor maid appeared.

"Lucy," he said sternly, "last night was your evening out."

"Yes, sir."

"You met a young man."

"If you please, sir," said Lucy indignantly.

"You wore your mistress' shawl."

"Oh, sir," sobbed Lucy, "I took it by mistake in the dark, sir."

"He had curly fair hair on his head, and he put that said head upon your mistress' shawl during which time said shawl was upon your shoulders."

"He did, sir. Oh, sir, there ain't no use in hiding nothing from you, sir."

"You can go to the kitchen, Lucy."

"Oh, thank you, sir." Lucy rose from her knees, and brushing away imaginary tears she left the room.

Sherlock Holmes lay back in his chair smiling. "My dear Harriette, I never doubted you," he said. He closed his piercing eyes for a moment, but opened them as he heard a cab drive up to the door. He looked out and saw his wife alight. "I'll say nothing about the shawl," he thought. "Harriette is so quick-tempered she might be vexed with poor Lucy." At that moment the door opened and his son entered.

"Oh papa, will you tell me one of your stories—I have been so good today?"

"At the jam again," Sherlock Holmes observed as the boy came towards him, his hands behind his back.

"Oh, pa, how did you know?" the youngster questioned.

"I observed by the peculiar discoloration round your mouth, by its color, and the few seeds still adhering to your chin. I would say it was raspberry jam, and suggest you should wash your face and hands at once." The boy drew a sticky hand from its hiding place, put a finger in his mouth, and left the room crestfallen.

"My dear," Sherlock Holmes rose as his wife entered, "you overpaid that cabman."

"Oh no! on the contrary. When I handed him a half-crown he said it was a wonder the skin did not come off with it. What makes you think I overpaid him?"

"On looking from the window I observed his face. If you had given him his exact fare he would have been silent, expecting nothing more from a woman. If you had given him twopence above his fare he would have been surprised and said, 'Thank you,' but you must at least have given him double his fare to have roused him to that storm of indignation which his gestures translated to me. And now I wish to draw your attention to another matter. You have been spending a lot of money lately, my dear." His wife sank into a chair.

"Yes, sit down; its a long list. You have got a hat and feathers; that I observed from a bit of ostrich feather upon your fringe, and seeing you only wear silk bows in your bonnet I draw the conclusion you have been trying on new millinery and found the most expensive the most becoming. I also think by the way Mrs. Jones, our next-door neighbor, looked you up and down as you were coming in you must have a new dress on, and as you lifted your skirts a trifle high in tripping from the cab to the door in spite of the ground being perfectly dry I am sure you have bought a new petticoat and stockings. In conclusion, I can guess you entered the room with the intention of asking me for a cheque of, say £50. Am I right?"

"Sherlock," said Mrs. Holmes, "you are wonderful, nothing is secret from you. I lay bare my heart and pray you forgive my extravagance. You are the cleverest man in the world and have named the exact sum I wanted. I can hide nothing from you, you are a magician."

"Here is your cheque, and do not try any deceit to me; it is impossible to blind me." Sherlock Holmes lay back in his chair, a smile of gratified vanity on his face. His hand crumpled a bit of paper in his pocket. Mrs. Holmes left the room smiling. "Whoever would have thought Smith & Sons would have sent their bill so soon, and the poor man thinking I did not know it was in his pocket. How easy it is to deceive the sex. Magician, indeed! Ha! ha!"—The Tatler.

"So Picaters has at last got a job with the corporation, eh?"

"Yes, and a good salary he gets, too."

"For doing nothing, of course?"

"Yes, but you mustn't forget that he brings a lifetime of experience to that line."

Poetess—"The poem I sent you, Mr. Editor, contains the deepest secrets of my soul."

Editor—I know it, madam, and no one shall ever find them out through me.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commences by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, humorous, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Sosis, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Lodi street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

For The Sunday Gazette.

PROBLEM NO. 17.

Mr. E. M. Griner, Kokomo, Ind.

Black—3, 5, 7, 8, 23, kings 24, 29.

White—8, 14, 15, 16, 18, 30.

White to move and win.

Solution No. 14.—Black 14, 15, king 11; white, 12, 22, 28.

22-25	17-22	17-14	26-30	29-24
14-17-a	21-17	11-16	10-26	16-19
25-21	22-25	13-16	15-18	24-21

(a) If 15-18, 25-29, 14-17, 22-21, 17-22, 29-25, 11-7, 21-17, white wins.

Solution No. 13.—Black 22, kings 7, 26, 31; white, 8, 15, kings 4, 28.

21-26	30-16	7-14	18-11	14-18
23-30	15-10	5-23	8-15	6-15

This is the way Robert Martins, ex-champion of the world, and Charles F. Barker, champion of America, played the "Old 14th." Put the game in your scrap book:

11-15	6-10-d	15-18-g	12-17	11-16
23-19	20-16	22-15	21-14	26-17
8-11	9-14	11-27	10-17	7-10
22-17	18-9	32-28	28-32	19-15
4-8-h	5-14	16-32	17-21	27-23
25-22-i	26-22	25-9	31-22	28-16
9-13-e	1-5-e	6-13	8-11	12-19
27-23	30-25-f	29-25	24-20	15-10

Drawn

(a) Forms the opening; it is undoubtedly the most popular of the game of draughts.

(b) The best defense; 17-13 is as good, but black has too much scope; 24-20 is weak.

(c) 15-18 drawn, but it is not to be recommended.

(d) 5-9 is said to draw at this point. We advise the learner to steer clear of it, and we consider 15-18 weak, although it may trap the unwary. Continue 20-16. (b) 11-15, 26-22, 8-11, 29-18, 6-9, 30-25, 1-6, 31-27, 11-16. Drummond leaves this as a draw, but we doubt it; (b) 11-16 is the best here.

(e) 2-6 draws, but 1-5 loses by 30-25, 5-9, 29-25, 2-6, 22-18, 15-22, 27-18, 13-22, 24-26, 12-16, 19-17; white wins.—Sturges.

(f) 32-27, 15-18, 22-15, *18-22 draws, but is critical, for white at last moves, if black takes by 15-22, then 19-15 wins for white. 23-18, 14-23, 17-14 is sometimes tried, but is a win for black. Continue to 26, 19-1, 12-16, 30-22, 23-27—black wins.

(g) 12-16, 19-12, 15-19 will also draw.

The Hon. George B. Fraser, of Dundee, is Scotland's most famous compiler of chess games, and his collection of 300 games of chess played by correspondence, with notes and critical remarks, $1.00, cloth bound, is pronounced a complete treatise, thorough in every detail. The games are from various correspondence tourneys conducted by Mr. Fraser between 1867 and 1896. With few exceptions, none of the games have hitherto been printed. A large majority will be found to exhibit a pleasing liveliness and animation somewhat unusual in chess by correspondence. Address the editor.

It sounds "opposite," of course, but the warm weather is approaching Australia and New Zealand. Checkerists throughout the colonies are hurrying their matches, and Messrs. M. H. Evans and J. Gardner finished the active season by a 60 a side match for the championship of West Australia. Evans winning.

George A. Pierce, 1001 Lexington of Wheeling, is preparing manuscript for a new treatise entitled "Defiance Checkers," and will show the best lines for the second player against all opening moves. Especial attention will be given to the single corner, which will include the Piers Temple and the Flora Temple refuse, also the 1904 double exchange, and an extensive study of the will-o'-the-wisp, a knowledge of the will-o'-the-wisp being necessary for those who refuse the double corner, such as 24-19, 24-20, 22-18, 22-17, also the double corner Dyke. Mr. Pierce is a very fine player. He defeated Dr. W. E. Trona for the championship of Minnesota a few years ago, and there is no doubt his book will be a success.

The Jewish Y. M. C. U. and Lynn Checker Club's last team matches of six aside resulted in a tie score, three each and six drawn.

The players of Cleveland, Ohio, are being represented in the Plain Dealer regularly. Mr. L. J. Vair, one of our continuous contributors, has charge of the department. The Cleveland club meets at No. 86 Superior street.

Harry Freedman decided to return to his native land rather than tarry in Canada, and left New York for Glasgow last week. He expected to arrive in time to enter the national tourney.

Two games played in the Hamshorn Hall, Glasgow, between Mr. Jordan and Mr. William Doran, during the champion's recent visit:

Black—Mr. Jordan.				White—Mr. Doran.	
11-15	4...8	8...10	23-20	5...9	27-31
23-18	22-28	17-13	17-13	1...6	27-23
8-11	8-12	10-14	9-14	6-15	15-22
24-20	28-24	13...9	6...9	9-a	26-24
9-14	16-15	2...9	26-31	14-17	22-26
30-26	17-10	22-18	9...6	9-14	24-19
6-10	7...14	15-22	1...10	17-21	26-30
26-19	26-22	25-14	26-16	14...9	30-23
15-24	14-19	24-28	32-19	13-17	23-16
27-20	25...9	31-22	24...6	17-22	B. wins.
12-16	14-23	18-27	31-27	17-22	
28-24	21-17	27-17	6...1	10-17	

(a) This is weak. The following may draw:

29-25	6...10	25-22	22-18	10-14 Drawn
14-18	18-22	26-25	26-31	18-17 Doran.

Black—Mr. Jordan.				White—Mr. Doran.	
17-15	24-19	13-17	32-23	7...10	2...6
23-19	6...10	25-22	12-16	12...8-a	10-14
8...11	15...6	17-26	19-15	5...14	6...10
22-17	1...17	21-22	10-15	8...3	19-23
5...13	28-32	6...19	23-19	11-15	10-26
17-13	19-24	22-17	28-24	15...8	30-16
10-17	30-14	10-26	17-13	15-18	B. wins.
21-14	2...6	26-18	32-26	3...7	
15-18	20-25	8...11	13...9	26-31	
19-15	11-16	27-24	7...10	7...3-b	
4...8	26-22	29-27	14...7	14-17	

(a) Probably the losing move. The following draws: 9-6, 11-16, 6-2, 16-23, 2-7, 10-14, 7-10, 14-17, 10-14.—Wylie vs. W. R. Barker.

(b) Ed.—The late R. Home playing against Hall some years ago, moved 7-11 here, with no better result:

7...11	16-20	19-16	10-15	14-18	15-22
31-27	11-7	24-19	7...10	10-14	B. wins.
24-20	27-24	16-12			

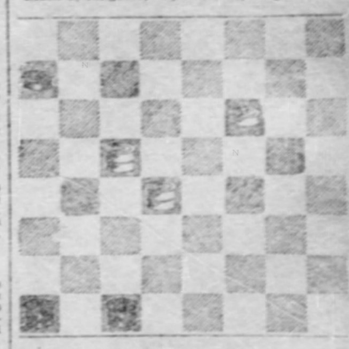
"Single Corner" game, by Mr. James Murray, Glasgow, correcting a line of play in Denvir's Twenty Checker Lessons:

11-15	30-26	8-12	22-18	25-30
23-18	9-14	31-27	14-17	7-10
15-22	18-9	12-19	21-14	30-25-b
26-19	5-14	27-23	10-17	27-31
8-11	27-23	11-16	16-15	26-22
29-25	6-13	23-18	17-21	31-26-a
24-29	13-17	18-14	7...10	21-25
10-15	32-27	1...5	11-7	15-18
29-22	17-19	14-10	5...9	25-29
15-18	27-23	8...11	7...3	White
22-15	9...6	16-20	21-25	wins.
18-19	23-16	2...7	3...7	

(a) Corwin Denvir's Checker Lessons, Game No. 2, note K at 20th move, where 17-14 is played with a drawn result.

(b) 14-18, 25-14, 30-25 draws easily.

PROBLEM NO. 18.—Mr. W. J. Wray.
Black 5, kings 29, 30; white 11, kings 14, 19.



White plays and wins.

C. H. FREEMAN VERY ILL.

We are advised by the Providence Journal and William Lewis that Clarence H. Freeman, the "Wonderful" of America checkerist, is slightly improved from a dangerous illness which necessitated two operations. Mr. Freeman is the only man living in the United States, who defeated James Wyllie, the "Hard Luddite," and is considered by many the most finished student of the game in America.

This Woman Collects Pipes

OF all the fads to which women have elevated themselves, a San Francisco woman, Miss Elizabeth Augusta Nixon, has the most curious. She is a collector of pipes, and her assortment is one of the largest and most valuable in the country.

It contains over 70 specimens, all gathered since March, 1898. Their owner treasures them as lovingly and handles them as affectionately as only a man might be supposed to do. She appreciates them, and knows all of their good points as well as he. But with just one difference—she doesn't smoke them.

It seems an odd fancy for a woman to indulge in. The way it came about was through Miss Nixon's brother's fondness for a "church warden," the style of pipe to which he was devoted during his college days at Oxford and Cambridge.

Prof. Evelyn Nixon is dead, but his family carefully cherishes the memory of all his tastes. One day a friend of Miss Nixon's, a young college man, happened to remark that he had sent to England for a box of church wardens. Remembering that her brother had smoked a church warden, and had talked much of the pleasure that slumbered in its bowl, Miss Nixon asked for one of the pipes when they reached California. Her request was granted, and the pipe became the nucleus of her present collection.

The collection has grown of itself. Some of the pipes Miss Nixon has bought, but more have been presented to her by people who have learned of her strange fad.

The pipes have come from all quarters of the globe, from all the countries of Europe, from the Philippines and from China and Japan.

The pipe rack in which they are kept is a work of art designed by the owner herself. It is a panel of poplar wood etched in pyrography and decorated with a dragon and ten Buddhas, while the motto, done in quaint-looking oriental letters running from top to bottom, reads:

North, south, east, west,
Of all man's friends his pipe's the best.

A fringe of leather thongs from which fingle Chinese and Japanese coins adorns the lower edge of the panel, and leather loops fastened over its surface afford a hold for the pipes.

Omar Khayyam.

You rising moon that looks for us again—
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane;
How oft hereafter rising look for us
Through this same garden—and for one in vain!
—FitzGerald's "Omar Khayyam."

(Gilbert James, in London Tatler.)

CLIMBING THE ICY HIMALAYAS

Mighty Kanchenjunga's Secret Revealed by an Explorer.

THINKS MEN COULD CLIMB 29,000 FEET

Another Blank Space on the Map Has Been Filled In, After Frightful Hardships, By an Englishman's Daring Expedition.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Across all the maps of the Himalayas until lately there stretched a blank space indicating that the district included in it was unknown. Across it was written "this country is said to present a very elevated, rugged tract of lofty mountains, uninhabited by man or domestic animals."

The pessimistic sentence was penned by Sir Joseph Hooker, an Englishman who made explorations about 50 years ago, and applies to the region east and west of Kanchenjunga, the Himalaya giant which is scarcely overtopped by its companion peak, Mount Everest, the highest measured mountain in the world.

Sir Joseph made a gallant attempt to scale the almost perpendicular sides of the mighty snow-capped pile, and to explore the fearsome region of waste land, snow-clad ascents and glacier fields, but never succeeded in passing even the tangled forests of tough rhododendron trees with which the middle heights of the giant are clad. When he drew up his map of the Himalayan range he was obliged to leave the blank traversed only by that forbidding sentence.

That blank and that sentence had an unconquerable fascination for an Englishman named Douglas W. Freshfield, and the more he looked at that blank the more he longed to fill it.

Lots of Previous Experience.

When he finally decided to gratify his daring whim he was in his 52d year, but he made up for that by having already given up the greater part of his life to scrambling on mountain ranges, braving frowning abysses and conquering difficult ascents in almost every corner of the globe, the Alps, the Appenines, the Pyrenees and the Caucasus all being familiar ground to him.

Since Sir Joseph Hooker's days no white man had tackled Kanchenjunga seriously. Sir Martin Conway has made several successful climbs in the Himalayas, but they were at the other end of the range.

"The Himalayas," as Mr. Freshfield himself expressed it to me yesterday, "are as untraveled as the Alps of the fifteenth century." India is so much further than Switzerland from New York and London that it has not yet become fashionable to climb the Himalayas.

The reason why Kanchenjunga has remained unexplored for so long is threefold. Europeans in India are less keen on mountain climbing than on hunting big game, and, besides, the impregnable forests, the frequent avalanches, the terrific snowstorms of the mighty peak are menacing enough to cow the most daring.

Found a Guide at Last.

Mr. Freshfield finally heard that a native of the Bhootia tribe named Rinsing had succeeded in traversing the unknown region.

Evidently Rinsing was just the man to lead the English climber over the same road. The returned native's statement to his admiring fellows that he had come back "out of the jaws of death" deterred not the determined Britisher.

He found three men, all trained explorers and as fearless as himself, to accompany him, the Signori Vittorio and E. Saila, two Italians who were with the duke of the Abruzzi in his ascent of Mount Saint Elias, and E. Garwood, like himself a member of the Royal Geographical society. Angelo Marquinaz, a famous Swiss mountaineer, was engaged, and the party set off for India.

Before they got out of that country, three months afterward, they had had enough adventures, experienced enough novel sensations, made enough discoveries, and, incidentally, endured enough privation to last almost any four men for the rest of their natural lives. But they had accomplished their purpose, and mighty Kanchenjunga's secret places were secret no longer.

Mr. Freshfield and his companions have waited until now to tell of the perils which they underwent and of the conclusions at which they arrived. Printing the thousands of photographs—many of them "telephotos"—which they made, preparing maps of the country and assorting the mass of specimens which they brought away has taken time.

Work Is Now Completed.

Less than a week ago the Royal Geographical society was permitted to hear his report on the natural features of the

RINSING, THE BHOOTIA SURVEYOR, WHO WAS THE GUIDE OF MR. FRESHFIELD'S EXPEDITION

once unknown land. He himself supplied me with the material for the present article.

There are no less than 14 different ways of spelling "Kanchenjunga," which, by the way, means "reservoir of the snows." Any one of them will do well enough, but "Kanchenjunga" seems the simplest.

The actual dangers of the ascent of this wonderful mountain are really smaller than those connected with many climbs in the Alps. There are fewer precipices, fewer bottomless abysses. In climbing the mountaineers do not have to be made fast to one another by means of ropes or equipped with the spiked shoes and the alpenstocks indispensable to Alpine climbing.

On the other hand, the fatigues of the ascent are greater, the distances longer, and avalanches more frequent on account of the sudden changes in the temperature. There are no men who make their living by acting as guides, as there are in Switzerland, and the difficulties of transport are greater.

The coolies, being unused to acting as porters, will desert by wholesale, so that an expedition that starts out with 80 will have sunk to 30 before the march is half over. The fact that their wages are not high—they expect about 3 cents a day each—is discounted somewhat by the number of them that the explorer has to take, for, as the men eat nothing but rice, to use Mr. Freshfield's own words, "if you have a party of 40 porters, 20 of them will be loaded with the food of the rest."

In their long, weary climb up the sides of Kanchenjunga, the travelers mounted gradually from tropical forests to the eternal snows. For the first five days' journey they passed through glorious stretches of country, through endless avenues of tall oaks and magnolias, their stems and branches fringed with ferns and festooned with orchids and creepers and almost hidden by crowds of magnificent butterflies.

Soon, however, they reached the formidable jungle of rhododendron trees, through which the way had to be hewn with axes. Here they had to travel through terrific rainstorms and to cross rushing mountain torrents upon slippery bowlders. It was after several days of clambering up and down sticky and almost vertical banks that they reached the first of the glaciers—the Zemu. By this time they were 16,000 feet in the air.

It was just after they commenced their march over the glacier that their greatest misfortune overtook them. A sudden terrific snowstorm literally overwhelmed them. It raged over 42 hours and the travelers were obliged to clear the snow from the tops of their tents every half hour throughout the whole time to keep the tents from collapsing.

When at last they dared to venture out they found over three feet of snow on the ice. They had hoped to reach the topmost cliffs of the mountains, but that was impossible now, for the snow level during the storm had been lowered 3,000 feet. Their only hope was to be able to carry out their journey around the mountain side.

Floundering in Snow.

"We started," said Mr. Freshfield, "in dense fog. At first the snow was so deep that it seemed hardly possible to move more than a few yards. Unladen men went ahead to beat a track; we and the light luggage followed. The work was laborious and our progress of the slowest. Sending constantly a fresh man to the front, we floundered along, sinking deeply at every step, and glad when we did not tumble up to our waists in some hidden pitfall.

"Suddenly the veil was rent before our eyes, and, incredibly vast and strangely transfigured, white and shining from base to summit, the giants of the Himalaya looked down on the train of miserable ants crawling about their feet. The hot glare reflected from the snow and enhanced by the shining particles of mist was terrific; our faces were scorched and my lips so badly blistered that, as they were subsequently touched by frost, it was six weeks before I could eat a meal in comfort."

They also suffered from the queer complaint called "mountain sickness." "Most of us," says Mr. Freshfield, "Englishmen and natives, felt our powers diminished; we experienced an indisposition to exertion bodily or mental—what Stevenson, writing of Davos, calls 'an underlying languor of the body'—a slackening of pace and increased breathlessness in going up hill.

Men Who Count Life Cheap.

The native porters suffered agonies from "snow blindness." They had been furnished with colored glasses, but scorned them, preferring either to black their faces or to improvise veils with their long hair. In consequence, they often slipped, and it was no uncommon thing to see one of them lose his footing and roll in summersaults down the snowy slopes.

The most remarkable action on the part of the natives was the complacency with which they turned their backs on one of their number and left him to die.

"As far as I could elicit the facts," says Mr. Freshfield, "the man, who previously had been relieved of his load, told his comrades that he was weary of life and asked them to leave him. Having received his directions as to the disposition of his property—a cow and some pigs—they covered him with a blanket and left beside him a vessel of water and some biscuits from a tin, which they opened for the purpose, and bade him farewell. As far as I could make out, they felt no remorse; on the contrary, they held that it would have been officious to interfere with the poor fellow's desire to proceed another incarnation."

Reached 21,000 Feet.

So the party waded and floundered through the soft, high piled snow. Though they had abandoned the idea of scaling the loftiest crags, they still were continually ascending, and before long reached the height of over 21,000 feet.

"We were, I believe," remarked Mr. Freshfield, "the first travelers to take a party of over 50 men, most of them carrying loads varying from 14 to 40 pounds, over a pass above 21,000 feet, sleeping twice at close upon 20,000 feet. On the whole, my conclusion is that, for a considerable proportion of mankind, there will prove to be no impossibility in the attainment of heights up to 22,000 feet, so long as attention is paid to diet, the altitude when in repose, and if the march is regulated and not hurried. I must add that there seems to me to be no sufficient reason for thinking that climbers may not attain 29,000 feet."

At one time the explorers were dismayed and almost disheartened by a sudden gasp of horror from Rinsing, their Indian guide, followed by a shamefaced announcement that he had mistaken the way. The day was saved in rather masterful fashion by his employer, who told him sternly that the possibility was not to be considered—and the party pushed on.

Triumphal March Home.

They had begun the descent now, and their way lay, as the explorer tells it, "down a deep, narrow trench filled from side to side by broken glacier, into which tributaries poured from the splintered ranges above our heads in long, curling streams or gleaming cataracts. The vast, white curtain of Kanchenjunga was always in front. The door of escape remained still entirely concealed. Its first indication was a wisp of vapor, which floated up between two apparently continuous cliffs."

They passed between these and then toiled on, over the frozen hillocks and down the sloppy glades of the glacier, then fought their way through the rhododendron forest once more and finally entered Nepal.

They soon found that their fame had preceded them. "Our march became a progress," said Mr. Freshfield. "At every few miles we found a roadside arbor garlanded with yellow flowers, and a table spread with bananas and oranges and bamboo mugs full of murwa, or native beer. Garwood counted up to his seventh bamboo, and then he gave up counting."

They had been away just seven weeks, in the course of which they had climbed and descended over 75,000 feet, or 14 miles, of vertical height.

Old Folk at Edward's Crowning.

Some venerable figures whose memories reach back to the historic events of the early part of the last century, will be gathered round King Edward in Westminster abbey next June. Besides the octogenarian dukes of Richmond and Rutland, there will be the nonagenarian peer, Lord Gwydyr, who in spite of his 92 years is looking forward to be present on this great occasion. He has vivid recollections of the coronation of Queen Victoria, and her two predecessors, and will achieve something of a record if able to attend that of her son.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts will be the oldest peeress present, but there will be many noted people there whose lives form remarkable links with the past. The present Lord Lovelace, for instance, whose father died in 1868, remembers being told by him how he talked in his youth with an old man who, as a boy, had known a man who actually saw Charles I. executed.

Smith—My wife wants a new dress every day in the year.

Jones—She must be awfully extravagant. Does she get it?

Smith—No; that is the reason she is compelled to want it.

Mrs. Rangle—I've advertised for a servant for a whole week with no result.

Mrs. Cumso—Well, I advertised for a good-looking lady-help, and had 34 to select from the first day.

WINTER SPORTS

Famous Skating Records.
Ice Hockey and How to Play It.
Points On Basketball.
The Pleasures of Curling.
Water Polo and Other Outdoor Games for Winter Time.

By WALTER CAMP, Editor of Outing.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 4.—From December 1 to March 1 those who care for the exhilaration of some kind of sport need not be disappointed. Not only those pastimes which may be classed as recreative rather than competitive, but all the excitement of intense contests can be readily found. The public are most generally interested in sports of a competitive nature, although the number indulging in such sports is without question far smaller than the number taking some share in winter recreation.

Skating, while not classed as a competitive sport, although there are plenty of competitions to which it leads, is the most generally practiced of all winter pastimes. When skating first began is something no one has yet fully discovered. But at any rate writers in the twelfth century mention the pastime and describe the skate then in use as the brisket bone of an ox fastened to the sole of the foot and bound around the ankle, while the person thus mounted pushed himself along the ice by means of an iron-shod stick. And it is said that in the museum at Cambridge, as well as in the British museum, there are bones thus ground for use as skates. Later came the wooden frame with an iron or steel runner. This was sometime in the fourteenth century. In the sixteenth century there is a well remembered record of the time when the Dutch fleet was frozen in at Amsterdam and Don Frederick attempted with his men to take the vessels. His men were put to rout by the Dutchmen who came out on skates, and thus had every advantage in mobility.

Russia, Canada, Norway and Sweden and Holland have all been noted for skaters and skating records. In the United States some of the towns along the Hudson, especially Newburg, the home of the Donoghues, seem to have had particular prominence in the skating line.

As a sport it is well to begin early. A boy might probably be trusted to begin his attempts at skating when 7 or 8 years old, and he should wear a high shoe to give support to the ankles. Instruction is a good thing, but practice is better, and it is only practice that strengthens the ankles. But no boy is long contented merely with skating about. He looks soon for some game or contest, thus exhibiting at once the competitive spirit, and almost every pond is overrun with the "shiny" player, later the more dignified "ice hockeyist," for the most popular winter competitive sport in this country is ice hockey. It is an imported game, coming down to us from Canada. It first appeared in some of the western and northwestern cities. That was seven or eight years ago, but it has now become recognized and popular in almost all cities where indoor skating opportunities are furnished. The game is played both outdoors and indoors, but the important matches in this country are almost always rink matches. The sport has great possibilities of brilliant play as well as of perfected team work, and the pace, as well as the variety of action, makes it extremely popular with both player and spectator. A team is composed of seven men, four forwards or rushers, who practically make up the attacking party, and three others who are called cover point, point and goalkeeper. The latter's work is entirely defensive, as is also mainly that of point. Cover point, however, on occasions attends to backing up and feeding the forwards. The goals are posts erected at either end of the rink, extending two or more feet in height from the surface. The sticks of the players are usually made of ash, slightly bent at the end and forming a blade about 13 inches in length, and 3 in width, giving it about a foot of play along the ice. The puck is a disc of vulcanized rubber, three inches in diameter and one inch thick, and is slid along the ice with great speed, and thus passed from player to player. Lifting is also possible to the skilled player. By a special motion of the stick he lifts the puck from the ice, making it spin through the air and thus gets it over the heads of intervening players, or makes it particularly difficult for the goalkeeper to stop it.

The play is begun by facing the puck at the center of the field between the sticks of two opposing center forwards. The referee calls "play," whereupon each of these men endeavors to gain possession of the puck and pass it to players of his own side. The off and on-side rule is similar to that of football, a player who is between the puck and his opponent's goal not being allowed to touch it. The game continues a certain period of time, although not so long as in football, and there are two goal umpires, one at each end to decide whether the puck actually passed through and between the posts. Players are not allowed to indulge in any roughness, or to lift the stick higher than the shoulder. The puck may be stopped by the skate or any part of the body, and in this work the goal tend becomes especially expert. The match is determined by the number of goals won or lost in the allotted time.

Basketball has become one of the most widely known of winter competitive pastimes. It differs essentially in its history from ice hockey, skating, curling and the like, in that it is of far more recent origin; in fact, has been built up principally to answer the requirements of some kind of active competitive sport for gymnasium floors. Thanks more particularly to the various Young Men's Christian association organizations throughout the country, this game, at first a very modest beginning, has been extended until now there is hardly a gymnasium of proper size which is not devoted during a considerable portion of the winter to basketball.

The game may be played on any level space, but a convenient size is 50x75 feet. The goals are baskets 18 inches in diameter, set one at each end of the space, 10 feet from the ground or floor. The ball is 32 inches in circumference and weighs just under 20 ounces. As a rule, five men play on a side, and the duration of play is usually two 20 minute halves, with a 10-minute intermission. To score, the ball must be thrown into the opponents' basket. Play is started by throwing the ball in the air in the center of the field, and when it goes out of bounds it is brought back and thrown in by the player who first touches it. A player may not carry, kick or hold the ball, or tackle, hold or push an opponent. Nor may he indulge in any such roughness as striking, kicking or butting an opponent. Fouls are punishable by giving the opposing team a throw for the basket from 15 feet without interference. A goal made in the progress of play counts two points, and a goal from a foul one point.

Another most interesting, but not nearly as well understood, or as generally practiced winter sport is that of curling. The origin of this game it is difficult to trace, but some time in the 30s it had become sufficiently important in Scotland for the organization of the Grand Caledonia club. Some five years later the term Royal was added to this name. Something over 30 years thereafter came the beginning of the building of rinks, and in these rinks curlers and curling found an especial home. In the late 60s curling first found a footing in the United States, but it has never grown to be a sport of greatly extended interest.

The game is played with stones, which are slid along the ice on a diagram indicating the score possibilities. It is competitive and it is also proper for a man to knock another's stone out of the way with his own. Each side has a director, who instead of being called a captain, is called a skip. There is a great deal of generalship displayed, especially in regard to protecting positions. The stones are so slid as to impart a curve when necessary, and no one who has not watched the game has any idea of the amount of dexterity often exhibited. The length of the diagram of a curling ring is 42 yards, and the tees are set 38 yards apart. In a straight line with the tees and four yards distant from each, an 18-inch circle on the left hand side of said line looking in the direction to be played, is drawn, with its edge just touching the line. Within this circle the player places his foot when playing his stone. A circle of seven feet radius is described from each tee, and no stone counts which passes this, and beyond the line drawn across the further edge of this seven-foot circle. Such stones are out of the game, and may be put off the ice. Further divisions are technical. The game is played either for a specified time, or a certain number of shots or heads. A side is composed of four players, each one having two stones. The stones are circular, must not exceed 44 pounds, or be less than 32 pounds in weight, or of greater circumference than 36 inches, or of less height than one-eighth of its greatest circumference. Iron blocks may be used instead of stones, in which case they are not to exceed 70 pounds in weight. Measurements to the stones are taken from the center of the tee to the part of the stone which is nearest that tee. The rules are far too Scotch and elaborate to be proper in the limits of this article, but there is this to be said for the sport, that nowhere save possibly in golf may devotees of such varying ages be found, and that in the present day is a high recommendation for any sport.

Among other competitive winter sports are roller polo, water polo, court tennis, racquets and fives, while among the more recreative line still leading to competition, are snow-shoeing in all forms, from that of the round shoe to the long ski and the skeleton racing shoe, ice yachting and a host of others, the mere mention of which would fill a column. Surely no American lacks the opportunity for winter sport if he has the heart for it.

Mexico has the smallest navy in the world, in proportion to her population. Twelve million people are protected by a fleet of two dispatch vessels, two unarmored gunboats, each carrying one four-ton muzzle-loading gun and four small breech-loaders, and five second-class torpedo-boats. This fleet is manned by 90 officers and 500 men.

THE VENGEANCE OF BLACK HAWK

THE BLACK SNAKE CHIEFTAIN WHO BECAME A ROPE-DANCER.

...By... HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ.

FIRST AMERICAN STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "QUO VADIS."

(Copyright, 1902, by The Pittsburgh Gazette.)

THE circus is coming. The news spread like wildfire in the little town of Antelope, on Antelope river, Texas; and small wonder, for this was the first time in its history that a rural Barnum ventured to establish his greatest show on earth there.

"The circus is coming"—that is, a small army of dancers, clowns, minstrels, donkeys, song and dance women, horses, camels and freaks, yes, pig-faced ladies, two-headed calves and man-eating tigers and sharks—stuffed!

At that time Antelope was still in knickerbockers, so to speak. Fifteen years before, when I first visited the place, there wasn't a house to be seen—not a house and not a pale-face. Instead, I found an Indian village called Chiavatta—that is, headquarters of the Black Snakes—while "up river" were three struggling German settlements, Berlin, Grundenau and Harmonie.

The Indians and the Germans had each other by the ears continuously. The first, it is true, merely defended the land given them by the state of Texas "for all eternity," but what had the Germans of Berlin, Grundenau and Harmonie to do with that? Hadn't they come to America in the interest of civilization? The Black Snakes, they thought, ought to be willing, nay eager, to exchange their paltry hunting grounds for the culture and refinement which they, the Germans, had to offer. But the Indians didn't see it that way. Whenever the Germans approached near enough to talk Schiller or Goethe, they insisted upon having their scalps.

This was not to be tolerated. One dark night, in the early sixties, 400 stalwart Germans, assisted by as many Mexican horse thieves from La Ora, fell upon sleeping Chiavatta. The triumph of the good cause was complete. Chiavatta was burned to the ground and its inhabitants slain, every mother's son and daughter of them—yes, warrior and papoose, young buck and old squaw. Only one escaped, a boy, who at the time was on his way to the nearest town to deliver a letter addressed to the great white Father in Washington.

After the bodies had been properly cremated the Germans set to work to arrange the conquered town site after their own fashion, and five years later the city of Antelope was incorporated with a population of 2,000. After another 12-month a quick-silver mine was discovered on the other side of the river and the number of inhabitants doubled. In the year VII. (after the foundation of Antelope), an Indian, supposed to be the last and only Black Snake having escaped the massacre, was publicly hanged in City hall square by order of Judge Lynch. That painful duty well performed, the good townspeople felt that their title was absolutely clear and impregnable.

II.

At the time when the first circus came to town, Antelope was on the very summit of blustering prosperity. There were two daily newspapers and three trains a week to and from Rio del Norte and San Antonio; also three schools, a college in embryo and an orphan asylum, while the lecture room in the city hall was frequently "loaned," free of charge, to itinerant professors who spoke on the "Rights of Nations." Indeed, the most prominent citizens were discussing plans and means for founding a university which the state ought to support.

Commerce and industry flourished, quick-silver, oranges, barley, hops and wine being staples. The people were honest, hard-working, well-nourished and not given to extravagance—ah, in these rich merchants no one would have recognized the wild swash-bucklers of yore that burned and ravaged the peaceful village in the dead of night.

The men spent their days in shop and factory, but half the night you could find them at the Golden Sun, or some other stammkneipe where gemuethlichkeit is trump. There a stranger might have imagined himself in a Munich or Berlin beer garden, rather than on the ruins of Chiavatta.

Fancy then, if you can, the sensation which the following announcement produced on all minds:

TOMORROW,
FOR THE FIRST AND ONLY TIME,
—at the—
HON. MR. DEAN'S CIRCUS,
BLACK HAWK,
The Last Authentic Chief of the Famous Black Snakes, Once Ruler of Antelope.

This Is the Indian Boy Who, Alone and Single-Handed, Escaped the Great Massacre.

His Identity Proved Beyond Doubt. Proofs Attested by the Secretary of State and the Dean of the University of Texas.

Black Hawk Will Give His World-Famous War Dance on the Tight Rope With Musical Accompaniment.

THE FIRST AND ONLY TIME.

DON'T MISS IT.

The Hon. Mr. Dean granted both the daily papers an interview on the subject of Black Hawk, telling a well-rounded yarn that left no room for doubt. Just 15 years ago Mr. Dean found an Indian on the roadside, who was afraid to go home.

"Where do you hail from, lad?"

"From Chiavatta, on the Antelope river, where my sire was chief of the Black Snakes. But he is dead and so are all the rest of my people, and the tents and blankets that the great Father in Washington gave us are dead, too—burned."

Well, the Hon. Mr. Dean became a second father to the crown prince of the Black Snakes, and taught him Blondin's noble art. Of course, in laying out his route the honorable gentleman hadn't the slightest notion that Chiavatta was identical with Antelope. He was opposed to all sensational advertising, to everything yellow in fact, but as it happened that way, there was no good reason why he should keep the news to himself.

III.

The "Vets" were out in full force. They were going to show their imported Gretchens and Lieschens the specimen of savage they had exterminated in the interest of civilization 15 years ago. And Fritz and Hans were also to go along—it would increase their respect for papa. Papa a hero, mein Gott, who would have suspected it?

Eight o'clock, a beautiful starry evening. Inside of the great tent it's as light as day, outside half a dozen pitch torches are burning, filling the air with smoke and the Antelopers' hearts with joyful anticipation.

Before the main entrance a crowd, shouting and grumbling—persons who have been turned away for lack of room, and others who couldn't afford the entrance fee. Some are looking at the show-wagons, admiring and criticising them, but the principal attraction is a battle picture, representing a bloody encounter between whites and reds. It appears to have been painted by a Michael Angelo of the pastebrush and graces as a curtain at the children's gate.

Suddenly—a signal by fife and drum! Doors open wide and ticket holders are admitted. Soon the big tent is filled from top to ground, the hastily constructed doors and stairs trembling and creaking under the heavy loads of the townsmen and townswomen. When all were seated the sound, fat visages of the beer-drinking patres familiae, the fresh, blooming women's faces and the happy countenances of the children, whose eyes bulged out with expectation and curiosity, were a fine sight.

"Tannhaeuser" as overture—the Hon. Mr. Dean knows his business. Then blare of trumpets and ringing of bells! Six masters of the horse, all boots and white shirtfronts, file in and line up at the entrance of the arena. Now a fiery steed, reinless and quiltless, gallops forth on his back a cloud of tulle and ribbons—Fraeulein Lina.

Lina is the world-renowned bareback artist to whom the czar in vain offered his hand and crown. "No, your royal and imperial majesty, I am wedded to my art."

This touching colloquy happened some 40 or 50 years ago, but Lina is still so lovely that Mathilda, the big brewer's daughter, leans over to young Floss, the grocer, whispering sweet nothings. She's dreadfully afraid the grocer may lose his heart to the bareback divinity.

Meanwhile the horse proceeds in a circle, snorting like a locomotive. Clowns try to race with him, crack their whips and box each other's ears. In the midst of this tumult, and ever before Floss has made up his mind whether or not he shall make an effort to become his czarish majesty's successor, Lina vanishes from view.

No. 11—Black Hawk, chief of the Snakes and sole survivor of the massacre. "The chief," "the chief," it's on everybody's lips. No one cares a rap for the clowns now, though they continue to kick and cuff one another.

High scaffolds are set up on opposite sides of the arena. The band drops "Yankee Doodle" and intones the somber aria from "Don Juan." A wire rope is drawn across and fastened to its moorings. Finally a flood of red light. The arena looks as if steeped in blood. Could anything be more thrilling?

Cries of "silence"—no doubt he is coming. But it wasn't he—only the Hon. Mr. Dean. The honorable bows very low and clears his throat.

"Beautiful ladies and honorable gentlemen," he says, "I am inconsolable to have to ask you to remain motionless and quiet as the grave during the performance about to take place, the world-famed tight-rope act of Chief Black Hawk.

"I find the chief wilder and more excitable than ever tonight, perhaps"—this in an undertone—"he got an inkling of the fact that Antelope was the cradle of his race—Isaw, he is more excitable than ever before, and wilder. As applause or any noisy demonstration whatever might completely upset him and cause his savage nature to break through the veneer of civilization, I again beseech you, ladies and gentlemen, to observe perfect quiet."

These words made a great impression on all who heard them, but especially on the hundred or more heroes, who 15 years before had "created a solitude" on the present site of Antelope "and called it peace." When the beautiful Lina showed off, they were delighted with their seats in bald-head row—now they cast wistful glances on the cheap-trash benches, high up under the roof.

But would he recognize them? Perish the thought. Fifteen years of vagabondage with Mr. Dean's circus must have dulled his memory, at any rate he wouldn't be able to pick out from the crowd his people's slayers.

IV.

"There he is." "There he is." All eyes rest on the chief, come to dance on the graves of his ancestors. Now it's the Flosses' turn to get anxious about their Mathildas. What a fine fellow—just like a king of the story book—some think like a king of beasts. His bronze face sharply cut like the eagle's beak, his eyes flash lightning. As he sweeps the vast audience with those fierce orbs, the grocer, the butcher and the candle-stick maker tremble in their boots. Zounds, the Indian is a walking arsenal. Pistols in his belt, a saber between his teeth, hatchet and scalping knife dangling by his side. In his hands he holds the balancing pole, a mighty weapon, if it suits him.

Standing on a barrel in the center of the arena, the monster suddenly issues a tremendous war-whoop. Such a war-whoop—roar and bellow and screech and squall and snort and grunt—as the oldest settlers hadn't heard since the night of Chiavatta's destruction. And strange to say, the very men who, 15 years ago, didn't mind it rising from a thousand throats, now tremble at a single buck's voice.

But, thank the Lord, the Hon. Mr. Dean is on hand to prevent the worst. Running in from the stables, the manager puts his arm 'round the wild beast's neck and whispers in his ear. The brute obeys the rein, and quieting down ascends the platform leading to the cable.

Presently he has his foot on the wire, while his eyes, as everybody can see, are fastened on the great chandelier. The wire bends and becomes invisible in spots. Then it looks as if Black Hawk was walking on air. Forward he goes and backward, his long, outstretched arms covered with a feather mantle—wings, the illusion is perfect! Now he seems to stagger, reel—the veterans of 1861 sincerely hope he will fall and break his neck. But, lo, he recovers his balance—tremendous applause!

Black Hawk frowns, it looks as if the incident, insignificant as it was, had lashed him even into greater fury. His eyes flash fire; the crowd follows his every movement with increasing anxiety; no one dares breathe hard after Black Hawk's exhibition of temper.

Finally he reaches the end of the rope, and, turning, faces the audience—a bronze Nemesis, every inch of him. Then he speaks as follows in the quaint rhythm peculiar to some semi-savage tribes:

Black Hawk's Threat.

"After the great rainy season.

"Five hundred bucks and warriors issued forth from Chiavatta for war or chase.

"If it was war, they brought home scalps.

"From the chase, they brought meat and skins.

"Ah, how their squaws received them joyously.

"How they danced in honor of the great Spirit!

"Chiavatta was happy.

"Her women worked in the wigwams.

"Her children grew up fine maidens and brave bucks.

"Many warriors died on the field of honor.

"Joining the great Spirit to hunt with their fathers.

"Ah, brave and proud were the bucks of Chiavatta and the blood of women and children never stained their tomahawks.

"Chiavatta was powerful.

"But the pale-faces came from beyond the sea and burned Chiavatta.

"Shame upon the white bucks, too cowardly to meet the Black Snakes in battle.

"Like low jackals they crawled upon the redman in the night, stifling happy Chiavatta in her sleep.

"Good-by, Chiavatta!

"The pale-faced devils erected their stone wigwams where our fathers' huts and tents stood.

"But the Black Snakes are not all dead and their blood cries for vengeance."

* * *

Black Hawk had worked himself into a fine frenzy. As he stood there, face aglow, eyes sparkling, hands clenched to fists, he looked like the very incarnation of vengeance. The Honorable Mr. Dean himself seemed to fear a catastrophe. He appeared uneasy.

The stillness of death lay heavily on the packed audience, when Black Hawk continued:

"One little boy alone escaped the massacre.

"A small, tiny lad.

"But the great Spirit heard his vow: to avenge the blood of his tribe with fire and sword. Yes, with fire and sword!

"Therefore: Tremble, pale faces!"

If a pin had dropped, everybody in the audience would have started. Two thousand anxious faces seemed to ask of each other: "What will he do, the wild tiger?" Then—cries of agony, one or two women fainted, the old settlers put their hand to their hip pockets, children wailed.

Finally another whoop, shrieking, yelping, growling all in one. The wire-rope rocks to and fro, Black Hawk begins his "world famous" dance. Now, he jumps onto the platform and raises the long pole menacingly. Great God, he will smash the chandelier with its fifty kerosene lamps and turn the circus into a howling furnace, a fierce hell.

"Help," "police," "stop him," cry a thousand voices. They are still yelling, when it is perceived that Black Hawk has vanished. Probably he went back to get a basket full of poisoned arrows.

No, there he is again with wild face, commanding gesture, horrible to look upon. And in his manly right he swings a tin plate.

"Get out your dimes and quarters for the last of the Black Snakes," he shouts in an insinuating, pleading voice.

Was his prayer heard? I should say so. A perfect rain of silver and paper money came from the box seats and gallery benches, from orchestra and pit. And as to the veterans of fifteen years ago: They gave up all their change and had to walk to the stammkneipe.

A Candle's Heat Ten Miles Away.

The most sensitive heat measuring instrument thus far devised is the radiometer of Prof. E. F. Nichols. It has a tiny glass arm carrying at each end a blackened mica disc or vane about one-twelfth of an inch in diameter. A blackened surface in a partial vacuum is pushed back by heat, and when the rays from a star are reflected upon one of the vanes the arm is slightly rotated to a degree that is carefully noted on a scale. At the Yerkes observatory it has been shown by this means that the heat from Arcturus corresponds to that from a paraffin candle six miles away, while that from Saturday only equals that of a candle ten miles off.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

JULIA KINGSLEY AT THE DUQUESNE

"CINDERELLA" AT THE GRAND

LOUISE AUBER AL REEVES BIG CO. AT THE ACADEMY

BEN HUR AT THE ALVIN

J.K. EMMETT AT THE EMPIRE

"CRIPPLE CREEK" AT THE BIJOU.

OBSERVATIONS OF A PLAYGOER

A RETROSPECT of the holiday season in local playhouses presents many features of encouraging interest, both to the managers and to the public. In the first place, there was an absence of the usual "bad days" during this period. The two weeks, taken as a whole, saw a larger business in all the theaters than has possibly ever been experienced in Pittsburgh during a like period. This establishes pretty firmly the claim of the "prosperity managers." With all the drain upon the pocketbook that Christmas usually brings the people still had money to spend for amusements. In the second place, there has been established during this holiday season, beyond all reasonable cavil or question, the fact that Pittsburgh is something more than a one-week stand. The long run of "Ben Hur" at the Alvin should give Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman and their syndicate associates a valuable pointer as to the rights and desires of Alvin patrons when the time comes to make booking plans for next season. Manager Davis at the Grand will hereafter undertake a big production designed to run longer than one week with considerably less fear and trepidation after his experience with the pantomime, which, I am assured, will be a moneymaker for him despite the enormous expense. Manager Williams at the Duquesne has about the same experience to relate in connection with the stay of two weeks at that house by the jovial and noisy Rays. In following up this brief reference to holiday amusements it is well to include the great successes at both the Bijou and Empire. Manager McCullough made a record-breaking week with "A Trip to Buffalo," while at the Bijou the "jam" each night to see Ward and Vokes was so great as to produce actual physical discomfort. In both instances the attractions have been of the most pleasing character in their several lines, which, of course, explains to some extent the big business, but beyond this the Pittsburgh public felt the exhilaration that the season brings and having plenty of money was willing to let the amusement managers have a fair share of it.

THIS summary naturally induces the reflection that the people who are engaged in furnishing local amusements are under peculiar obligations to "tote fair" with the public. Indeed, I am inclined to believe, apart from the special exhibition of generous patronage revealed during the holiday weeks, that in no other city in the country does the theatergoing public deserve such thoughtful consideration upon the part of amusement managers as in Pittsburgh. We have a playgoing population of the most liberal character, and, as a rule, they cheerfully put up their money for entertainment without very much reference to whether it be good or bad, and sometimes it is the latter with a vengeance. A generous and docile theatergoing public deserves especial consideration, for, after all, the "turning worm" may ultimately be found among this class of citizens. I believe in a majority of instances Pittsburgh gets sooner or later all the worthy attractions in every class, so that up to this time the cause for serious complaint is limited. The modern managerial habit of putting up prices to meet the increased cost of certain attractions is not confined to this city, but is practiced everywhere. I own that it is a dangerous experiment—sometimes one that is, in perhaps a majority of instances, absolutely without defense. A theater should no more think of shifting its prices to suit its own ideas of worth than should a merchant be allowed to charge for his wares according to the supposed financial ability of his customers. It is true that some entertainments are worth more money than others, but when the sliding scale is always upward and never downward to meet the difference in worth there is a natural feeling that the manager is looking at only one side of the proposition. There are some entertainments doubtless worth every cent of $2 and $3, but on the other hand there are very many not worth more than 50 or 75 cents. If a fair middle price is demanded and adhered to I am sure the public will split the difference with the managers and take the bad with the good.

THESE things hardly come within the province of a dramatic review, but in his capacity as friend and guide of the theater-going public, the reviewer can hardly pass as unimportant items so intimately associated with the comfort and welfare of his weekly constituency. In this connection and as a proof that the Pittsburgh theaters are run in the interests of their patrons to an extent that precludes serious complaint, is the announcement made by the owners of the Bijou theater that plans have been perfected for a complete and radical overhauling of that structure which will involve a practically new ground floor auditorium with very greatly enlarged seating capacity and modern conveniences, and furnishings of a thoroughly up-to-date type. The Bijou greatly needs the contemplated improvements. Its seating capacity is constantly taxed, while the present interior arrangements do not meet the requirements of either a comfortable or thoroughly safe modern playhouse. Through the plans that are now being formulated, and of which The Gazette has spoken in its news columns during the past week, these difficulties will be overcome and the Bijou transformed into a great playhouse.

AT both the Grand and Alvin this week the "hold-over" attractions will conclude their engagements. The pantomime is to be followed by "Brother Officers" and "Ben Hur" will be succeeded by the "Rogers Brothers," a similarity in titles that in no sense indicates a similarity of entertainment. In the departue of "Ben Hur" there will be something akin to breaking up of home ties. The various members of the company have formed many pleasant acquaintances and in some instances warm friendships, and social attentions of a quiet kind have been bestowed upon them by those who have come to regard them with so much friendly consideration. In one or two cases the members of the company have been domiciled at the homes of old friends in Pittsburgh and by this means their stay made exceedingly enjoyable. At the Grand Mlle. Bartoletti has made many friends among her countrywomen in Pittsburgh and has received much social attention from the various Italian organizations of the city. The stock company will doubtless be glad to get back to straight dramatic work, though in every instance the members have won high praise for the graceful way in which they have performed roles both grave and farcical in the cast of the pantomime. I was much impressed with the improvement in the general excellence of the big spectacle upon my second view of it this week. The ballets and choruses are presented with considerable more effectiveness, while the various characters have gained much in the greater familiarity with the roles shown by the members of the cast. The Grand management is making the claim that in providing for a total attendance up-to-date of 70,000 people the pantomime has broken all theatrical records in Pittsburgh. Certainly it has given a remarkable exhibit of the people's desire to see this kind of entertainment, and should very naturally bring forth the promise already made that the pantomime will hereafter be an annual feature of the holidays at Manager Davis' theater.

HAL REID'S new melodrama that comes to the Bijou this week gives an indication in the title of the locale of the play. It is a drama of western life and is said to teem with startling situations in which the noble red man is an equal participant with his pale-face brother. Mr. Reid has a number of successes charged to his credit in the melodramatic field, and if his press agent is to be believed, this latest is one of his best. There are some excellent people in the cast and the scenic equipment, it is promised, will be up to a very high standard.

MANAGER M'CULLOCH is congratulating himself upon the fact that he is able to follow up his big success of last week with an attraction of such good drawing power at Fritz Emmett and Lottie Gilson in a new drama of the Boer war, entitled "The Outposts." Mr. Emmett, who bears a name made honorable and worthy in American stage annals, is said to have gathered material for the new play during a personal tour through the Transvaal since the beginning of hostilities. The play is not exactly a war drama, but the incidents all take color from the present unhappy condition of the Boers. Emmett is a clever actor and can sing a German lullaby better than any other man within my knowledge. In Miss Lottie Gilson he has a worthy and talented assistant, and I take it that Manager McCulloch will find his New Years' success continued over into the second week in January.

AL REEVES declares that he has the best vaudeville and burlesque company in the "famous" group that he brings to the Academy next week that he has ever managed. As this old and experienced manager of burlesque "knows a good thing when he sees it" the above assertion may be taken with more than the usual allowance of confidence placed in statements of a similar character that are so commonly made.

THERE comes to the Duquesne this week another straight vaudeville bill of high-class grade. Della Fox of comic opera fame is mentioned as the headliner of the aggregation, but my honesty as a reviewer forces me to believe that if Miss Kingsley's little comedietta measures up to what I have heard of it the real headliner will be in that lady's performance. Della Fox deserves the popularity she enjoys in so far as it is based upon that little soubrette's personal achievements. As an exponent of stage art she has never scored heavily, though when I saw her last in vaudeville she was just as cute and dashing as in the old days when she served as a foil for DeWolf Hopper's elongated wit. Miss Fox has had a varied and somewhat interesting career on the stage. She was "discovered," I believe, by Julius Howe, now managing a Philadelphia theater, while playing Carline in the "Black Crook" in a St. Louis theater. This was in 1886 and since that time the fair Della has been a more or less prominent figure in American theatricals. It is as a comic opera star that she is best known, and her success with the triple alliance between Lillian Russell and Jefferson DeAngelis in Stanislaus Stang's "Wedding Day" was the climax of a career that gave promise of much more than it has ever fulfilled. The sketch that now employs her talents is described as "dainty" and doubtless this characterization may be allowed to stand as covering the whole ground. It is interesting to note in this connection that Miss Fox has announced her purpose of starring the remainder of the season with a company of her own in a straight comedy, with the singing accompaniments cut out. The title of the new play is "La Petite Mademoselle," which indicates that it has been written around the personality of Miss Fox herself. I am sure I wish the young actress all the success in the world, and take the announcement of her starring tour to mean that she has thoroughly regained her old strength and confidence.

IT is interesting to learn that the censors have forbidden further production in Rome by Madame Duse of Garicle D'Annunzio's tragedy "Francesca Da Rimini," on the ground that the play is immoral. This interest is quickened when we read further that Madame Duse intends to add the play to her American repertoire. Whether fumigating processes will be applied to the piece before presenting it to American audiences is not stated nor is it altogether certain that the Roman censors were not moved more by political and social prejudices than by the actual immoralities of the play. The interest in this tragic old story seems to be greatly on the increase both in European and American theatrical circles. It is through Otis Skinner's splendid revival of George Boker's version of the tragedy that Americans have been given their best sight of the story since Barrett starred in it so successfully. The Skinner impersonation is described by critics to be a most finished piece of work. Should Madame Duse bring the play to America it is to be hoped that the results of her splendid genius may not be marred by an objectionable moral atmosphere.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL'S reception in Chicago last Monday evening where she opened her American engagement in Sudermann's "Magda," was of the most cordial and enthusiastic character. The Chicago critics are pretty nearly unanimous in declaring that the talented Englishwoman is even a greater actress than her ardent admirers on the other side have claimed for her. Lyman Glover, one of the most accurate of the Chicago reviewers declares that "Mrs. Campbell is an actress possessing soul, intellect, an acute artistic temperament and an unusual power of expression. The audience liked her immensely, applauded her with great liberality and endured the play with patience in order to enjoy her deft and varied artistic moods." This is high praise and will serve to quicken interest in Mrs. Campbell's local appearance later in the season. There seems to be some doubt as to where the actress will be seen in Pittsburgh. Mr. George C. Tyler, who represents Liebler & Co., under whose management Mrs. Campbell is appearing in America, was in Pittsburgh last week and I am told was discussing with Manager Davis the probability of his star's appearance at the Avenue. Manager Kirk of the Alvin, however, tells me that he has received information of Mrs. Campbell's appearance at that house. It would certainly be a distressing result of managerial differences should Pittsburgh be deprived of a sight of the talented Englishwomen. This is a calamity hardly possible, however, in view of the fact that time has been arranged for her at one theater and a tentative discussion of terms entered into with the manager of another.

THE loss of Mrs. Campbell from the local season would be all the more unfortunate for the reason that the time of Charles Hawtrey, another distinguished English importation has been cancelled at the Alvin. Mr. Hawtrey has made such an impression upon New Yorkers in his sparkling play "A Message from Mars" that he will be kept for the entire season at the Garrick theater in that city. There is some consolation in the immediate loss, however, by the assurance that Mr. Hawtrey will return to us next season and will play in the principal cities, including Pittsburgh.

ON top of these interesting news notes of the "English invasion" comes the statement that Nat Goodwin is out several thousand dollars by his attempt to give the English theater-goers a taste of American dramatic art. What is the matter? Is it possible that we have an inferior brand of talent or are we less discriminative than our English cousins when it comes to accepting actors and actresses from over the seas. With William Gillette the sole American success in London and the American theatergoers helping to increase the bank account of four English stars at one time there is need for some inquiry that will explain satisfactorily the one-sidedness of the much-discussed mutual "invasion" movement.

THE stay of "Ben Hur" at the Alvin and the disposition of so many people to see the play more than once has been productive of a class of critics that is new to local theater lobbies. Hitherto continuous opportunity to study the work of traveling players has been so limited in Pittsburgh that the lay mind has not bothered itself much with finely drawn conclusions as to the relative excellence of players of equal or nearly equal ability. In the case of "Ben Hur," however, where persons have seen the play twice or perhaps three times, the disposition is to make critical comment on the work of several members of the cast, and the overheard criticisms as one lounges around the lobby watching the crowds pass out are interesting and in some instances instructive. "I do not think Ben Hur talks plain enough," said a positive-voiced lady to her companion. "I was sitting in the fifth row of seats from the stage, and whenever Mr. Farnum lowered his voice to an ordinary conversational tone it was impossible for me to hear a word he said." "What a fine voice Malluch!" has said someone else. "Every word that he said was heard distinctly as far back as the last row in the orchestra circle." "Miss Mortimer is too affected and draws her words through her teeth too much," said a dignified looking man to his companion. "She is pretty, but I should think she might learn a valuable lesson from the clear, distinct tones of Miss Burt's voice." "Well," said a white-haired old lady, "for my part I think they all talked too fast. I lost the impression of much of the beautiful dialogue through straining my ears to keep up with the swift flow of language." "I don't think much of the show," said a boy on the outside, "because they didn't let those two fellers fight when they mixed it there when the old gent interfered."

ALL of which goes to prove that theater critics with a disposition to be plain spoken do not all write for the newspapers.

Irving's Charles the First.

Thirty years ago, when "Charles The First," which Irving is occasionally playing in this country, was first produced in London, it almost occasioned riots between gallery and pit, much like d'Annunzio's "Francesca" is said to have caused lately in Rome. In England however, the trouble originated over the way the different parts of the house took the play's political allusions. The gallery was for Cromwell, while the pit applauded royalty, right or wrong.

WILLIAM GILLETTE

A Sketch and Portrait of a Leading Player of This or Some Former Period Will Be Presented Every Week.

HIS talented actor-author fills a large place in modern theatrical affairs in America, and now that he has again won the London public in his Conan Doyle character, his fame may be justly said to be international. William Gillette was born in Hartford, Conn., July 24, 1855. He was educated in the schools of his native city, and later attended the universities of New York and Boston. Mr. Gillette made his professional debut at New Orleans in the play "Across the Continent." Other early successes of his were achieved in "The Professor," "Esmeralda," "The Private Secretary" and "Held by the Enemy." It was in a play written by the actor himself, "Secret Service," that Mr. Gillette won distinction that has made him popular on both sides of the ocean, for it was in this piece that he first invaded London. Mr. Gillette is an eccentric man in private life, though a genial and pleasant companion to those who know and enjoy his friendship. He is fond of solitude, and, so far, has kept shy of matrimonial entanglements, though it is persistently reported that he is now engaged to marry his leading woman, Miss Maud Fealy, who is pleasantly remembered for her work in the original production of "Quo Vadis."

MISS MAY OBJECTED.

Did Not Care to Do Any Horseback Stunts Not Called for in Contract.

Miss Olive May, who is playing Bonita in "Arizona," is an artful young woman, who likes to be coaxed into doing anything that lays even an inch or so over the strict boundary lines of her professional duties. For instance, when the first rehearsals of "Arizona" at the Academy of Music, New York, were begun Miss May politely, but none the less firmly, declined to mount a horse. "I will play in Fourteenth street," she declared, "because my contract provides that I must play wherever Mr. La Shelle elects; but I will not do any equestrienne stunts and risk my life." "You are afraid," gently jeered J. W. Cope, who knew Miss May's weak point.

"I am not," said Miss May. "I rode horses before any of you did. I have ridden them on the stage, too. I rode one when I was with Stuart Robson that he was afraid to ride."

"Well, if you are not scared, what is the matter?" demanded Dustin Farnum, who could see his picturesque entrance spoiled if Miss May declined to ride Cochise at his side.

"It isn't anything," said Miss May, "except my contract said nothing about riding a horse, and I don't think any actress ought to be asked to ride horses unless she has specially agreed to do it."

"Look at Vernona Jarbeau," put in Edgar Selwyn, the stage manager. "She not only is going to ride a horse, but in 'Mazeppa' she is obliged to be tied fast to one, with her feet up by the horse's ears."

"Yes, and Vernona is a member of the Professional Women's league, too," put in Miss Eleanor Wilton, "and if a leaguer isn't all over dignity I don't know who is."

"Well," groaned Miss May, and there was concession in her tone, "if that's the case I won't be selfish; if a Professional Women's leaguer and an ex-operatic star that can consent to be tied fast first to the back of a runaway horse I guess I cannot be afraid to ride across the stage with an escort of cavalry—that is, if Mr. Selwyn will be quite sure that the horse is a gentle one."

Gossip About Stage People

Stories Told by and About Players—News of the Theaters Condensed into Brief Reading—Incidents and Personals.

ACCORDING to Stage Manager Jack Huffman of the Grand, Pittsburgh is the home of more stage ambition than most cities of its size. Mr. Huffman ought to know, for in the usual course of his work he has occasion to come in contact with all the would-be actors and actresses who seek every opportunity to prove that they have the immortal spark of genius. Apropos of the necessity created for a large body of supernumeraries in connection with the pantomime performances, Mr. Huffman has made some new discoveries in this direction and in speaking of them recently said:

"I am amazed to find so much valuable material in Pittsburgh. It far exceeds in proportion to the population of the city, New York, Boston or Philadelphia. It is no easy matter to secure clever supernumeraries. I have had comparatively little difficulty in this respect in the young ladies secured in Pittsburgh. Usually these girls must be taught how they should act, move, walk, speak and sing, if they are to do there things so perfectly as to please the audience. There are several young girls among the "extras" in the pantomime who, if properly coached, would develop into more than commonly good actresses. They do exactly the right thing at the right time and with exactly the right expression. Which is another reminder that, after all, actresses are born, not made."

A little story attaches to the lace handkerchief which Julia Marlowe, as Mary Tudor, carries in the first act of her play, "When Knighthood Was in Flower." For several seasons Miss Marlowe had in her service a maid who was devotion itself, and whose severe illness, which kept her in the hospital for many months, was a great grief to her mistress. On the Sunday before the initial performance of "Knighthood" in St. Louis, Miss Marlowe received a letter from the girl, in which she said: "I want my princess to carry this bit of lace when she appears for the first time as the Princess Mary Tudor. It will make me happier and I will get well faster if I know that you do this for me." Miss Marlowe was deeply touched by Mary's thoughtfulness. When some one asked her if she would carry the handkerchief she answered: "Carry it? Yes; I'd do that if it was hemmed cotton." As a matter of fact, the handkerchief is a wonderfully wrought bit of lace, and Miss Marlowe's maid must have spent weeks in working over it as she lay in the hospital in New York.

That ticket sellers of theaters have many queer experiences with the public has often been demonstrated by the recital of incidents of actual happening, but it is doubtful if any of the recorded instances rival the colloquy which took place at the Princess theater, Toronto, during a recent engagement there.

During the sale for the afternoon performance a woman with a little girl took her place in line and when she reached the box office window laid down 15 cents and said:

"Two, please."

The treasurer looked dazed, but mechanically repeated the usual phrase:

"Dollar-and-a-half, dollar, seventy-five, fifty and twenty-five."

"I want two for 15 cents," said the woman.

"Nothing cheaper than 25 cents, second balcony—outside to the right," rattled off the treasurer.

The woman was indignant and angrily demanded why seats were not sold as advertised.

"They are," said the treasurer. "Next, please."

"They are not," persisted the woman. "There's the sign right there now."

She pointed to the usual easel-board in the lobby, and the treasurer, glancing at it, read:

"Matinee today, 2-15."

Then he swooned.

John Waldron says he will never forget a race he ran with a locomotive in the Black Hills of South Dakota several years ago. "There was a fall of snow to the depth of several feet in the mountains," said Mr. Waldron. "While traveling to Deadwood the subject of fast walking came up, and in the course of the conversation I wagered that I could beat the train to our destination, providing I walk down the mountain, a distance of 20 miles, while the train was compelled to take a circular route, arriving in Deadwood in two hours. I started out and reached the goal five minutes before the train steamed into the depot. It was the fastest walking I ever did in my life, and I carry the mark of the trip to this day in the form of a pained scar caught by my falling into a drift and scraping its contact with a sharp-cornered rock, but I won my bet."

George Ade, the writer of the "Slang Phrase," has broken into the ranks of comic opera composers. Henry W. Savage has secured an opera entitled "Ki-Ham, or the Sultan of Sulu," of which Ade wrote the libretto.

The jealousies of prima donnas have afforded the world much amusement for many years. A particularly apt exemplification of this trait came under Col. Mapleson's observation when he was manager of Patti and Gerster. In St. Louis the venerable Gov. Crittenden kissed her as a mark of his admiration for her singing of Home, Sweet Home. Etelka Gerster was asked about the incident and she said: "I have heard that that Gov. Crittenden kissed Patti before she had time to resist, but I don't see anything in that to make a fuss about. There is nothing wrong in a man's kissing a woman old enough to be his mother."

James K. Hackett's company recently experienced a "contraction in numbers," since two of the members became one, in the eyes of the law if not of the public. His leading lady, known on the stage as Jane Oaker and in private life as Wilhelmina Dorothy Peper, was married at the home of her grandfather, Christian Peper, of St. Louis, to Hale Hamilton. This real romance of the stage, thus happily culminated in marriage, began when Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton were members of the James-Kidder Company in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The bride is a beauty and reputed an heiress.

The Chicago Journal has this pertinent reference to a story that created much interest in local theatrical circles last week: "It is difficult to tell whether Claude A. Cunningham, the American baritone, has been married to Ellen Mortimer, who plays Esther in 'Ben-Hur.' First a dispatch came from Pittsburgh, where Miss Mortimer, or Mrs. Cunningham, is playing, and the message said that the singer and the actress had been married.

This was printed in the Journal, and Mr. Cunningham came up to say that the news was true. He said, however, that the story of the marriage very probably would be denied, but that no stock should be taken in the denial.

Sure enough, word came today that Miss Mortimer (or Mrs. Cunningham) denied the story.

There is nothing to prevent anybody believing which suits him—the story or the denial.

Not many years ago, May Irwin had in her company a pretty young girl with black eyes, a slender, graceful figure, and a voice with a charming touch of the brogue in it. She was from Boston, and subsequently played minor parts in various organizations till her chance came to replace Josephine Hall in "The Girl from Maxim's." To borrow the language of the Rialto, the "made good"—a fact which led to Hattie Williams's engagement as "principal girl" for "The Rogers Brothers in Washington."

Speaking of May Irwin, in default of finding a new play to suit her peculiar talents, she has gone back to "The Widow Jones," with which she inaugurated her career as star. This was written by John J. McNally, dramatic critic of the Boston Herald, who prepared all the Rogers Brothers' successes, and assisted in Americanizing the English pantomime "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast." This last—a "fairy extravaganza," as it is called in New York—has turned out the biggest money winner the Broadway Theater has had the luck to house since the days of "Ben Hur."

Frank Weston, who plays Arrius in "Ben Hur," is remembered by many people strikingly like William H. Crane in general appearance and the resemblance is even more marked when it comes to voice. One auditor at the Alvin was so much impressed by Weston's voice, a few nights ago, that he was afterward heard declaring that he supposed "Bill Crane would be singing in grand opera next, as he had already about boned the entire theatrical compass."

Verga, an Italian playwright, who is known to America only as the author of the libretto of "Cavalleria Rusticana," has written two new plays of one act each—"The Fox Hunt" and "The Wolf Hunt." Duse presented Verga's last play, "The She Wolf," in Rome several months ago and was blessed from the stage, the work was so distasteful and immoral. If anything could have saved it Duse's great popularity and wonderful art should have done so. But the play was adjudged without redeeming quality. European critics speak of "Cavalleria" as the only one of Verga's writings which has any claim to distinction as a poetical composition.

Miss Alice Butler, formerly one of the popular members of the Grand Stock Company, was remembered by her Pittsburgh friends at Christmas. Miss Butler received a silver-mounted mirror, a diamond-studded hat pin, a lace collar and a silver bolt and a large fruit and jelly cake decorated with holly, from school girls in Pittsburgh.

Cecilia Loftus is being widely advertised in America and England through her engagement for the American tour of Henry Irving. The searchlight has developed the fact that the former mimic and present successful actress was educated in a convent near Liverpool. Her first appearance with Sir Henry Irving is to be made in March as Marguerite in "Faust."

Charles Major, author of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," from which Paul Kester constructed the play for Julia Marlowe, says he was first attracted to the history of Princess Mary Tudor by a line which he came upon in a 16th century chronicle of court life. That venerable volume declared that the princess was the only virtuous woman in the court of her brother, Henry VIII. Such a flagrant statement roused Mr. Major's curiosity and he began delving deeply into the life of the long dead and almost forgotten Mary.

Miss Marlowe says that not even Beatrice Cenci or Rosalind did such a good job of heart as does the newly-created Mary Tudor.

In the Local Theaters.

What Managers Have to Say About the Various Attractions this Week and Those to Come Later.

Grand—The Pantomime.

The closing week of the Christmas pantomime will begin tomorrow. The past two weeks have witnessed the most enormous crowds that have ever attended a theatrical performance in this city. It is estimated that the total attendance up to date numbers 70,000 people. Had the Grand Opera House been larger these figures would be considerably increased, as great crowds were turned away both afternoons and nights. It was quite impossible to secure even so poor accommodation as standing room only by the time the doors opened for each performance. The whole town seems to have gone pantomime mad. Nothing has taken so complete a hold upon all classes of people as this novel and most commendable entertainment of Manager Davis. That the Christmas pantomime is an assured annual event goes without saying. The first attempt has so far exceeded the expectations of the management that next year it is their intention to even surpass the present gorgeous production. The matinees are monopolized almost entirely by the children, while at the evening performances the theater is thronged from pit to dome, the boxes and orchestra chairs being filled with Pittsburgh's representative people. The big production is running as smoothly now as though it had been on the boards since the beginning of the season. For the last week Manager Davis has introduced some new specialties and songs that will add new interest to the closing performances. The Kiralfy ballet will also be given some new figures.

Alvin—"Ben-Hur."

"Ben Hur" enters upon the fifth and last week of its marvelous engagement at the Alvin theater tomorrow night. Great crowds of people have been alternately awed, inspired and delighted by its succession of marvelously beautiful stage pictures. The chariot race, the scene in the grove of Daphne, the interior of the Roman galley with its suggestion of the horrors of the prison ship, the lovely view of the lake by the orchard of palms, the representation of the Star of Bethlehem and the last scene in the play, with its view of the Mount of Olives and the delicate suggestion of the immediate presence of the Saviour, are tableaux such as the stage has never before seen in another play. There is a simple, noble dignity about "Ben Hur" which appeals to men and women alike. The play is capitally acted. Its cast is competent and it sends one home with the feeling that he really witnessed the greatest production of the modern stage. Tremendous crowds are certain to witness all of the remaining performances of "Ben Hur," for it can be positively stated that the play will not be seen in Pittsburgh again for a long time.

Bijou—"At Cripple Creek."

Rocky mountain life, with its exciting scenes of pioneer days in the mining camp of Cripple Creek, will be portrayed in a rousing drama at the Bijou theater this week. Hal Reid, the people's favorite playwright, has produced a worthy successor to "Human Hearts." This statement is proved by the phenomenal success of his latest great drama, "At Cripple Creek." The wild scenery in the heart of the Rockies forms a magnificent background for any drama, and when Hal Reid's versatile art plays upon the feelings of an audience amid scenes of such unsurpassed beauty the effects are thrilling. "At Cripple Creek" is a four-act drama abounding in splendid heroism and scenes of sparkling humor and quaint drollery. A cast of unusual strength has been secured by the management, making "At Cripple Creek" at once a production as artistic in interpretation as it is magnificent and picturesque in settings.

Empire—"The Outpost."

"The Outpost," a story by Edwin Barbour and James W. Harkins dealing with the Boer war, will receive its first presentation in this city this week at the Empire theater. It is said the success of the play is due to the presence of Mr. J. K. Emmett and Miss Lottie Gilson as stars.

"The Outpost" is a comedy-drama in The country around Kimberley. Fritz von Niedlandt, a young engineer and captain in the Boer army, falls in love with Nora Deamond. Failure of Capt. Fabian of the English army to win the Irish girl causes him to accuse Fritz of being a spy, and when the latter is searched a plan of Kimberley is found in his possession. This follows an interesting story of love and war. The specialties introduced by Mr. Emmett and Miss Gilson are said to be both novel and up to date.

Duquesne—Della Fox in Vaudeville.

With Della Fox and a big list of high-priced artists this week's vaudeville at the Duquesne theater should be well worth going to see. In style of performance there is variety enough to effectually preclude any sameness, while the bill as a whole is a laughmaker. Della Fox, than whom no soubrette or comedienne was ever more popular in Pittsburgh, appears in a dainty act, introducing characteristic songs in her own distinct way. Equally interesting is the appearance of Julia Kingsley, the talented comedienne, who, assisted by Nelson Lewis, will present a very merry comedy sketch, "Her Uncle's Niece." Others in the bill are Melville and Stetson, the singing and talking comedians; Jules and Ella Garrison, presenting a farcical sketch entitled "A Bit of Nonsense;" William Cahill Davies, "The Man From Ireland," in a decidedly good monologue, and other equally popular artists.

Academy—Al Reeves Company.

The program offered by Al Reeves Famous Big Company at the Academy, commencing Monday, January 6, is an unusually strong one.

There are seven vaudeville acts, all of them top liners, and two really funny burlesques. The company is headed by McCabe, Sabine and Mlle. Vera in an act entitled "The Irish Comedians and the Typewriter." There is no better comedy act in vaudeville, while in addition Mlle. Vera is a clever toe dancer. Hoey and Lee, who style themselves "The Two Real Hebrews," are probably the best parody singers in the business. Mr. Hoey writes all the verses himself, so there is nothing second-handed about the act. Louise Auber has the advantage of being a beautiful woman, as well as being possessed of a magnificent voice.

NEWS OF THE THEATERS.

Notes of What May Be Expected in Local Theaters—Brief Mention of Stage Favorites—Personal Gossip.

"Way Down East" comes to the Alvin soon.

May Irwin is the inventor of a patent table.

"In Old Kentucky" is coming to the Bijou soon.

Maud Adams comes to the Alvin March 10 in her new play.

Irving and Terry will follow the Rogers Brothers January 20.

"Rosemary," a John Drew success, is in course of preparation at the Grand.

"Tom Moore," with Andrew Mack in the title role, comes to the Bijou January 13.

Sousa's share of the proceeds of his late European tour is said to have been $40,000.

Arthur Forrest has resigned from the Daniel Frohman Stock Company. Eugene Ormonde succeeds him.

Edna Wallace Hopper will retire from the cast of "Florodora" when it leaves the New York theater, January 25.

"McFadden's Row of Flats," that spectacular farce which has made the universe laugh, will be seen at the Bijou soon.

Josephine Sabel, upon whose plump, white shoulders the mantle of Cissie Loftus is said to rest, comes to the Duquesne theater later on.

Cleveland, Ohio, believes in amusing itself, and, while already well provided with theaters, is now taking measures to build the largest and finest in the state.

One of the most pretentious scenic productions at the Grand this season will be a revival of "Rip Van Winkle" on a scale, it is promised, never before attempted in this country.

"Don Caesar de Bazen," "Mme. Sans Gene" and "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" form a trio of attractive plays that will occupy the attention of the Grand opera house stock company this season.

Denman Thompson, according to his established custom, distributed a large sum of money this Christmas to the poor and needy of the theatrical profession. His son was in town last week, quietly and without ostentation bestowing the gifts.

Charley Grapewin, who comes to the Duquesne theater next week in "Above the Limit" and "The Awakening of Pipp," is to be starred next season in a three-act version of the former sketch, under the management of Messrs. Goodhue and Kellogg.

It has been announced that Florence Reed, daughter of the late Roland Reed, who is now playing Felicity Jones in "The Widow Jones," at the Bijou theater, will next season succeed May Irwin in her noted roles and make a starring tour of the country under Miss Irwin's direction.

A new play, "Gipsey Marie," from the pen of Miss Constance Smedley, is to be included in the forthcoming American tour of Mrs. Patrick Campbell. The play is denoted "a romantic drama of the period immediately prior to the French revolution." Miss Smedley is the author of another play to be presented by Mrs. Campbell during her tour of the states, which is called "Mrs. Jordan, Actress."

Among the specialties that will be introduced in the Xmas pantomime at the Grand this week is one of extraordinary importance, being none other than the famous Garcinetti family of acrobats, who have recently returned to America after a two years' engagement abroad, where they were particular favorites in the London music halls. They will be introduced in the Palace scene of "Cinderella," and will, no doubt, create a big hit in Pittsburgh.

The Rogers Brothers.

The Klaw & Erlanger Comedy Company, the greatest organization of its kind in existence, headed by Gus and Max Rogers, in John J. McNally's latest vaudeville farce, "The Rogers Brothers in Washington," will be the attraction at the Alvin Theater for one week beginning Monday evening, January 13. This company comes here direct from the Chestnut Opera House, in Philadelphia, where it has played for the past three weeks to the largest receipts at regular prices ever recorded in the history of that very popular playhouse. The new piece is constructed on similar lines to that employed in the upbuilding of the previous McNally farces, in which the Rogers Brothers have been seen, throughout which a large number of very attractive and interesting specialties are interpolated. The principals of the Rogers Brothers' support this season are William West, Eugene Jepson, Gus A. Weinberg, Pat Rooney, James Cherry, John B. Henricks, William Torpey, Hattie Williams, Caroline Gerdon, Emma Francis, Jeannette Bageard, Edith St. Clair and Nora Bayes. Sale of seats open on Thursday morning.

The Irving Repertoire.

The repertoire for the engagement of Henry Irving, Miss Ellen Terry and the London Lyceum Company at the Alvin Theater, during the week beginning January 20, is extremely varied and attractive. The bill will be changed each night and there will be only one repetition, that of "The Merchant of Venice" on Monday night and at the Saturday matinee; on Tuesday "Hills's poetic tragedy of "King Charles I." is announced; for Wednesday the favorite double bill "Nance Oldfield" and "The Bells;" on Thursday the double bill of "Waterloo" and "The Lyons Mail;" on Saturday night Irving will be seen in his greatest characterization of "Louis I." There is much novelty in this arrangement, as "Mme. Sans Gene" has never before been presented here by these players and "King Charles I," "The Lyons Mail" and "Louis XI" have not been seen here in any of the recent tours.

Brother Officers at Grand.

The first production at the Grand after the Xmas pantomime will be the Empire theater success, "Brother Officers," which will receive its inaugural presentation in Pittsburgh on Monday, January 13. By a singular coincidence this piece was not given, in this city on the occasion of the visit of the Empire Stock Company a year ago, so that Manager Davis' presentation will be the first chance Pittsburgh has had to see one of the most popular of the recent successes in New York. Margaret Anglin, who was to have appeared in the piece in Pittsburgh, was taken ill. Hence "Brother Officers" was not given as originally announced during the Empire's engagement here. The play is a society-military drama with the scene laid in England.

MISS ELLALINE TERRISS,

The first actress who has played before King Edward.

Music and Musicians

The first hearing of a Tschaikowsky symphony, the rendition of a part of the Beethoven violin concerto by so worthy an interpreter as Kreisler, and the first debut of a composer who is one of the orchestra, combined to give a particular interest to the orchestral concerts of the week just passed. Tschaikowsky, the "Meistersinger" of modern humanity, who has compassed in symphony so subtle as to take in every phase, so broad as to seem personal to the simplest listener, the height and depth of human nature, is said to regard this first symphony most tenderly. In preliminary notes it was described as being closer to the conventional symphonic standard than his later compositions, but if this be conventionality, it is conventionality of a kind rarely understood by the world. The first movement, said to be built on "Winter Journey Dreams," gives ample evidence of some such origin. Flashing past in such rapid succession as to be almost beyond the grasp of the mind, the thoughts succeed each other, each thought worthy of a Tschaikowsky, impregnated with the quality which illuminates everything from his pen as with a white light of individuality.

To interpret this movement intelligently, to bring out each one of the tangled fancies so that its beauty will be uppermost, and to draw from the complicated whole the delicate, at times intangible, charm with which the composer invested it, requires a keen appreciation of the composer's qualities, as well as deep study of the music. Former renditions of Tschaikowsky under Mr. Herbert's baton have proved him to be in close sympathy with the man, and in his every reading the result has been eminently satisfactory. Last week was no exception to this rule, and the reading and interpretation of the first movement were replete with interest. The various departments of the orchestra were handled with a skill which irresistibly brings to mind the simile of a charioteer, whose hands hold lightly and skillfully the guiding reins of several steeds, and the flashing brilliancy of the movement, keeping the mind on a very tiptoe of interest from beginning to end, was never obscured or blurred by either the conductor or the players.

Scarcely so much may be said of the second movement, in which a succession of themes, brought forth by the different parts of the orchestra, stand out like delicate filigree work over the undertone of the main orchestra. Oboe, flute, 'cello and then again the leaders of the woodwind come like gleams of light from a dull sky or vividly recalling the labeling of the movement "Foggy Landscapes," if one indulges in a little program interpretation and likens the prominent themes to glimpses of the landscapes caught in the momentary liftings of the fog, then swallowed up again into the gathering gloom. It was in this gloom that the rendition proved lacking. The themes, which should at most flash only momentarily into view, were intensified to a degree, which gave an effect of patchiness, the background losing its identity and seeming but an accompaniment for a succession of solos. A little less emphasis for the solo instruments, a little livening of the general body, a little toning down of lights and clearing up of shadows would have given a more satisfactory result.

The closing movements, however, returned to the standard set by the first, and the scherzo, with its graceful waltz, in which languor and spirit are at war for prominence; the finale, with its contrasted "andante lugubre," and the barbaric splendor of the allegro, were a triumph of conducting and rendition. There were some crudities, of course—an occasional ripping note from an over-energetic trombone, a sometimes muddy call from an oboe or a weakening of the second violins just when their fullest tone was needed, but these were overshadowed by the spirit of the whole, just as the occasional false notes which Rubinstein clawed forth in a pianistic encounter were forgotten or unnoted in the general brilliancy of his conception and rendition.

Remembering the beautiful interpretation which Mr. Herbert has invariably given of a Tschaikowsky composition, recognizing that through such interpretation the concert-going public here has been lifted to an appreciation of the great Russian impossible under a tamer baton, and realizing that these works, one and all, have a psychological influence on the refinement of a musical public, it seems not amiss to suggest a Tschaikowsky cycle from our orchestra before the season closes. Given as one of the regular features of the orchestral season, it could not fail to draw every unit of orchestral interest into radius. Given as a separate venture it would interest outside circles and possibly might exercise a grateful influence on the finances of the orchestra.

"Die Brautschau," the new composition by Mr. Stahlberg, given for the first time on Friday night, possesses many of the elements of popularity, and with a little judicious cutting of the first movement may soon figure on many orchestral programs. Its ultimate effect suffered more than a little last week from its inclusion in a program of so weighty matter as the Tschaikowsky symphony, the Beethoven concerto and the "Flying Dutchman" music. Each of these numbers is of monumental proportions. An entirely modern suite, built moreover on a hollow and hackneyed subject, however graceful in construction and pleasing in melodic succession, cannot but seem weak and lack luster when so placed. The first movement, representing, as minutely described in the analytical program notes, the appearance of a king and his court to witness a competitive dance, is bright in its working out, though necessarily shallow in its conception. To make a really splendid tone picture of such a pageant, one must needs go back to the ideas and ideals of the middle ages, when kings refused be universally acknowledged divine right, and such a thing as universal human equality was yet undreamed of. The inevitable tinseling and gilding of such processions, as conceived by a modern mind of worthy proportions, must give trumpery effects which shine but ill on the practically worked out field, in which well-nigh every composer from the beginning has thrust his spade.

But aside from all this, which is merely the intellectual view of the composition, there is a fault in this first movement independent of intellectual ideals, the pretty nearly fatal one, of too great length. The fanfare which announces the king's coming, the succession of brightly colored phrases descriptive of the scene, the whole working out of the procession, might be compassed in the first third of the movement. The first of the stirring climaxes with which the analyst says the movement is filled might better be the end of the movement. Up to that point interest is maintained; beyond it attention gradually decreases and wearieness is likely to anticipate the final chord.

The second movement is a Tarantelle, opening in vigorous and pleasing fashion and worked out in a manner which will appeal to the general public. The third movement, something of a scherzo character with a limited orchestra, is likewise pleasing in parts, and the last movement, the best of all in point of conception, presents a dignity which gives a satisfactory finish. It is built largely on a violin solo and in this approaches the proportions of a concerto. The Hungarian character of the music was not sharply enough defined on Friday night to give the best effect, but the solo work by Mr. Kunits was in every degree enhancing to the general effect.

The subject is not a profound one, nor does it admit of profound treatment, but, considering the youth of the composer, both in years and in composition, the promise which "Die Brautschau" exhibits is worthy of notice. Its rendition was all that the most exacting of composers could ask. Careful rehearsal superadded to a keen personal interest on the part of the orchestral members, swung its measures through with a beautiful smoothness not often heard here, and the working up to the climaxes was in each case skillfully managed to bring forth the best effect of the music.

The Sailors' Chorus and the Spinning Song, from the "Flying Dutchman," closed the program brilliantly.

Fritz Kreisler, the dashing Viennese wizard, whose engagement last season is remembered with significant interest by all who heard him, changed his solo at the last moment, and instead of the Conus concerto played the first movement from Beethoven's violin concerto. Not having heard the Conus one may not judge of what was lost in its omission, but there can be no question of what was gained in the substitution of the Beethoven composition. The purest conception of music as an expression of noble thought is visible in this concerto, and in every new phase of its working out the nobility is exemplified anew. It needs a giant to perform a giant's work, and, though Kreisler is the most modest of Titans in his seeming, bending his strength always in service to the work he wills to do, there can be no misconception of his proportions in such a composition. This concerto, a classic among the classics, is rarely performed by the younger virtuosi, which makes Kreisler's complete grasp of it, in subject and in technique, a thing to remember. His technique, marvelous as it is, however, is rarely noted at the time of playing, it is so unobtrusive in its perfection, so notably a means to an end that one does not stop to analyze the organ swell of the double stops, nor the bell-like purity of the harmonics until after the hearing. In the Tartini "Devil's Trill," played in the second part, where a display of technique is the practical object of the composition, his sympathetic understanding with his violin was again apparent. The trills, whose leaping and darting, like growing flames, build the superstructure of the sonata, seemed to be shaken from the strings, instead of compassed by a complicated movement of muscles and bones. Such is the perfection of playing.

Added to these qualities, when Kreisler plays, one must needs note the absolute individuality of his work. He is like no other violinist. His tone stands apart and distinct in its quality, seemingly impregnated with the individuality of the player, so that it becomes more Kreisler than violin, more voice than instrument. This it is which makes one remember him with a distinctness out of all proportion to his years and appearances here and which makes possible prophecies of the Kreisler of later years who shall overshadow all his compeers.

For next week Mr. Herbert has prepared a Mozart symphony, the one in E flat, considered one of the three greatest among his 49. It is called by Otto Jahn, "A veritable triumph of euphony," and is impregnated throughout with a joyousness which most commentators deem superhuman. It is probably the outcome of one of those periods in Mozart's life when the sordid question, "What shall I eat and wherewith shall I be clothed?" was temporarily in abeyance, and the sunny nature of the composer could find free vent in song, unhampered by bodily needs. Jahn further says of the introduction of clarinets and their union with the horns and bassoons that these "give the music that full, mellow tone so important an element, the addition of flutes gives clearness and light, while the trumpets endow it with brilliancy and freshness. It leaves the impression of the amazing colors of a glorious summer's day. How seldom is this unalloyed happiness and joy of living granted to mankind! How seldom does art succeed in reproducing it entire and pure as in this symphony!"

The inclusion of the Waldweben tone picture in "Siegfriend," where the trees whisper, the grasses speak and the whole forest breathes the harmony of its undertoned living through the orchestra. Nothing more exquisite than the calm is in all the literature of music.

Liszt's third rhapsody will close the concert, which ends the first half of the season.

The soloist of the week is a pianist-composer, Henry Holden Huss of New York, who will perform his own concerto for piano and orchestra. The composition is in B major, and has been pronounced by eastern critics very brilliant and interesting. Mr. Huss himself is a polished performer and will give the highest and most satisfactory interpretation of his work.

The appearance of Jan Kubelik, the young Hungarian violinist who has recreated a Paderewski sensation in New York, is one of the chief interests of the present season. His appearance with the Philharmonic orchestra in New York was the occasion for a demonstration on the part of the audience unprecedented save for the Paderewski, and at every performance he has outdone all that his managers promised for him. His technique is said to be the most marvelous of the generation, as remarkable in this day of polished execution as was Paganini's in his more limited age, and his every quality seems to indicate a career of extraordinary brilliancy. The program for the Pittsburgh engagement has not yet been made public, but will probably be ready for publication next week. The recital is booked for Monday night, January 13.

The recital by Lilli Lehmann, for years the greatest Wagnerian soprano in the world, and Josef Hoffmann, gives the week a special brilliancy musically. The recital is dated for Thursday, January 9, and the program, not yet made public, will include some Wagnerian music.

The free organ recital this afternoon at Carnegie music hall will, by invitation of the trustees of Carnegie institute, be given by Mr. Arthur Dunham of Chicago, whose playing last night on the music hall organ was so much enjoyed. Mr. Dunham is distinctively an organ player of modern tendencies, as shown by his admirably selected program for today.

The recital begins at 4 o'clock, and the customary hall rules will be observed. The doors into the hall will not be opened during the performance of any number and the audience is earnestly asked not to leave their seats during the playing.

The list in full is as follows:

Prelude and fugue in D major.....J. S. Bach
Cantilene.....H. W. Wheeldon
Canon in B minor.....Robert Schumann
(a) Adante Cantabile.....Ch. M. Widor
(b) Scherzo.....Ch. M. Widor
(From the Fourth Symphony for organ.)
Overture, "Carneval".....A. Dvorak
INTERMISSION.
Funeral March and Seraphic Song.....
.....Alex. Guilmant
Pastorale in F.....Clarence Lucas
Marche Marocaine.....H. Berlioz
(Arranged for organ by Arthur Dunham.)
First movement Fifth Symphony for organ.....Ch. M. Widor
Toccata from the Fifth Symphony for organ.....Ch. M. Widor

Ex-Judge Henry E. Howland of New York said in a recent address that in Boston even the children know the language so well that they advise each other to read Emerson before they shall outgrow it. When a little Boston girl fell from a ladder her mother cried out: "How did you fall, darling?" "Vertically, mamma," was the reply.

An Unkind Cut.

"Isn't it queer," remarked Newpop, "that when I begin to sing to the baby he immediately becomes quiet?"

"Nothing queer about it," rejoined Mrs. Newpop. "The dear little fellow is so easily frightened."—Chicago News.

MADEMOISELLE BARTOLETTI.

MLLE. AMELIA BARTOLETTI, the beautiful premiere danseuse now scoring such a hit with the Kiralfy ballet in the Xmas pantomime at the Grand, is a native of Rome, Italy, where she was born 26 years ago. She has danced in the ballets of all the principal opera houses in Europe. Her present engagement in Pittsburgh was her first appearance in this country. She is under contract with the Covent Garden Theater in London to dance in the ballets there during the grand opera season, which begins with the forthcoming coronation ceremonies. Mlle. Bartoletti is an accomplished linguist, speaking no less than four languages, English, French, German and Italian. She represents the highest art of the Italian school of ballet dancing, which is considered in Europe the best school. She made her debut as a ballet dancer when 14 years of age at the La Scala Theater in Milan. She is a devout Catholic, and during her stay in Pittsburgh has attended mass every morning at St. Paul's Cathedral. She has been the recipient of considerable social attendtion from the well-known members of the Italian colony in Pittsburgh. New Year's day she received a handsome basket of flowers in her dressing room, tied with a huge bow of Italian colors. The picture shown in The Gazette today, taken by D'Rosser, Pittsburgh, is the first photograph she has had taken in America. Mlle. Bartoletti is under contract next year as leading premiere danseuse at the Grand Opera House in Paris. The present will probably be her only appearance in America, at least within the next two years.

GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Propr. & Mgr. Bell 'Phone, 2524, P. & A., 2200

Positively Last Week! BEGINNING MONDAY, JAN. 6

ONLY REMAINING OPPORTUNITY TO VIEW THIS GREAT SPECTACLE.

A GENERATION HENCE WILL TALK ABOUT IT! FROM LONDON TO PITTSBURGH AND BACK AGAIN. IRRESISTIBLE DELIGHT MERRILY ECHOES! INTERNATIONAL INTERCHAIN OF PANTOMIMES, ENLARGING THE HORIZON OF "CINDERELLA'S" TRIUMPHS!

The Christmas Pantomime introducing The New Stock Company in CINDERELLA, OR THE MAGIC SLIPPER.

(Book and Entire Production Arranged by Mr. J. C. Huffman.)
TOGETHER WITH THE FAMOUS KIRALFY BALLET—50 DANCERS.
New Songs and Specialties, Including EXTRAORDINARY ENGAGEMENT of the Celebrated
7 -- GARCINETTI FAMILY -- 7
Premier Acrobats From the Alhambra, London.
Positively No Advance in Prices.

BEGINNING MON., JAN. 13, Noteworthy Production!
FIRST TIME IN PITTSBURGH OF THE EMPIRE THEATER SUCCESS As Given for One Whole Year in New York City
"BROTHER OFFICERS."
A Delightful Comedy of Society-Military Manners.
SEAT SALE WILL BEGIN TOMORROW MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK.

DUQUESNE
WEEK OF JANUARY 6 | MATINEES Tues., Thurs., Sat.
REFINED VAUDEVILLE.
A BILL MADE UP OF LAUGHTER, MELODY AND NOVELTY.
DELLA FOX, JULES and ELLA GARRISON, MELVILLE and STETSON, WM. CAHILL DAVIES, FISKE and McDONOUGH.
JULIA KINGSLEY & CO., FRANK WHITMAN, VERA KING, DE VEAUX and DE VEAUX, VAIDIS TWIN SISTERS.

Bijou TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK BARGAIN MATS. WED. AND SAT. Prices 25 and 50c Evgs. 25c
AT CRIPPLE CREEK
HAL REID'S Powerful Western Drama
Most Elaborate Popular Price Production Ever Presented.
Next Week—ANDREW MACK in "TOM MOORE."

EMPIRE THEATER. Collins Ave., Near Penn. Reached by all Street Car Lines. P. & A. 'Phone 351 East.
Branch Ticket Office E. O. Hays & Co.'s Music Store, 504 Smithfield st.
ONE WEEK, STARTING MONDAY, JANUARY 6.
J. K. (Fritz) EMMETT and LOTTIE GILSON
In Their New Comedy Drama,
THE OUTPOST
Supported by a Capable Company.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Next Attraction—"PENNSYLVANIA."

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT.
MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.
Comencing Monday Evening, Jan. 6,
MAZUZ & MAZETT.
Louise Auber, Cliff Gordon.
AL. REEVES' FAMOUS BIG COMPANY
McCABE, SABINE & VERA, HOEY & LEE, ROSSLEY & ROSTELLE, DORA DENTON & CO.
And Everybody's Favorite, AL. REEVES, The World's Champion Banjoist and Comedian.

ALVIN Evenings at 8 Sharp. Wed. and Sat. Mat. at 2.
Last Week
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
Stupendous Production,
Gen. Lew Wallace's
BEN-HUR
Dramatized by William Young.
Music by Edgar Stillman Kelley.
Staged by Ben Teal.
Last Performance Sat. Eve., Jan. 11.
EXTRA NEXT WEEK.
SALE OF SEATS THURSDAY.
The Klaw & Erlanger Comedy Company.
With the great drawing share,
GUS AND MAX ROGERS
IN JOHN J. McNALLY'S LATEST VAUDEVILLE FARCE.
THE ROGERS BROTHERS IN WASHINGTON.
80—ENTERTAINERS—80

"If ever there was a soul speaking out from the body of the violin, it is when KUBELIK plays."—Boston Transcript.
CARNEGIE HALL, PITTSBURGH, PA.,
MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 13, at 8:15,
KUBELIK
(Management Daniel Frohman and Hugo Gorlitz.)
"Approaches the miraculous."—New York World.
"It is genius."—Tribune.
"Kubelik is wonderful, brilliant, dashing, astonishing."—Times.
"Carried the house by storm."—Journal.
"Enthusiasm irresistible."—Herald.
"Not astonishing that 4,500 people were present."—Sun.
Seats, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. On sale Monday, January 6th, at C. C. Mellor Co., 319 Fifth Avenue. Bell Telephone, Grant 1259. Wiener Piano used. Mail orders will receive careful attention.
WM. R. CLAYTON, Local Manager.

DUQUESNE GARDEN ADMISSION 25c & 35c WEEK JAN. 6.
QUEEN'S COLLEGE HOCKEY TEAM, Intercollegiate Champions of America.
VERSUS
ALL-STARS, Wednesday Night | BANKERS, Friday Night
P. A. C. S., Thursday Night | KEYSTONES, Saturday Night
SPECIAL—MONDAY NIGHT.
ALL-INTERSCOLASTIC TEAM (Made up of pick of Interscholastic League) Versus
ALL-COLLEGIATE TEAM (Former Interscholastic players now in various varsity teams)
SKATING Afternoon and Evening Daily. Always a fine Ice Surface. Music the best.

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

Humors of Amatory Epistolography

"LOVE LETTERS." By Isabelle Ingram. Philadelphia: The Penn Publishing Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 25 cents.

TO pop the question with pen and ink is always safer than a verbal proceeding. Your fair charmer can't help taking in all you have to say; there's no danger that the beating of your heart will drown the words of your mouth; and finally, though the answer may be no, you won't get it right away, and if the lady's aversion to you is emphatic you will escape peremptory ejectment by an overbearing footman or an irate father. By all means, pop the question on paper.

There are all sorts of lovers, and some will find their literary ability not quite on a par with the fervor of their passion. These will secure an invaluable boon in a volume of love letters which mingle ardent devotion with all the graces of style—yea, as if Joseph Addison had writ them to Sappho, and she to him. Abelard and Heloise are not in it. Possess this volume and you will always be ready to pierce your Dulcinea's hard heart with a well-turned phrase. Something after this fashion:

> Would you ever have dreamed, if you had noticed the insanely good time I was having at the wedding last evening, * * * it seemed to me that you were standing in the bride's place and by your side was an excellent likeness of my miserable self.

Could anything be neater than this, unless it is the lady's reply, in which she says:

> I am sure I cannot learn to love you just a little bit, because, to tell you the honest truth, I love you a great big lot already.

This might be called the gently playful style, but here is something sedately sermonic, which a minister writes to a lamb of his flock:

> I feel that you are one with me in this work and calling of mine, and therefore, if you could only care for me enough to make this sacrifice, my happiness would be complete, and our life together would be a beautiful and holy consummation.

Could any feminine heart withstand such tender piety? No, she can't, and though she ventures to say that he will probably be called "to some great city church," whereas she is "only a village maiden," we know the members of that congregation will be making crazy quilts and arranging pound parties next year.

There are letters for every stage of the divine passion, from sisterly frigidity to white heat. There is John, who writes to his dearest Eleanore that he loves her very, very much; there is the schoolma'am, who would sooner work for her dear Leon than for "a lot of dirty, naughty, little children and unpleasant school directors." There are letters from staid widowers with children, and letters from coy little damsels like Dolly, who writes:

> I did not dare look at you this morning for fear I should blush, and the girls might suspect something. Really, I don't know just what to say to you—but, truly, I have changed my mind at least 12 times since your note arrived.

There are letters from a man who has saved a lady's life in a railroad accident; from "Rattlesnake Teddy," who loves the postmistress near his ranch; from a motorman to a factory girl, who used to ride on his car; from a policeman to a young woman he has often seen when going his rounds, and whom he "asks the honor of escorting to the Clover club picnic the following week;" and from a coachman to a young woman who has a position in an adjoining house. This Jehu is a veritable Lothario when it comes to cracking the whip of love:

> My dear Miss Katie—pardon me for calling you by your first name, but that is all I have been able to learn as yet. * * * I hope you will always be washing windows on our side of the next-door house. May I not call for you Sunday evening and take you for a walk?

The Poet's Calendar.

DAVID M. MOIR.

SUNDAY

January 5

David Macbeth Moir, one of the Blackwood group of authors, was born January 5, 1798, at Musselburgh, Scotland, and died at Edinburgh, July 6, 1851. His first poetry was written at the age of 15, in Pope's vein. His verses in Blackwood's were usually signed with the Greek letter Delta. His "Autobiography of Mansie Waugh," a work of delightful humor, ran in that magazine for three years.

> Oft in the populous city, 'mid the stir
> And strife of hurrying thousands, each intent
> On his own earnest purpose, to the cliffs
> Sea-girt, precipitous—the solan's home—
> Wander my reveries; and thought of the sea,
> While scarcely stirs the ivy round the porch,
> And all is silent as the sepulchre,
> Oft makes the hush of midnight more profound.

6 MONDAY

Adrian Bogaers.
Born at The Hague, Holland, January 6, 1795. Died August 10, 1870. He printed none of his poems until 1862. "The Voyage of Heemskerk" is his masterpiece.

> The calm shore rather than the tempestuous main,
> The quiet valley rather than the peak,
> The humble life rather than great renown,
> And heaven's peace I seek.

7 TUESDAY

Louise Imogen Guiney.
Born in Boston, January 7, 1861. An American poetess. Among her works are "A Roadside Harp," "Brownies and Bogles" and "Lovers' Saint Ruths."

> We spur to a land of no-name, outracing the storm-wind;
> We leap to the infinite dark, like sparks from the anvil.
> Thou leadest, O God! All's well with the troopers that follow!

8 WEDNESDAY

Ivan Gundulic.
Born in Ragusa, January 8, 1588. Died there December 8, 1638. Dalmatian poet. He wrote "Osman," an epic in 20 books, and many dramas.

> Build of our bodies a wall
> That every shock shall withstand—
> Yea, and till it do fall
> The Turk shall not enter the land.

9 THURSDAY

Sir John Vanbrugh.
Born at London in January, 1666. Died there March 26, 1726. English dramatist. Among his best works are "Aesop" and "The False Friend."

> Ye Gods, what crime had my poor father done,
> That you should make a poet of his son?
> The honor, I must needs confess, is great,
> If with his crown you'd tell him where to eat.

10 FRIDAY

Aubrey Thomas de Vere.
Born in County Limerick, Ireland, January 10, 1814. "Irish Odes" and "Alexander the Great" embody his best poetical works.

> When I was young I said to Sorrow,
> "Come and I will play with thee!"
> He is near me now all day,
> And at night returns to say,
> "I will come again tomorrow—
> I will come and stay with thee."

11 SATURDAY

Bayard Taylor.
Born at Kennett Square, Pa., January 11, 1825. Died at Berlin, Germany, December 19, 1878. Celebrated American poet and traveler. Translator of Goethe's "Faust."

> There may come a day
> Which crowns Desire with gift, and Art with truth,
> And Love with bliss, and Life with wiser youth.

Portrait Gallery of Neighbors

"NOTABLE MEN OF PITTSBURGH AND VICINITY." Compiled by Percy F. Smith. Pittsburgh: The Pittsburgh Printing Company.

FACES are as legible as books," Lavater has said; "with this difference in their favor, that they are read in much less time and are much less likely to deceive us." Here is a volume that may be called a portrait gallery of Pittsburgh—more than 1,000 men from all walks of life being pictured between its rich covers. The stranger who through this volume seeks a comprehensive introduction to our bluest and our reddest blood will be able to read in its sea of pictured faces the story of how the Iron city came to be what she is. The native Pittsburgher will here meet the men he hears about and reads about every day, many of whom he yet has never seen face to face.

There are captains of industry, Napoleons of finance, doctors of law and divinity and the healing art, men who make our newspapers, men who rule our municipalities, sit in our legislative bodies and halls of justice. Not only men of the present but men of the past, whose names,

> Familiar in our mouths as household words,
> Be in these pages fresher now remembered.

The series of past mayors of Pittsburgh alone forms a feature that makes the work valuable as history, and if Mr. Smith could but have secured an equally authentic series of future recorders his place among the prophets would be assured as well.

The inclusion of many men long since dead is a guarantee that this book, unlike many others, is not a mere bait to lure lucre from the pockets of vanity. In fact, there is hardly a face here that has not some just claim for its inclusion.

Of course there are some omissions. A work of this magnitude encounters obstacles that outsiders little dream of—people who haven't had their pictures taken since the year one; others who dread a kodak like a dueling gun; others whose features are too precious to appear in the company of average mortals. Thus, though we have Stephen C. Foster we miss Ethelbert Nevin; though we have Richard Realf we miss Charles McKnight; though we have William J. Kountz, Jr. (Billy Baxter) we miss Bartley Campbell; though we have Milton E. Goff we miss Andrew Burt. Yet it is all but certain that these omissions cannot be charged to any dereliction on the compiler's part, for every page tells how comprehensive and conscientious his work has been. Among the living there are hardly any omissions of note.

The compiler has had many years of experience in the journalistic ranks and business circles of the city, and probably most of the men included in the volume are personally known to him. Great credit is due for the systematic arrangement and the convenient index—but chiefly for the biographical notices attached to each portrait.

Could you write a man's life in two lines of print? Yet two lines is all the space given to the most important personage in the book. The rest you must read in their faces.

Most of the pictures were engraved from photographs specially made for the work, and more beautiful half-tones, more clearly printed on finer paper, are rarely seen. The massive and beautiful morocco binding also reflects credit upon the Pittsburgh Printing Company.

With The Literary Folk

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould is the most prolific of all English authors. He turns out three or four volumes a year—novels, history, essays and what not—with the same ease that the average clergyman turns his sermon barrel on

THE REV. S. BARING-GOULD.

other side when congregations begin to yawn. The surprising thing about it is that Baring-Gould's work is so good. He is 67 years old and still writing. One of his hymns has become a classic—"Onward, Christian Soldiers."

* * *

Germany has just been celebrating the centenary of Christian Dietrich Grabbe, a poet whom she nearly let starve during his lifetime. Among the hundreds of biographical and critical articles printed on this occasion, several indicate that the poet, however little his day and generation thought of him, was not lacking in self-esteem. In one of his letters, written shortly after Goethe's "Faust" had appeared, Grabbe says:

> Why this nonsensical furore about "Faust!" It's pitiable! Give me three thousand thalers, and I'll write a "Faust" for you in three years that will make Mr. Goethe's bones crack.

This opens an interesting field for literary mathematicians. If Grabbe in three years for 3,000 thalers could write a "Faust" that would make Goethe's bones crack, how many years and how many dollars would be required, say, for Hall Caine to write a "Hamlet" that would put Shakespeare's shoulder out of joint?

* * *

It is no longer Miss Mary Ellen Wilkins. It is now Mrs. Dr. Charles M. Freeman. The popular novelist was married on New Year's Day, in Dr. Freeman's beautiful country home at Metuchen, N. J. The engagement lasted several years.

* * *

The oracles of the inspired Ruth Ashmore are no longer vouchsafed to the readers of the Ladies' Home Journal, but Mr. Bok's editorial contingent is still able to cope with the hardest problems in a satisfactory manner. From the January number I cull a choice bit of wisdom which is to prevent beds from creaking:

> If you can trace the sound to the place where it is made, oil that place. If it is not possible to trace the noise to its source, oil all the joints in the bed.

That is certainly comprehensive enough to cover the great bed of Ware; but to make the remedy infallible, we should like to suggest that if the bed still creaks it might be well to oil it all over again.

* * *

By the way, how should you like to live in a Bradley house? The Bradley house is being pictured in the Ladies' Home Journal just at present. There are pages of chairs that look like music stands, tables that resemble coffins, settees as luxurious as park benches, bureaus of a refrigerator's aspect and lamps like dinner pails. I can fancy the owner of a Bradley house joining a club for comfort, sleeping on his front doorstep, inviting his worst enemy to his home to get even with the fellow.

I suppose the advantage of Bradley furniture—though not so nominated—is that it will not wear out. Nobody would sit long in those chairs. If the house of Usher had been a Bradley house, it wouldn't have fallen for ages yet.

Mr. Bradley is living a few centuries behind his time. Torquemada and the duke of Alva would have paid him a good round sum for his diabolical inventions.

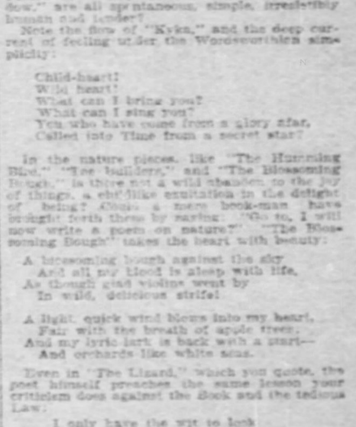
There is at least one admirer of Edwin Markham's poetry who doesn't think he is too bookish to be a poet of the people, as this letter serves to show:

> New York City, Dec. 28, 1901.
> Literary Editor Pittsburgh Gazette:
>
> Will was a very interesting review of yours on Edwin Markham's poems. I quite agree with you that Mr. Markham is a true poet, and that his poetry is about the best we have. But are you not a little too sweeping in saying there is in the book a strain of the scholastic, the professorial? Do you not think that his lyrics to his little son—"Kyra," "The Prince of Wales," "At Little Virgil's Window," are all spontaneous, simple, irresistibly human and tender?
>
> Note the flow of "Kyra," and the deep current of feeling under the Wordsworthian simplicity:
>
> Child-heart!
> Wild heart!
> What can I bring you?
> What can I sing you?
> You who have come from a glory afar,
> Called into Time from a secret star!
>
> In the nature pieces, like "The Humming Bird," "Bee Builders," and "The Blossoming Bough," is there not a wild abandon to the joy of things, a shy-like exultation in the delight of being? Above a mere book-man have brought forth these by saying: "Go to, I will now write a poem on nature?" "The Blossoming Bough" takes the heart with beauty:
>
> A blossoming bough against the sky
> And all my blood is alive with life,
> As though great violins went by
> In wild, delicious strife!
>
> A light, quick wind blows into my heart,
> Fair with the breath of apple trees;
> And my lyric lark is back with a start—
> And orchards like white seas.
>
> Even in "The Lizard," which you quote, the poet himself preaches the same lesson. Your criticism does against the flesh and the tedious Law:
>
> I only have the wit to look
> Into a big, commonplace book
> To find some man's rigid rule
> To tell me how to be a man.
>
> But this wise herald, this gray friar,
> He has no law but heart's desire;
> He somehow touches higher truth,
> The circle of eternal youth.
>
> If Mr. Markham is not our "poet of the people" today, who is? He is the poet who feels, and who is it buys his wares but the public, to whom he has given the new word, "Hoeman," the word now in the vocabulary to stay as a designation of the working class?
>
> Trust Mr. Markham has his faults, but aloofness from the people does not seem to me his failing. Very truly,
>
> JOSEPH S. HINES.

It is a pleasure to disagree with a man like Mr. Hines, and so I shall continue to disagree with him, though ever so slightly.

* * *

Balzac is one of the authors that wear well—like Shakespeare, there's no end to him. Not alone the romances of his pen, the romance of his life also has its strange interest. The Russian noblewoman, virtually a prisoner on her husband's estate, who learned to love Balzac through his books, and who nineteen years later became his wife, has hardly a counterpart among the hundreds of romantic female figures of the "Comedie Humaine."



Honore de Balzac,
From Portrait in Museum at Tours.

A series of articles upon Balzac and Madame Hanska, just begun in the Bookman, will tell the story of this, one of the most famous of literary love affairs. The author of the articles is Vicomte de Louvenjoul, who knows more about Balzac probably than any other living man. The picture of the house in Tours, where Balzac was born on May 16, 1799, and the Balzac portrait from the museum at Tours, are both reproduced from this article.

Some Recent Books—Fiction, Travel, Biography, Essays and Juveniles

THE RUSSIAN ZOLA.

"ORLOFF AND HIS WIFE." By Maxim Gorky. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.00.

For people with cast-iron stomachs, Maxim Gorky's books are just the thing. They are like the Russian vodka—strong, and, like the Russian knout, cut to the bone. Not pleasant reading, nor pleasant writing surely, but dramatic and real—meat for them that are come to full age.

"Foma Gordyeeff," Gorky's long novel, was not nearly so well wrought as these earlier tales of the barefoot brigade. Whether it's the drunken Orloff or the drunken Kapitolina, the sensual and stupid Ippolit Sergyeevitch or the virtuous and stupid Varenka Olesoff, the characters are flesh and blood. Gorky is at home in the short story, where he has but to paint the people he has seen, and is little hampered by the thread of the plot.

"Orloff and His Wife" and "Varenka Olesoff" are two masterpieces. The first reminds you of Zola; the second of Gautier. The door of the dramshop engulfing the wife-beating shoemaker; the artless or artful young Diana who knocks her Actaeon senseless—here are a tragedy and a comedy side by side, both breathing with life and actuality.

* * *

A CHARACTER NOVEL.

"THE REAL WORLD." By Robert Herrick. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The hero of this social study is a carefully drawn figure, but not altogether convincing. He goes too near the brink of temptation to make his recoiling creditable to his good sense, though it speaks well for his theatrical instinct. Jack's brother Steve, utterly lacking in moral stamina and finer nature, is consistent at least—debauchee and embezzler though he be. And the heroine, if it be meet to call her such, is no less admirable—as an artistic creation. While rejoicing in the Sunday school name of Elsie, "she had unfolded from the loud, slangy, 'breezy' American girl, quick-witted and uneducated, to the woman who knew rather more than the names of things, who was sure of herself and her world, who had picked what she wanted from the vulgar profusion of riches, and fitted to herself an environment like a glove."

The style of the book is clever, but the story sometimes drags. Mr. Herrick takes up Jack as a boy and keeps him until he "grows to be a big man." Of course, Thackeray did thus, but Mr. Herrick has not Thackeray's humor, which made even the unessential interesting and made the trivial seem essential.

* * *

ELIZABETH THE SECOND.

"THE ORDEAL OF ELIZABETH." New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

A secret marriage in haste, repented at leisure when the right man comes, is the beginning of Elizabeth's ordeal. Then the first lover dies by poison, and Elizabeth is arrested on suspicion. Her second and true lover is estranged, and things look very black indeed, but the real criminal confesses and the course of love is finally smoothed over. The novel, you see, has all the ingredients of the most lurid melodrama, and if it were not so very well done it would be very ill done.

It is well done, however—very well done. Elizabeth's red hair is insisted on rather too strongly, and she says caustic things that you wouldn't expect from a country-bred maid, and speaks of Sing Sing and the electric chair with only a painful smile, but she does well throughout her ordeal, and in the end the setting sun lights up her hair into a vivid glory, while she and her lover smile at each other through a mist of tears. As a love story the book is interesting, and as a picture of social life in New York it is vivid and entertaining. The anonymous author is probably some old hand.

* * *

A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS.

"THE SIMPLE LIFE." By Charles Wagner. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

The author of this book is pastor of a Protestant parish in Paris. Born in Alsace, raised in the orthodox Lutheran faith, then giving his days and nights to the study of Spinoza, he now says: "I am a pagan and an ancient, a child of nature come to God through Christ. I belong not to the sad, but to the joyous Christ."

He preaches a new gospel that is very old—the gospel of simplicity. Modern life is too complicated for human happiness; let us return to "simple thoughts, simple words, simple needs, simple pleasures, simple beauty."

This is his message to the Parisians, who certainly need it, and to the rest of the world, who also may profit by it. His pulpit has moved from a little upstairs room to a spacious and fashionable hall, and his congregation has steadily grown.

Yet his new gospel is nothing new. It is the same that Diogenes, Savonarola and a hundred others have shouted from the house tops. Wagner's style reminds you of Spurgeon's in its incisive straightforwardness, and of Bitzius, the great Swiss preacher, in its homely force.

* * *

THE LIFE OF A POET.

"EUGENE FIELD." By Slason Thompson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Two volumes. Price, $3.00.

A true poet and a genial humorist Eugene Field was, and those who have learned to love him for his verse and have laughed over his merry quips will welcome this biography, though it might have gained by paring down to a single volume. It is a rich lode of personal anecdote, of course, in which the good knight "sans peur et sans" monnaie" plays the star part. Enriched by many illustrations and reproductions of Field mss. and sketches, these volumes will be welcomed by every admirer of the Chicago Horace.

* * *

KIPLING ON THE BOERS.

"WITH BOER AND KRUGER." By Frederick W. Unger. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

Roughing it from the Klondike to South Africa, where Rudyard Kipling set him up as war correspondent, Mr. Unger has had an experience thrilling and unique. As representative of the London Daily Express he went into Boer laagers, interviewed Kruger and Steyn, and had a chance to see both sides of the quarrel. The book is illustrated with about 150 pictures made from photographs taken on the field. Mr. Unger's leanings are somewhat Boerward, though he acted as correspondent of English papers.

Kipling's characterization of the war is most amusing. After declaring that the American papers were acting "perfectly beastly," Kipling said:

> Get them to understand what these Boers really are. Tell them that if they can imagine Tammany hall backed up by cannon and Mausers, they'll know what the South African republics are like.

* * *

ANOTHER ZENDA COUNTRY.

"THE RED CHANCELLOR." By Sir William Magnay, Bart. New York: Brentano's. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co.

Buyda on the fiction map is not very far from Zenda, Granstark and half a dozen other places where there are beautiful princesses and intriguing rascals, and where dashing young Americans or Englishmen lose their hearts and win royal ones in return. Buyda is ruled with an iron hand by the red chancellor, whose victories of ostensible statecraft are in reality achieved through removing his enemies by various ingenious modes of assassination.

Set over against the chancellor—the jaguar ever ready to spring—we have the unhappy Princess Castide, who is not the real heroine, however. That honor is reserved for Faculein Asta, whom the hero entreats "not to give herself up for lost while there is a boat left in his heart or her own." She doesn't, and the villainous Count Furello, a sort of modern Borgia, is foiled in the end and dies by the poisoned stiletto he had prepared for the Englishman. The Red Chancellor is put hors du combat by a paralytic stroke and so everything ends pleasantly.

Without being specially brilliant the story is readable and clever. 'Tis a pity the theme is so hackneyed and threadbare.

* * *

SEEN IN IRELAND.

"THE ISLE OF THE SHAMROCK." By Clifton Johnson. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co.

A series of sketches which have mostly appeared in magazine pages already, are now collected between green covers that leave no doubt as to the contents. What an observant traveler may see in Ireland, Mr. Johnson has seen and a great deal which many an observant traveler would overlook. His way of telling what he sees is specially felicitous, as when he found the true shamrock growing by the roadside and says:

> It is an insignificant, yet delicate little plant that loves to grow on stone walls and along roadways, where the soil is poor and often scraped away. It was more like the downtrodden white clover that in America one finds growing in dooryard paths than anything else. The peasantry feel a real affection for the shamrock, and it is beautiful in their eyes. Like themselves, it lives amid hard conditions, and it seems pathetically appropriate that it should be the Irish national emblem.

Mr. Johnson is an expert photographer, and the pictures in the volume are both artistic and instructive, whether landscape or figure pieces.

* * *

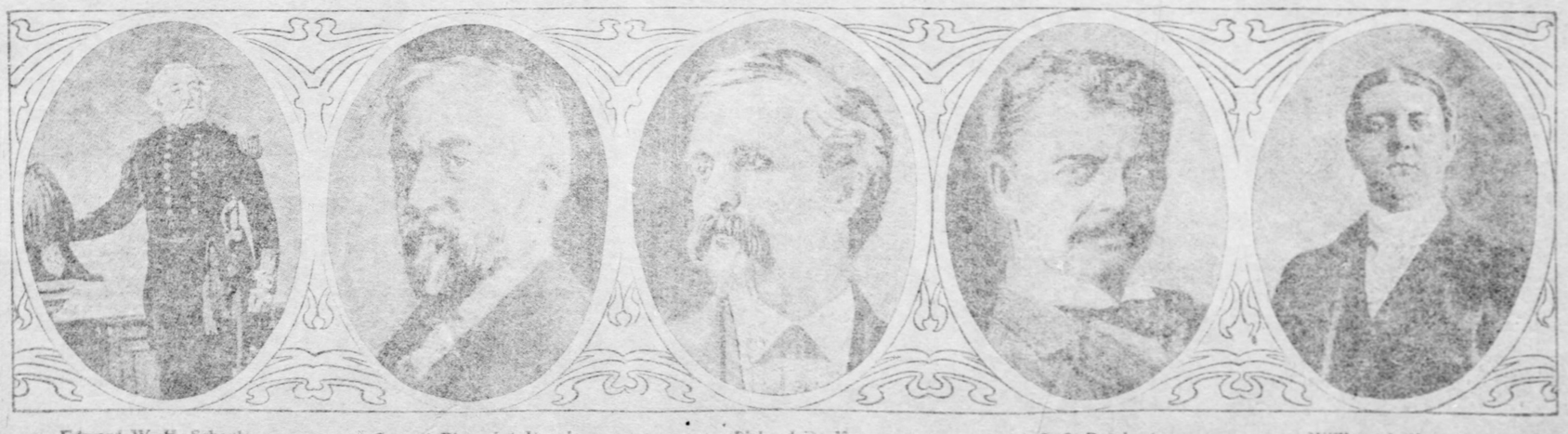
INSTRUCTIVE AND AMUSING.

To instruct, while they amuse, is the dual role most purveyors of literature for the young are essaying. It is both amusing and instructive to watch them dexterously balancing this double ideal on their pens. There is something irresistibly funny in the confession of E. D. Cuming, the author of "Wonders in Monsterland" (Longmans, Green & Co., $1.25), that he wrote this work on the Rev. Henry N. Hutchinson's suggestion "to write a book for children to introduce them to the dead monsters of long ago." So we have a lot of stories about the Master Don (mastodon), the Oh-Don't-Op Teryx (odontopteryx) and many other extinct creatures, illustrated with many pictures, more or less authentic. The book will instruct while it amuses.

"Lem," by Noah Brooks (Charles Scribner's Sons, $1), is a New England village boy of half a century ago. He isn't a bad boy, but somehow or other he is always getting into trouble just like a real boy. Lem's interest in the political campaign which resulted in the election of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," will be shared by present day boys, who will learn a great many things about our country's past history.

Another book that makes the past live, and combines much information with its entertaining qualities, is "In the Days of Audubon," by Hezekiah Butterworth (D. Appleton & Co., $1.50). The life of that great friend of the birds is told in anecdotic style that will charm young people.

SOME OF THE PEOPLE PICTURED IN "NOTABLE MEN OF PITTSBURGH AND VICINITY."



Edward W. H. Schenley,
Husband of Mrs. Schenley.

Samuel Pierpoint Langley,
Former Director Allegheny Observatory.

Richard Realf,
Poet; Author of "Hymn of Pittsburgh."

C. S. Reinhart,
Famous Artist.

William J. Kountz, Jr.,
Author of "Billy Baxter's Letters."

House at Tours Where Balzac Was Born.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.—Isaiah 11:9.

In the Religious World

Life's sorrows, with inexorable power,
Sweep desolation o'er this mortal plain,
Ah, when before that blast my hopes all flee,
Let my soul calm itself, O Christ, in Thee.

OUR HOME SERVICE

By the REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG, Pastor Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

THE MODEL OF THE BUSY MAN

HYMN.

Tune—"Leominster."

A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb;

Then, O Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy previous blood,
And take my sins away.

Prayer—Thou who art all love! Fill my nature with Thine this day. Send me to my tasks, modestly, bravely, thankfully. As one by one the leaves of this New Year's book are turned for me to write therein, let no ill deeds of mine soil its pages. Help me to profit by last year's mistakes. Kindle my whole soul with love. Dray Thyself about me. Pardon me for the Master's sake; so do I pardon whomsoever hath offended me. Amen.

Offering: If I can go, I will take in person my gift to some work of God today. In any event, I will make the gift.

Text: Luke 2:49: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

"Here you are on the first Sabbath of 1902, so hurried you glanced at this sermon and queried whether you could take time to read it through! Well, it is for just such as you. Scarcely have ceased to ring the bells that celebrated the birthday anniversary of the busiest person ever clothed with mortal flesh. Did He not endure the wear of toil in private life? Who thatched the roof on yonder Nazarene cottage? The Master. Who mended the old-fashioned wagon, rumbling through the alley? The Master. Who rigged beam and handles and coulter and whiffletrees of that plough? Christ. Whose hands carved this child's plaything? Christ's.

"Each Hebrew lad being obliged to learn a trade, Jesus served His apprenticeship in Joseph's carpenter shop. When Jesus was still a boy His earthly father died, leaving Jesus head of the family. He provided the livelihood, His hammer ringing, His saw rasping, His ax clacking, His auger boring, His brow dripping with perspiration, His lungs panting for breath.

"There runs a legend that Jesus stood on Galilee's brink, the incoming waves wetting His ankles. He exclaimed: 'O sea, dost thou lave my feet?—my feet which one day shall be pierced and in their crimson flow shall all the tired feet of the world be laved!'

"Which is severer, body work or head work? Jesus did both. What endeavor, what calculating, what economizing to feed those hungry mouths, buy clothes, books—such as they were—and make ends meet!

Christ as Comrade.

"All hail to the noble company of young men and women supporting aged parents and little brothers and sisters at sacrifices unutterable! You have for comrade and exemplar Jesus Christ; yea, Ruth, the Moabitess, ancestress of the Messiah; yea, the grandest souls that ever honored mortal clay by therein tabernacling.

"O vanity, dip thy pen in blood and upon pantheons and public entablatures inscribe extravagant panegyrics of insatiate conquerors who drenched the land with human gore! O, virtue, dip thy pen in glistening tears of gratitude and write within our hearts the chivalrous, the Christly tale of the gallant-spirited, the uncrowned who eke out life in voluntary self-renunciation for home and its dependent inmates!

"Frugality enabled Jesus to spare a pittance from His hard earnings for those in deeper poverty. Judas leaving the upper room Passover was supposed by the disciples to be sent away by Christ to give something to the poor, such being Christ's custom.

"Years, burden-weighted, came and went, till one day the Nazareth carpenter laid aside His kit of tools, kissed His mother and the rest good bye and parted from the mountain home to battle with a great world.

"What pen may write, what tongue relate those mighty years Jesus wrought —emazement, self-friendliness, hostility, crucifixion—and throughout them all unremitting care for the old home, so poor that the parents presenting Jesus in the temple oblated, instead of firstlings from the flocks, a pair of turtle doves, so poor that all the earthly possessions of Jesus while dying on Golgotha were the garments woven by His mother, even these gambled away by the soldiers; so poor that Jesus turned and pointing His mother to John the Beloved committed her henceforth to the disciple, 'Woman, behold thy Son!' Then sayeth He to the disciple, 'Behold thy mother!' And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. where tradition states he kept her 12 years, and we can guess what they talked about most of the time.

He Has Known It All.

"Toiler, let thine aching temples throbless, because pillowed upon His sympathy. You can tell Him nothing He has not gone through—of head-pains and limb-pains and heart-pains and nerves over-tense and thinking, thinking how to provide. He has a fellow-feeling for you in your work—will you have a fellow-feeling for Him in His work?

"Daily, weekly, monthly, yearly, he worked on, John adding his Gospel to Matthew, Mark and Luke, closing. And there are many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they were written every one, I suppose the world itself would not contain the books that should be written.' Where the Gospels record one miracle assume ten thousand others; where they give a parable suspect a host omitted, the Holy Spirit deeming a few specimens sufficient.

"Multitudes ever waited their turn. Deep, true words of His: 'It is expedient for you that I go away.' Had Jesus stayed on earth and toured every country and county night and day, how many could have seen and talked with Him just one minute? One person out of each three hundred and forty human beings, and when He would be in China we would feel Him so far away. He ascended; yet is back again in spirit, that you may have Him all the time wherever you are and I all the time wherever I am.

"Working, Thy mantle fall on us—as it did on glorious John Howard; puny, pallid man, great-souled, giving his life to peasantry and prisoners of Great Britain and the continent, with latest breath directing, 'Give me no monument; but place a sun dial over my grave that I may be useful when I am gone'—as it did on Florence Nightingale, who left her lovely English home to toil and agonize for her country's soldiers in a distant land, to lay a balm on bruise and gash and take a last message for loved ones far away, and while she hastened in tender ministry about the hospital wards many a battle-scarred soldier, eyes dim with tears, would lean upon his stump of one arm that he might just kiss her shadow as she passed. Oh, never a king had power like that!

How Christ Worked.

"How did Christ do His work? Not by supernatural power, save the miracles. His body was like ours. What exclaims He on the cross? 'I thirst.' His mind was for the most part as ours. When will the end of the world be? 'Of that day and that hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.' 'Jesus groaned in spirit,' wept, was 'moved with indignation,' was 'an hungered,' was sensitive, craved companionship, was and is 'touched with the feeling of our infirmities.'

"Tell the quadruple secret. First, He did everything at the right time. Never before the time, mind you. Go into Judea, urged His friends, prodding Him with 'Show thyself to the world.' Answered Christ calmly, 'My time is not yet come.' Today has plenty without borrowing from tomorrow.

"Talleyrand, on your deathbed, to die, say the physicians, before eventide, write the last lines to that confession of faith for the pope: 'Wait till tomorrow; all my life I have made a rule never to hurry myself, and I have always had time.' Next morning he finished the document and then died.

"Jesus would do nothing after its time. Greeks all the way from Abgarus, king of Edessa, plead, 'Sir, we would see Jesus.' Christ's reply, 'The hour is come that the Son of Man should be glorified.' He never saw those Greeks.

"Distaste or fear never made Him postpone work. He said: 'Let us go into Judea. Disciples expostulated. 'Master, the Jews of late sought to stone Thee: why goest Thou thither again?' Jesus answered: 'Are there not twelve hours in the day? If a man walk in the day he stumbleth not.' He felt He was immortal till His work was done.

Busy Man Not Too Busy.

"If you want something done go to a busy man. Write a letter to a one-horse country preacher asking important information and six weeks later you will receive an epistle the first half whereof expends itself describing how dreadfully occupied he has been and the last half answers one of your questions, half answers another, quarter answers another and neglects the rest. Write to the president of the United States and you will get a reply by return mail.

"You are behind hand not because you have too much, but too little to do. You let yourself backslide to yesterday or let tomorrow landslide on today.

"One woman always grumbled about her overload. Somebody suggested: 'Well, you will get rest in your grave.' 'I don't know,' said she. 'It would be just my luck if the resurrection came off next day after my funeral.'

"Second. Christ took recreation. As average people ask of a new locality, Where are the finest sights? He would seek the quietest place to pray. Mark 1:35. 'And rising up a great while before day He went out and departed into a solitary place and there prayed.' In solitude, undisturbed by the round of cares or gaiety, communing with nature and its God—that is rest. Observing the disciples taxed too heavily, He enjoined: 'Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest awhile.'

"My beloved hearers, defend your health, physical and spiritual, by keeping a solemn engagement each day to be alone somewhere reposing upon God.

"Third. He knew He was doing God's will. 'I have meat to eat that ye know not of. My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me and to finish His work.'

The hand that rounded Peter's dome
And groined the aisles of sacred Rome,
Wrought in a sad sincerity;
Himself from God he could not free.

And so a servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.

Sure Sign of Conversion.

"Whoever scamps his work scamps himself—he is a scamp. Fine proof of a chambermaid's conversion was that given before the church session: 'I sweep under the beds now.' How many of us would be tired if we had done nothing the past week except what we were impelled to by the wish of God? Whence came the inspiration to the master architects, famed far and unrivaled by modern genius?

In the elder days of art
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the Gods see everywhere.

"Fourth. Jesus began early. I challenge history for a parallel to the Nazarene lad in the gorgeous temple's cloister modestly pressing heaven's claims and responding to His mother's query thus: 'Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?'

"Oh, splendid, buoyant young men and women, listening this morning, life's experiences still ahead, your habits of working and pleasure seeking taking shape, but not yet unbreakable, while now health, the musician upon your nerves as harp strings joyously plays the Psalm of Life, each heart beat a cymbal chime, ringing out the roundelay, if never yet a vision of fame undying in the Master's service has crossed the disc of your ambition, let that brilliant dream stir your very soul today.

"Coming on the railtrain I asked to see a little bridge built years ago—unpretentious, scarcely worthy of skillful hands or arduous care; but better than that little bridge no bridge was ever builded; firm foundation, strong abutment, perfect arch; and when the bridge was done, dull months, years eventful rushed the iron monsters with rattling trains above its narrow span. One ill-fated day the swollen waters overleaped their barriers, and roaring, raging, raving, swept the valley of the Conemaugh. They rolled and raced and, gathering hamlet after hamlet in their awful flood, dashed them against the mountain sides; child-God's piteous screams and women's wails and brave men's death cries only sport for their mad havoc, irresistible the deluge, Johnstown engulfed, no hand to save or stay, until the avalanche of waters stormed against our little bridge, and as though a hero's soul indwelt, it stood, it never quivered, but holding out its generous arms, it succored from the torrent's deadly plunge homes whereto, albeit wrecked, people still were clinging, the kind embrace detaining struggling victims long enough for rescuers to come and the waters to abate.

"I have heard the government inspector declared the little bridge saved 5,000 human lives. Oh, builder of that bridge, Oh, workmen, hero saint, thy God help us build our little span so strong that if all the souls of all the hereafter were dependent upon its arch, we could hold them up to the Father, saying with the Carpenter of Nazareth: 'I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do.'

HYMN.

Tune—"Laban."

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

The Year's Promise for the Churches.

Clouds and Sunshine Are Mingling On the Denominational Horizon.

THE outlook in four of the largest religious bodies in the United States is promising, in three it is fair, and in at least two it is ominous. It is to speak well within bounds, and to assert the biased opinion of no one, to say that Presbyterians north and south, Methodists north and south, Lutherans in general council and general synod, and Disciples of Christ find New Year prospects bright. In one or two cases there are incidental drawbacks, or one might say black clouds, but principal conditions have an up-grade tendency. In Roman Catholic, Baptists north and south, Universalist and Unitarian bodies merely fair conditions prevail. The black clouds cover about as much space as the bright ones. And in the Protestant Episcopal and Congregational bodies ominous signs portend. Indeed, it is the opinion of most careful experts that both bodies may be—mark the expression may be—entering upon periods of depression. It is not intended to be said that disaster awaits any interest. Religious bodies, like business houses, have their good years and their bad ones.

Agreeably Disappointed.

Presbyterians expected, as a result of McGiffert and other alleged heresies, and the overhauling of the Westminster confession now going on, to see a falling off in benevolence and personal bickerings in presbyteries, synods and general assembly, and their co-religionists south felicitated themselves upon their freedom from distractions. Overtures from the north that looked toward union were met with remarks that the south did not care to enter northern Presbyterian turmoils. Instead of the expected depression there has come a better Presbyterian situation than has existed for several years. Harmony obtains everywhere, and the creed revision, now known to be slight, some say immaterial, does not produce a ripple.

Disciples and Lutherans.

Disciples of Christ and Lutherans are made up of people of nearly the same walks in life, the one English in thought, the other essentially German. Neither body affects profoundly the larger thought of the nation, the one because not strong in eastern centers where public opinion is more largely formulated than elsewhere, and the other because of German conservatism. Disciples missionary interests, home and foreign, are in excellent shape, and some progress is making on the prodigious task of providing churches for the vast number of homeless congregations. The phenomenal growth in membership, larger in per cent than any other religious body, is being maintained. Lutherans are a good second in growth of membership, in part because of immigration and in part because of the vigorous English propaganda, which now as never before saves the young people to the denomination.

Progress of Catholicism.

Roman Catholic agitation abroad is having an effect upon Roman Catholic interests in the United States. Marked progress is making, as always, in material interests. Some bishops are averaging two new churches a month, and many others are beginning to afford diocesan seminaries for the education of their own priesthood. The burden upon the church is its Indian work. It also hopes to see a satisfactory settlement of the friar question, priest and land, in the Philippines. A new apostolic delegate will come next June, just who Rome reports are exceedingly contradictory. Bishop Sharretti may be the selection, if he succeeds with his Philippine task. A papal bull will be issued this month upon the Philippine situation, and a spring consistory will name some more cardinals, probably none of them American. In spite of reports to the contrary. Much is hoped for this year from lay federation, and apprehension obtains generally because of the advanced age of the pope. Growth in membership is steady, but not marked.

The People Called Methodist.

Methodists south are somewhat perturbed over issues that must come to the front at Dallas, where the quadrennial conference meets next May. These issues have to do with money accepted by the missionary society for losses during the civil war and voted by congress. The developments since the grant was made are familiar, and public interest is at tension to see what Methodists will do. Some changes may come in pastoral time limit, southern Methodists having been watching the experiments of their northern brethren, but it is considered too early yet to note results.

Methodists north expect large membership accessions during this year and expect to spend a large proportion of their energies completing the $20,000,000 fund. Big meetings are planned. Gov. Shaw of Iowa, who is an ardent and well-informed Methodist, was to have been a speaker in these public meetings, along with half a dozen United States senators and as many more governors, but entry into President Roosevelt's cabinet may interfere with these engagements.

Baptists North and South.

Baptist conditions might be better. They have been better. There are prospects that Baptist headquarters in New York may be provided during the year, as they have already been provided in Boston and Philadelphia. There are increasing tendencies toward co-operation in mission work in newer states and territories, but there is nothing like organic union between north and south in the air. Mission interests are being overhauled and are stirring the denomination. Contributions are backward, as in most religious bodies this year, and membership growth presents nothing striking. Some progress in educational interests has been made in New England and the south. The Baptist year begins with signs of encouragement and discouragement, both about equal in importance and number.

Episcopalians and Congregationalists.

While quite unlikely in polity, very similar conditions affect both Congregational and Episcopal bodies. These conditions are, so leaders in both sides say, aesthetic, and come from a temporal beclouding of the evangelistic emphasis. In the one intellectuality has gone to an extreme, and in the other, individuality.

Congregationalists are full of plans. For three national councils Mr. S. B. Capen of Boston has brought forward one or more, and his example has been followed by smaller men. Committees of 15, 10, 9 and all sorts of numbers are sitting upon all sorts of schemes, from the making of one benevolent society up, or down, according to the point of view.

Leaving out the schemes, Episcopal conditions are much the same. The San Francisco convention left almost everything suspended in mid-air, including a distracting scheme for the wholesale reorganization of its board of missions. The ritualistic cause, which threatened a few years ago, seems to have dwindled, but other distractions have taken its place, like the stand of members of the Church Temperance society in favor of Sunday saloons.

Great Meetings to Be Held.

Great meetings to take place this year include the quadrennial general conference of Methodists South at Dallas, in May, a student volunteer convention in Toronto in February, the Presbyterian general assembly in New York in May, when creed revision reports will be made, a Lutheran union will be discussed and perhaps furthered, the regular Baptist anniversaries in May, the national Luther league convention in July, place not yet selected, and the Brotherhood of St. Andrew convention in October in Boston. There continue to be rumors of a Roman Catholic plenary council, but nothing definite is known.

PASTOR BLASTS ROCK AND SAWS LOGS

He Is Hard at Work Building a New Church With His Own Hands.

By W. FRANK McCLURE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ASHTABULA, O., Jan. 4.—The Rev. S. B. Groves, pastor of the West Prospect Street Presbyterian church in this city and a graduate of Wooster university, is building a church in the most practical and unusual manner yet chronicled. Clad in a workingman's garb, with dinner pail by his side, he is working on week days at blasting out huge rocks in a stony field for the foundation of the new edifice. When the foundation is completed, being himself a practical carpenter, he will assist in the work of putting up the frame. All this without any compensation save his regular salary. The pastor's innovation has commanded great respect, especially among the laboring people, and some of them, unidentified with any church, have declared their intention of assisting in the good work under way.

The congregation of the West Prospect Street Presbyterian church has been meeting for nearly two years in a frame store building unplastered within. The necessity of an adequate church home has been apparent for a long time. A wealthy friend of the congregation recently agreed to donate a fine corner lot facing West Prospect and Samuel streets, providing the society would build a church thereon within a stated time. But little wealth is represented in the membership, and both pastor and people realized that to build a church would require many sacrifices.

Preacher Hard at Work.

Nevertheless it was decided to build. Mr. Groves, an untiring worker and an eloquent and logical speaker, promised to do his share, but naturally no one thought of blasting stone, sawing wood and pounding nails. Such a thing had not been heard of since the days of the Rev. R. W. Crane of Greene, Trumbull county, O. Mr. Crane in 1807 plied carpenter tools in the erection of a church while with his Bible before him he thought out his sermon for the following Sunday.

Mr. Groves had been brought up to work as well as to preach. His father was a carpenter, and from him he early learned the use of tools. He believed that to place quantities of stone on the ground for the new church building would inspire greater interest in the project. It would be tangible evidence of a suitable beginning.

A farmer on the North Bend road offered the beds of stone on his land for foundation purposes with the understanding that the boulders, as well as the smaller stones should be removed. This required blasting. The Rev. Mr. Groves, with a horse and wagon, his dinner pail and a quantity of dynamite, went to the scene and began work.

With cotton in his ears to protect him from the loud noise of the explosions, he worked in our recent coldest weather with a vim that bespeaks the success his plans will surely meet. Now and then a member of the congregation has spent a day in the field with his pastor. The result is that within a short time several cords of stone have been piled upon the church lot nearly a mile away from the scene of the blasting.

Not wishing to create expense for his congregation by using dynamite in too large quantities, Mr. Groves has also been successfully breaking huge boulders by building fires about them and when thoroughly heated throwing cold water upon them.

New Way to Make Converts.

The other day one of the elders of the church, a carpenter, was at work upon a new building. His pastor passed by with dinner pail en route to the stone bed. "Who is that man?" asked a fellow carpenter of the elder. "That man," said the elder, "is the pastor of the West Prospect Street Presbyterian church!" The carpenter dropped his tools and looked after the preacher in surprise. "Well," said he as he returned to his work, "I am not a church member, but I believe in helping a church whose minister is not afraid of manual labor. I want a chance to assist such a pastor in his work."

The Rev. Mr. Groves is not a sensationalist, and in his new departure is not seeking notoriety. In fact, he is very much averse to any mention being made of it. He came from Alexandria, O., to Ashtabula several months ago. For four years both he and his wife were missionaries in China. Mrs. Groves is also a graduate of Wooster university. On one occasion when Mr. Groves was called upon to preach in the First Presbyterian church Mrs. Groves occupied her husband's pulpit at the evening service.

When, 09 years ago, the Rev. R. W. Crane built a church with his own hands, he was located in Mesopotamia, O. He was not yet 20 years of age, and when he undertook the work many people said he would never finish it successfully. When completed it was pronounced one of the finest pieces of workmanship in the vicinity. Crane was later considered one of the leading divines of Ohio.

The Rev. S. B. Groves.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

THE PROMISE OF POWER

January 5, 1902. Acts 1:1-11. First Quarter. Lesson I.

AN old legend says St. Luke was a painter. Whether that be true or not, he shows genuine artistic skill in the series of pictures which makes up his Book of Acts. His art in the use of words is nowhere more evident than in his noble delineation of the ascension scene.

On the last of the 40 days, during which he had shown himself alive by many infallible proofs, Jesus leads His disciples to Olivet. They go down the deep chasm and across the brook Kedron, past Gethsemane—along the very way by which, strewn with garments and palms, he had once approached the city.

The text reads: "And being assembled together with them" margin, "Eating together with them"). This was the real last meal. Under some grateful shade, beside some fountain, they sat. Previous appearances helped to wear away the preternatural in Jesus' person.

The conversation is worthy of this holy trysting place. In solemn terms Jesus renews the commission of his apostles, assuring them that their authority proceeds from One to Whom all power is given in heaven and in earth. He shows them the world wideness of the field of their operations; the issue of the acceptance or rejection of their message; the inspiring assurance of the constancy of His presence.

Personal safety would have suggested immediate flight from Jerusalem. Two days would have taken them to happy Galilee, with its comparative safety, far from the melancholy scenes of the Saviour's betrayal, humiliation and death. But Jesus offsets the dictates of heart and flesh with His direct command "that they should not depart from Jerusalem."

He renews that promise which they had already often heard from His lips. The glorious effusion of the ever-blessed Spirit is just at hand. They must await it in Jerusalem.

The inveterate hereditary narrowness of the current Hebrew thought betrays itself even in these favored disciples, as they ask: "Whether, at the time of the effusion of the Holy Spirit, the temporal power will be restored to Israel?" O, the consummate patience of this ideal Teacher! What forbearance He shows toward their sluggish apprehension?

One of England's immortal preachers, Frederick W. Robertson, has a characteristic sermon entitled, "The Christian's Progress by Oblivion of the Past." There is a progress, too, by the oblivion of the future. It is a blessed providence we cannot know the times and seasons. Jesus affirmed the effusion near, that His disciples might be encouraged; He did not reveal the precise moment, that they might be continuously alert.

"Ye shall be witnesses to me unto the uttermost part of the earth." He offsets their racial plans and prejudices by the very terms of their apostolic commission, which gives them a glimpse of the world-wide dimensions of His coming kingdom.

Now follows that radiant scene, treasured legacy of the church in each successive age. Jesus lifts His hands in benediction (Luke 24:50), and, while in the act, He is parted from them; literally, He stood aside from them, as the minister stands apart from his congregation, in plainest view of all. Each disciple has an equally favorable opportunity to observe the spectacle. Every eye is upon Him, "while they beheld." His hands still extended in benediction, "He was taken up." "He was carried up" (Luke). By a convoy of angels, undoubtedly. On His return all the holy angels will be with Him. So they were on His departure (Psalms 68:17).

A cloud receives Him out of their sight. No ordinary cloud this! His return is to be in a flame of fire. His departure is in a supernatural radiance, the effulgent flame of the divine presence. The glory of God the Father covers the retreating form of God the Son. It is a spectacle (the majesty of which shall only be equaled by the second appearing of the great God and our Saviour. Upward goes the triumpal procession! God has gone up with a shout! He leads captivity captive and receives gifts for men.

Such was Jesus' assumption—His taking up into heaven. Mark says He sat on the right hand of God. Luke affirms the apostles worshipped Him. In Acts, He describes them as riveted to earth and gazing into the heavens long after the glorious scene had vanished. Luke puts the finishing touch to the picture when he describes the disciples as returning to Jerusalem with great joy.

Christian Endeavor Opens Its Campaign

THE Christian Endeavorers of Allegheny county union have arranged their work for the year 1902 and the following committees have been selected to take charge of the different departments:

Missionary—Fred Cassell, chairman; R. O. Belsh, W. McMillan, A. V. Baker, J. C. Trumbull, Jennie Dickey, Eleanor Whiting, Elizabeth Milligan, Emma B. Kuntz, Eliza Hamilton.

Social—Miss Margaret Agnew, chairman; George Wilson, Samuel T. Greeves, Reed McCrory, Charles Johnston, J. Woolett, Samuel Brown, F. T. Jamison, Mrs. J. H. Bollen, Maud Mulholland, Margaret Gilmore, Sarah Keller, Mary T. Almy, Sara Timely.

Evangelistic—John L. Taylor, chairman; Mary L. Heeter, Rev. Fred Gordon, James Wylie, John Coleman, Dr. W. A. Russell, James Agnew, Rev. H. S. Freeman, Rev. I. A. Barnes, John Clark, John Reed, W. D. Klemm, Anna Milligan, Lorena Vette, Anna Jackson.

Correspondence—Miss Lue Thompson, chairman; William Colvin, Mrs. J. H. Hulburt, Gertrude Zimmerman, Frank Monroe, Etta Shingle, James Thompson.

Program—Miss Ida Cook, chairman; J. H. Stauff, Rev. C. P. Wiles.

Press—Mrs. M. A. Martin, chairman; Blanche Righter, Rev. W. A. Jones, Parker McCurdy, Ada Hatner, Sadie E. Lutton, May Stark, Margie McKee, Mary Altar.

These committees will at once take up the work outlined by the county advisory board, of which John A. Bollen is president. They will also compose the convention committee and, with the regular work of the union, they will be kept especially busy.

It has been decided by the convention committee to hold the state meeting July 8 to 13 in the Exposition building. There will be at least 15,000 delegates in attendance.

The annual reception given on New Year's afternoon in the Second Presbyterian church was one of the largest ever held. Several of the committees held meetings and arranged for rallies all over the county within the year. The convention committee, J. C. Reed, chairman, will meet at 8 p. m. January 16 in the Young Men's Christian association parlors, Seventh street. The convention program will be discussed.

The evangelistic committee, of which John L. Taylor is chairman, has taken up a special work among the foreign element of the county. The Allegheny and Pittsburgh presbyteries of the United Presbyterian Young People's union, have appointed committees and will cooperate with the evangelistic committee. They are arranging to hold meetings in all the engine houses of the two cities on Sunday afternoons and have arranged to circulate at least 100,000 copies of the New Testament among the foreigners of the county.

A number of the churches and young people's societies are donating these books to the committee. One man a few days ago sent in 50 copies, a personal gift.

This is the greatest work the young people have yet undertaken, but it will no doubt be carried out.

Several new Endeavor societies have been organized and one reorganized.

New officers elected during the last week are:

Bethany Lutheran society—President, Miss Blanche Beighley; vice president, W. H. Taspon; secretary, Bertha Rugh; treasurer, Lizzie Bowling; junior superintendent, Miss Walters; corresponding secretary, Homer Whitmore.

Second Presbyterian church—President, H. A. Schatz; vice president, Dr. Emmett; treasurer, Fred Jamison; secretary, Miss Kingan; corresponding secretary, Sam Brown; pianist, Lane McCandless; assistant pianist, Florence Speer.

The society of Bristol Street Christian church will hold a missionary rally on the evening of January 16. The speakers will be Fred T. Loeffler, county secretary, and Mr. Yee Tang, superintendent of the Chinese Sunday school of the Second Presbyterian church. The choir has arranged to furnish missionary music.

DANGER MENACES CHURCH IN PARIS

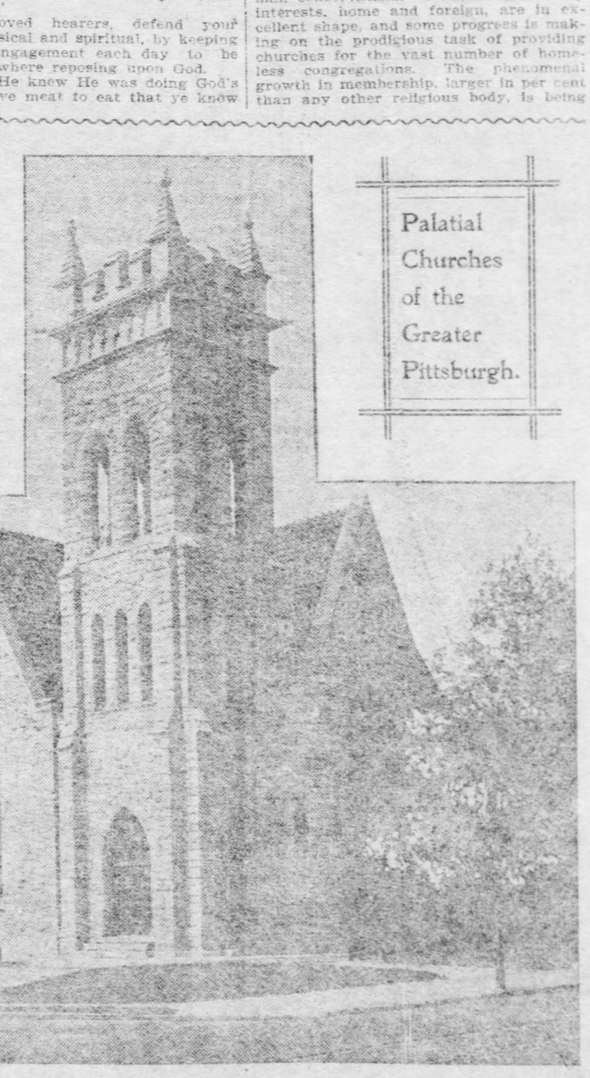
Do Americans, when they visit Europe, become indifferent to attending church? There is in Paris a costly and beautiful edifice, at the door of which sometimes floats the Star Spangled Banner—a church that years ago was attended by crowded congregations, and could boast of a collection that once ran into five figures in pounds sterling. Times have changed, and now on Sundays there is a sprinkling of people, and that is all; while on weekdays it frequently happens that the stars on the banner are more numerous than the faithful who come to pray and listen to the excellent singing of the well-trained choir.

So bad have things become that a few Sundays ago the preacher prefaced his sermon with a warning that unless something was done to help the finances, there must be retrenchment in expenses, and he even hinted that the beautiful gothic structure might have to give place to a quiet back room!

THE ALL-FATHER.

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

Where grows the tropic palm,
Or northern pine;
Where ocean roars his psalm,
Or tangled vine
Grows rank mid torrid heat;
Where men like beasts
Still fight and kill and eat
At savage feasts;
Where ring cathedral bells
In solemn tones,
And organ anthem swells;
Or in those zones,
Where man is stricken blind,
Sin's helpless thrall—
One Spirit is divined,
Father of all.
Some call Him God: some, Fate;
Some main and kill,
And call such deeds of hate
His holy will.
Some see His form in brass—
An idol dumb;
Some hear the chanted mass
With feelings numb;
Some give to Him no name,
But all know Him.
The thought is yet the same—
Now clear, now dim;
The wisdom of the wise,
The savage guess,
See him in varied guise,
To guide and bless.
And by this world-wide thought
We learn we're His,
Since instinct all untaught,
Asserts GOD IS.



HIGHLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, EAST END.

Palatial Churches of the Greater Pittsburgh.

HE WHO WOULD WED MUST SIGN THE PLEDGE

By Cara Reese.

Written for The Sunday Gazette.

TOTAL Abstinence, or No Husbands! is the watch cry of five hundred merry maids in Trenton, New Jersey. Samples of their novel pledge cards have reached Pittsburgh, and are now causing a stir in the "White Ribbon" circles.

"We are not ready for such a radical move as this yet," said Mrs. H. H. Forrest, county president of the local Women's Christian Temperance Union, commenting on the cards, and she wisely shook her head.

"And we will not be ready for many moons to come," sagely continues Mrs. A. F. Bryce, the hard-working corresponding secretary.

But here is the card, with its pledge:

Total Abstinence or No Husbands

Pledge.

I hereby promise not to associate with or to marry any man who is not a total abstainer from the use of all intoxicating liquors, including wine, beer and cider and I promise to abstain from the same myself.

Name.....
Address.....
Date.....
Don't marry a man to save him!

Over 500 factory girls of Trenton, according to the information given by Miss Annie T. Bailey, state superintendent of the department, have signed the novel agreement during the past year, the first of the experiment.

These girls, Miss Bailey says, are from the potteries, box factories and silk mills, all earnest, wideawake and ambitious.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Trenton owns its own building. In this it has opened up a gymnasium for girls and has engaged a regular instructor. Classes in cooking and in all branches of the domestic arts; also classes in singing and history have been organized. The girls pay 5 cents a lesson for each of these privileges, the fee also entitling them to all social advantages connected with the work.

It is at the social gatherings, Miss Bailey writes, that the temperance pledge card is introduced. There is no urging done for the signature, but the cards are on view, and the signers come forward on their own account.

Not only have the factory girls become interested in the cards, but the Christian Endeavorers, the Epworth League and the Girls' Friendly Society are taking up the idea, and not a few members from these organizations have signed the same pledge.

Just what the young men of New Jersey think of the idea, Miss Bailey does not state, nor does she commit herself as to whether any of the fair signers of the matrimonial non-intoxicant declaration had gone back on their pledge.

But she does emphasize the fact that half a thousand young women have signed the cards without coercion, and urges that this special plan be undertaken as an active feature of temperance work elsewhere.

Miss Bailey suggests as a method of setting the ball to rolling, that those interested should get up a "candy pull" at a local headquarters, with music as a feature, and a talk on the pledge, and what its aims to accomplish. Only the factory girls should be invited, she says, and they should be encouraged to develop their own ideas and methods. Other entertainments should follow, and, if possible, a gymnasium opened.

It may be "many moons," to quote Mrs. Bryce again, but to be forewarned is to be forearmed. Let Pennsylvania swains beware!

MILITARY

THE semi-annual inspection of the companies of the division of the Pennsylvania national guard will begin early in February. The troops have been allowed to pass the holidays in idleness, but with the opening of the year double drills will be required. Orders have been issued to the local commands that drills must be taken up at once and continued until the advent of the brigade inspector.

Beginning tomorrow evening state and company property will be overhauled by company quartermasters and rifles made efficient for active service. All shortages will be filled by requisition on the state arsenal, and the next state appropriation to companies will show the ravages of the year. The inspection will not be more rigid than usual. The same line of work, with a few minor changes will be carried out by the inspector and the same system of ratings will mark the efficiency of the commands.

It may be interesting to note that these inspections are not up to the inspections of regulars in the field and are not on the same lines. While the theoretical advantages may be the same, the practical line of work is very much different.

First Lieut. William J. Callahan, formerly of Company E, Eighteenth infantry, who served 26 months in the Philippines with the Third United States infantry, in speaking of the semi-annual inspection of the Pennsylvania national guard, said:

"The inspections of companies in the guard are not as practicable as the company inspections in the army. I served in the guard for many years before joining the regular establishment. In the state service a captain gets almost three months to prepare his command for inspection. In the regular service the date of inspection is never made known. The inspector arrives and reports to the commanding officer. Ten minutes later the company or battalion is on the field. An orderly carries the order, and the assembly is sounding as he rides to the quarters of the troops to be inspected. The time taken in assembling is noted by the inspector, and marked accordingly.

"Rapidity of formation gives high marks, and minor details are overlooked. In the field the inspection embraces the extended order, advance and rear guards. The assembly forms the command, whether a company squadron, battalion or regiment on its parade grounds, which is generally a plaza. The formation is in line of battle, if a regiment or company front. The inspector announces an attack from a certain quarter of the town. He gives the signal for the advance of the enemy and carefully notes the movements of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers as they take their respective stations on the firing line.

"The movement is made in double time to the most advantageous points of resistence and cooks and kitchen men must be in their places when the movement is completed. The inspector notes the judgment of the officers and non-commissioned officers in carrying out his order and placing their men at the best points to resist the enemy.

"After many years' service as a private, non-commissioned officer and officer in the national guard and the regular army, I want to say that the system of inspection in the guard of Pennsylvania is crude and does not bring out results as in the regular service. There is an excuse for this, as the state troops have few opportunities for drill until their annual encampments."

Lieut. Callahan was known as one of the best officers in the Eighteenth infantry before he enlisted in the Third United States infantry. He entered the regular establishment under Capt. George Sands of the Sixth cavalry in Allegheny, June 8, 1899, and was sent to the Presidio, California, in charge of a batch of recruits. There he was assigned to the Third infantry and arrived in Manila on August 1, when he was appointed acting sergeant major and assigned to the post of San Miguel-de-Mayamo, Bulacan, in the province of Luzon. At this place Col. Pablo Tecson surrendered, and the famous insurgent general, Torres, was captured by Company E, Third United States infantry.

* * *

Col. Pressley N. Guthrie, commander of the Veteran corps of the Eighteenth infantry, has announced the following staff appointments: William D. Wilkins, adjutant and secretary; Col. W. C. Connelly, Jr., quartermaster and treasurer; George W. Guthrie, judge advocate; Dr. Thomas L. Hazard, surgeon.

Non-commissioned staff—W. E. Watson, sergeant major; Samuel W. Harper, color sergeant; James S. Blakeney, quartermaster sergeant; James R. Tracey, commissary sergeant; W. A. Dickey and Harris Crawford, guidon sergeants.

The corps is in a splendid condition and the membership increasing monthly. It now has a membership of 110, and it is expected this number will be doubled by the close of 1902. The officers of the corps are Pressley N. Guthrie, George S. Hougton and Emanuel E. Wertheimer.

* * *

Preparations for the ball of the Eighteenth infantry, which will be held at the Hotel Schenley on the night of January 31, are progressing rapidly. It already gives promise of eclipsing the ball of last year. The several committees having the affair in charge have things working smoothly, and the invitations will soon be sent out. Col. Frank I. Rutledge and Lieut. Edward Kerns will shortly go to Washington, D. C., where they will tender President Roosevelt an invitation to the ball.

* * *

The election held in Company F, Eighteenth infantry, Monday evening resulted in the promotion of First Lieut. J. H. K. Duff to captain, Second Lieut. Roland J. Morgan to first lieutenant, and First Sergt. William Pipper to second lieutenant. On the same evening Second Lieut. Edward C. Menke of Company A was elected first lieutenant and First Sergt. John W. Hagan second lieutenant.

* * *

Capt. Charles L. Sharp of Company D, Eighteenth infantry, has resigned. He will go to South Sharon, where he will take charge of the houses owned by the Sharon Steel Company. Capt. Sharp was an applicant for a commission in the regular army, but was turned down owing to his physical condition.

* * *

The officers of Company I, Eighteenth infantry, will give a dinner to the company at one of the leading hotels about the latter part of the present month.

* * *

The election for a first lieutenant in Company G, Eighteenth infantry, has been postponed to January 17.

* * *

A nice question has arisen as to whether the adjutant of a regiment can attach his official signature to a communication going forward when in the body of the letter the authority by which it is written is distinctly stated. Can any of the local officers decide this question? If they can, The Gazette would be glad to hear from them.

* * *

First Lieut. John M. Connor of Company K, Fourteenth infantry, whose condition last week was very serious from an attack of lockjaw, is improving. It is thought his physician will be able to bring about his recovery.

* * *

Capt. Alfred H. McClelland of Company D, Fourteenth infantry, has been relieved of his command and Capt.-Adjt. A. C. McCoy has been placed in charge. Capt. Edwin G. Diehl of Company G, same regiment, has also been relieved of his command and First Lieut. William G. Rising placed in command. Both of these officers have been ordered to turn in their state property and their discharges have been asked for under the provision of the military code.

* * *

The election in Company H, Fourteenth infantry, for a second lieutenant, turned out a deadlock. Another attempt will be made tomorrow evening to fill this commission.

CAP AND GOWN

Lecture at Thurston.

Miss Alice Thurston has issued invitations to the lecture which Sir Robert Ball, the celebrated English astronomer, is to give on the evening of Tuesday, January 7. Half after eight is the hour at which the lecture will be given, and in addition to the outside guests who have been invited the college preparatory department of the school will be largely represented as the talk is for the most part for their benefit. The subject of Sir Robert Ball's talk is "Other Worlds Than Ours," and as he is a well-known astronomer it will no doubt be a rare treat to hear the subject discussed.

* * *

Students Dance.

The annual dance at the Allegheny Preparatory school, which took place last Thursday evening, was a greater success that it has ever been before. The guests, who numbered over 200, were invited by the girls of the school, each one being privileged to ask one girl and two boys to be her guests at the affair. The chairman of the committee who had the dance in charge, Miss Jane Torrance, was compelled to resign from her office on account of the death of her grandmother. The other members of the committee included Miss Margaret Hay, Miss Edith Hay, Miss Florence Gregg, Miss Ella Stephenson, Miss Hester Singer, Miss Marjorie Wheeler, Miss Ruth Walker, Miss Marie Aiken, Miss Bessie Hamilton and Miss Jessie Matchner. Among the patronesses of the affair were Mrs. Henry Carr Pearson, Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. Harmer Denny, Mrs. William L. Pierce, Mrs. F. W. Roe, Mrs. William R. Thompson, Mrs. Albert I. Montague, Mrs. John Henderson and Mrs. William Witherow.

* * *

Wooster Gossip.

Although nothing now remains of the Wooster college except the ruins the students and graduates of the college are showing their devotion toward their Alma Mater. The members of the Alumni association have received subscription slips—each class president sending them to the members of his class—for the purpose of raising a sufficient sum to restore the college to its former condition before the fire as well as to add improvements. The Wooster men and girls are responding heartily to the appeal for help that their old school has sent out to them. Until the new buildings are erected the students of the scientific department are to carry on their work in the conservatory of music and experiment in the laboratories of the Wooster high school. Not to be outdone by the students the professors have decided to have their share in the work. As a consequence Prof. Vance has given up his intention to make a trip to Palestine and will remain at Wooster and continue his work. And although Prof. Dickison has been offered a higher position at another institution he has declined and has announced his intention of remaining where he is. Among the Pittsburgh students at the college are Mr. Douglas S. Weaver and the Espey brothers, who are seniors. Three of Wooster's graduates, Mr. Lyons, Mr. Brown and Mr. Fisher, are studying at the Allegheny Theological seminary.

CUSTODY OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND AT NIGHT BY HIS MAJESTY'S FOOT GUARDS

This picture, showing the Guards entering the Bank of England at night, illustrates the curious government of the Bank of England. The Bank was projected in 1694 by William Paterson, who was a Scotsman, as a joint-stock association with a capital of £1,200,000, which was lent at 8 per cent to the government of William and Mary. The bank therefore started as a servant of the government and has retained this character throughout its career. It manages the national debt, holds the deposits of the government and helps in the collection of the public revenue. The Guards (who sometimes march to the bank by the embankment and sometimes go by train) are on duty from 7 o'clock at night to 7 in the morning, and there are seven sentries on duty inside the building at the same time, each for an hour. The men get 1s per night and the non-commissioned officers 2s 6d. The commissioned officer is entertained to dinner at the expense of the bank and the men are also catered for.

[From the London Sphere.]

SHATTERED RESOLUTIONS

By KATHERINE HARGER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HE did not look like a cynic, this man of—probably three and thirty, as he dreamily watched the flickering of the gas around the logs in the grate, before which he sat. Occasionally he beat a tattoo with his foot upon the hearth rug, scratched his head and resumed his reverie.

"Then you do not like Olive Benson, Boyd?" asked a demure little woman with snowy hair and busy fingers—fingers that guided shining knitting needles in and out of fleecy worsted.

"No-pe, Aunt Betty," replied the person addressed, as he pulled himself together and turned from the fire. "No-pe—I don't care for girls, you know. Your Miss Benson may be very charming, no doubt she is; but really, Aunt Betty, you must excuse me from doing the honors of the occasion. We are busy at the club just now and that takes up all extra time, and——"

"That detestable bachelor order I don't approve of, Boyd. I don't believe it is right to discourage matrimony. What is this world coming to? Girls forming leagues to discourage marriage. Men forming societies for the same purpose—goodness me! I don't like it, Boyd. I would rather see you happily married than spending your time at that abominable club."

"Happily married!" Ha, ha! Hush, Aunt Betty. You must remember that your nephew is president of the 'Randolph Bachelor's Club.' That it is a splendid thing, and why not? Better a surplus of unmarried men and women than an increase in unhappy homes, unwelcome children, misery, discontent, divorces and so on. I think marriage is an institution that should be abolished."

Boyd Kendal rose from his seat before the fire and, with hands in trousers pockets, paced back and forth across the room. His favorite subject had fully aroused him. He would have continued the discourse indefinitely had not his aunt interrupted.

"Don't talk to me about it, Boyd. I don't want to hear it. I don't approve of it; and why should I? My marriage was a happy one, the marriage of your parents was a happy one. When I adopted you—a motherless, fatherless boy, you took the place in my heart that my own son would have held had he lived. I should not like to think that my son would feel toward his mother's sex as you do, and, Boyd, I wish you would change your views. Of course I do not want you to marry just yet, but—well, I should like to have you treat Olive with some consideration. Her mother was my dearest friend, and I want to make her visit as pleasant as possible. You might help to entertain her a little more."

"Sorry, Aunt Betty, but I'm so pressed for time. Whew, I'm late now!" as he gazed at his watch before turning toward the door. There he was detered by the entrance of Miss Benson, who was just then ushered in, upon her return from a shopping tour. A vision in furs and a raglan—attired just the same as dozens of the girls he encountered daily, but possessing a style quite distinctive, Boyd mentally admitted.

"I am so pleased to find you here, Mr. Kendal," she remarked. "I have been longing to see you," and her eyes twinkled and dimples danced, while Kendal's face flushed. "I just wanted to ask you about Mabel Mosier," she continued. "Aunt Betty says you know her husband. Whitman is his name—C. S. Whitman."

"Charlie Whitman—Yes, I know him. Mighty nice fellow, belonged to our club before he married and fell from grace. I'll tell him to have Mrs. Whitman call. She is a former Clovedale girl, is she not?"

"Yes, and just the jolliest, dearest girl before she met Mr. Whitman. She was a member of our club before her marriage."

"I'm glad you know some one here," continued Kendal in a slightly embarrassed tone. "You are not having a very pleasant time, I fear. I am sorry that I cannot help to make your stay more enjoyable, Miss Benson; but probably Aunt Betty has told you. As president of the Randolph bachelors my position prevents me from taking you about, as I should like to. It would not do for me to be seen on the streets with a young lady, as you, of course, really understand."

"Well now, how strange!" laughingly replied the young lady. "I am president of the Clovedale Bachelor Girls. Of course I should not want anyone to see me with a gentleman, but relatives are sometimes permissible, and, don't you know, Mr. Kendal, I always regard you in a cousinly manner. I always think of Aunt Betty as my real aunt and you as my cousin." A seductive blush overspread her face as she made this confession.

Perhaps Boyd Kendal learned to regard his aunt's pretty guest in the same light for, notwithstanding the fact that each held such a prominent position in anti-matrimonial societies, it did not prevent them from spending many pleasant hours together in Aunt Betty's parlor. Whether it was a sense of having complied with the wishes of this dear old lady, or a genuine admiration of Miss Benson that impelled Kendal's footsteps hither, he barely knew, and if he did know he would not admit it, even to himself.

"What is the real aim of your society, Mr. Kendal?" asked Miss Benson one evening, as they lingered before the grate fire.

"Improvement," he replied; "to improve its members both mentally and physically. We have an excellent gym, and much time is devoted to study of all kinds. We wish to discourage matrimony because there is nothing in this marrying business. Unhappiness, discontent, misery seems to be all one hears nowadays after the marriage festivities are over. Don't you think so, Miss—Olive? What is the motto of the Bachelor Girls?" he asked.

"Shun men," she replied. "Our object is the same as yours. At our anniversary meeting we made lots of new rules. One was that we dare not even encourage a glance from a susceptible young man, and oh, ever so many more!"

"You think the society would approve of our—friendship, do you, Olive?"

"Why should they object?" she asked. "We are co-workers, are we not? Our object is the same."

"Yes, that's true. And you really mean to keep your pledge—you will never marry, Olive?" and he gazed almost rudely into her fair young face, a face with lurking dimples that seemed to invite kisses, and love—a face apparently in discord with its owner's advanced ideas.

"No, I will never marry," she replied. Her long lashes formed a screen for her downcast eyes. "I have a pleasant home. I would be leaving a certainty for an uncertainty by marrying, so why should I?"

Why, indeed? Boyd Kendal scarcely knew why he wished her to say other than this. "I hope you never will marry," he said as he pressed her hand in parting.

"Why?"

"Well, because I should not like the thought of you being married, that's all—of breaking your resolution, you know."

Gloom prevailed in Aunt Betty's home after Miss Benson's departure. Even the club seemed to have lost its fascination for Kendal. Most of his evenings were spent at home with his aunt, except when "business" took him to Clovedale, which was surprisingly frequent.

"I have handed in my resignation as president of the club, Aunt Betty," he remarked one evening several months later.

"I am so glad, Boyd!" she joyfully exclaimed. "And isn't it strange? I received a letter from Olive Benson this morning and she says that she has taken my advice and withdrawn from the bachelor Girls. She further says that she no longer looks upon matrimony as she did when here. Isn't that nice? I will read you that part of her letter: 'I find, dear Aunt Betty, that you and mamma always know best. I was never intended to be an "old maid"—that is why I am going to be married.' Why, bless my heart, I must have skipped that part before, Boyd. Just think! Olive to be married!" and with trembling hands she read on: "I am going to be married to the dearest man in all the world. Boyd knows him well, dear Aunt Betty; he can tell you all about him." She dropped the letter with a sigh. "My dearest hopes are blasted, Boyd. I had hoped that you might learn to love Olive. I had——"

"She does not give the lucky fellow's name, does she, Aunt Betty? Well, then, I'll tell you. I know him. He isn't a bad kind of a fellow in most respects, but he's a fool a genuine, dyed-in-the-wool fool. That is, he was a fool, but now——"

"You don't say so, Boyd. I am so sorry. I had hoped so differently for Olive—such a sweet girl. Tell me his name!" she excitedly demanded.

"His name, Aunt Betty, is Boyd Kendal, former president of the Randolph Bachelors' Club."

GEN. RAFAEL URIBE,

The Leader of the Colombian Rebels.

Gen. Rafael Uribe, the Colombian chief rebel, has commanded the Liberal forces since the revolution broke out on October 20, 1899, a few days after the Boer war began. It has been going on all this time without any interruption, though it has sometimes become only a guerrilla warfare, but as soon as the Liberals recovered again from their defeats they have at once set to work again. The Liberals have won several great victories over the government forces, the principal of them being the battle of Peralonzo, which is supposed to have been one of the bloodiest battles ever fought in South America. "The greater part of the population of Colombia," says a Colombian correspondent, "favors the revolution on account of the oppressive and corrupt form of government which has ruled over Colombia since 1885, when the Conservatives made a revolution and beat the Liberals, who were in power then. It need hardly be said that there is a great difference between Conservatism as it is understood in Colombia and England, the former being only a name for a corrupt party to which Colombia owes her ruin, the stagnation of her commerce and the present high rate of exchange."

A Bottomless Oil Tank.

A primitive process that is a marvel of old-time ingenuity is the Russian method of storing petroleum. No strong and expensive iron tank is built; instead, a bottomless tank of cheap sheet iron is suspended in water on piles, the top projecting a foot or so above water level. This tank is filled through a pipe passing to its center, the water sinking as the oil enters. The plan has other advantages besides inexpensiveness, for if the oil should take fire some of it may be drawn off from the bottom and as there is only water at the bottom sand and dirt do not accumulate in the tank.

CARNEGIE'S CORNER ON THE FISH MARKET

Raising Trout and Salmon Is the Laird of Skibo's Hobby, Next to Libraries.

OF the varied hobbies of Mr. Carnegie, perhaps there is none he enters into with more zest when in Scotland than that of pisciculture. He has just erected and completed within the castle grounds a magnificent salmon and trout hatchery, says the Edinburgh Dispatch, in which some 150,000 salmon ova are meantime incubating in the well-appointed boxes.

In connection also with his Skibo and other estates in Southlandshire, he is proprietor of extensive salmon fisheries in the Dornoch Firth and along the Kyle of Sutherland to the River Shin as far as the picturesque falls of that beautiful water; and also to the Lower Evelix Water, the upper half of which belongs to the Duke of Sutherland.

As proprietor of these fishings, Mr. Carnegie is a member of the Kyle of Sutherland fishery board, a position which is no sinecure in his eyes; and although locally represented in his absence by his factor, Mr. Hardie, he takes the liveliest interest in all the doings of that body and in all its proceedings. In addition to his extensive salmon fishings there are several lochs, both natural and artificial, throughout his domains that are kept well stocked with trout.

Only last year another loch over 20 acres in extent was added to the number and just now Mr. Fraser, contractor, Inverness, and Mr. Malcolm, inspector of works, Skibo castle, are putting the finishing touches to another of about the same extent. By an ingenious suggestion of the fishery manager, Mr. Coutts, this loch can, by an arrangement of sluices, be filled with either spring water or salt water from the Dornoch Firth. There is to be an arched bridge across the overflow from this loch; and in addition to the other extensive undertakings is a spacious carriage drive along the bank to the private pier in the Dornoch Firth, where Mr. Carnegie's yacht and steam launch anchor, these works in round figures costing something like £11,000 or £12,000.

CHEAPER RATES ON MAIL PARCELS

The London Chamber of Commerce Moves in the Matter of Postal Rates Between the Countries.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—It costs 10 cents an ounce to send parcels by mail between England and the United States, and the fact has been worrying the London chamber of commerce for some time. That body has now gone to work to formulate some scheme for getting the carrying charges down to the level of prices for parcel posts with other countries.

A high official of the London chamber of commerce has given me an important statement on the subject. "For the last 12 months," he said, "we have been actively engaged in impressing upon the authorities of this side the necessity of doing something in the way of reducing the tariff on parcels to the states, but I regret to say with poor success, partly because of idle formalities and want of enterprise on the part of the postal authorities. It would take a team of elephants to move the present postmaster general in the way of postal reform, and my firm conviction is that one can hope for no improvement in that quarter until there is a change of government, or at least a change of authority."

"Have you had any communication with the American government on the subject?"

"Not directly, but we are informed that our postal authorities here have communicated with Washington on the matter, but with results not very satisfactory, I believe. Of course we can only surmise things, and the officials at the postoffice here are experts in the art of reticence. If we do not get something tangible shortly by way of reply from our own postal authorities we shall communicate direct with the American government. We have hesitated to do this before, as we were told by the authorities on this side that representations coming from them would be more likely to move the postal authorities at Washington. I must say the American people are not taking the interest in the matter that they should. The New York chamber of commerce and other public bodies which ought to be supremely interested in such a project have shown no disposition as yet to co-operate with us."

"Have you communicated with the New York chamber of commerce?"

"Yes; and we have had only a formal reply saying the matter would receive their attention. This was months ago. The fact is that if postal reform can be obtained at all it must be supported by the people of both countries. We could not expect that our government would undertake to supply a low parcels post rate without some reciprocity from the American government. If we have established a penny post with our colonies America cannot expect us to run risks with foreign countries, and considering the enormous drain on the exchequer of the country at the moment we have very little hope of securing any practical sympathy for the scheme we have been promoting unless we have the substantial co-operation of America."

"Do you say the scheme would pay if adopted?"

"Pay? Of course it would, but the great obstacle to cheap parcels rates both here and in America is the exorbitant charges of the railroads and the shipping and express companies. All these are in the hands of private capitalists who have no scruples about charging the highest prices possible for transit. With a cheaper rate the quantity of parcels between this country and America would be quadrupled, and to prove it this chamber has canvassed the leading merchants of London doing business with the states and the figures obtained have justified the conclusion we have come to."

"Have you any expectation of a cheaper postal rate between this country and America?"

"It is bound to come, but we want it to come at once. Mutual interests demand it, but it will come only when the people of both countries unite in demanding it. It is rather strange that America has established parcels post arrangements with Germany, and that we ourselves have arrangements with practically every country in the world except the United States. It is monstrous that a parcel cannot be sent from England to the states for less than fivepence an ounce. At the moment trade relations between this country and America are harmonious and in a very active state, and I think it is a pity and a shame that obstacles should be placed in the way of facilitating that activity. We want to keep hammering at the door of the various commercial institutions and public bodies in America and until they respond no good will come of our appeals to any postal authorities."

Fire Alarm by Smoke.

Animal fiber that has been treated with soda solution is found to have the curious property of changing on exposure to smoke. The treatment consists in boiling the fiber—which may be silk or horse hair—for 20 minutes in a solution of soda, and then drying while slightly stretched in a tube from which the air has been exhausted. A smoke detector alarm has been patented which acts through the closing of an electric circuit by the lengthening of the fiber.

Irish Tobacco for Dhudeens.

From the London Graphic.

Tobacco has been grown in no fewer than 25 centers in Ireland, and the leaves have been cut and dried and are now offered for sale. Its excellence for smoking is vouched for, and there seems no adequate reason why the weed should not boom contemporaneously with the new Irish literature. Quite possibly here and there the growing may bring wealth to the cultivators and eventually—who knows?—become the envy of American trusts.

THE BIRTH OF THE OPAL.

The Sunbeam loved the Moonbeam,
And followed her low and high;
But the Moonbeam fled and hid her head,
She was so shy—so shy.

The Sunbeam wooed with passion,
Ah! he was a lover bold,
And his heart was afire with mad desire
For the Moonbeam pale and cold.

She fled like a dream before him,
Her hair was a shining sheen,
And, oh, that Fate would annihilate
The space that lay between.

Just as the day lay panting
In the arms of the Twilight dim
The Sunbeam caught the one he sought
And drew her close to him.

But out of his warm arm startled,
And stirred by love's first shock,
She sprang afraid, like a trembling maid,
And hid in the niche of a rock.

And the Sunbeam followed and found her,
And led her to love's own feast,
And they were wed on that rocky bed,
And the dying Day was their priest.

And lo! the beautiful Opal,
That rare and wondrous gem,
Where the Moon and Sun blend into one,
Is the child that was born to them.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

TEACHER'S GIFT TO HER SCHOOL

Miss Margaret Lingo Presents Valuable Collection of Natural Curios.

THE members of the Brushton school board at a recent meeting received a pleasant surprise in the shape of a collection of minerals, fossils, grains, butterflies, etc., also the loan of a case of moths, from the primary teacher of Brushton school No. 2, Miss Margaret Lingo. The gift was made to promote nature study among the pupils. Each teacher as she takes up the study of nature, will have access to this collection.

The handsome cases of butterflies and moths may be seen at the office of Brushton school No. 2, Bennett street. The collection includes specimens of about 50 minerals, besides coffee and cocoa beans, silk cocoons, cotton balls, birds' nests, fossils, shells, squids, a jelly fish and a fiddler crab.

Miss Lingo is considered one of the best primary teachers in the city. She has traveled a great deal and has visited a number of schools in various parts of the United States.

Last spring she was a member of Prof. Rynearson and Prof. Ogden's class in nature study at the high school. This course was very practical and instructive. She attended the summer session at Columbia university this year and visited the best schools of New York, among them primary and kindergarten, at the Horace Mann school.

She attended the Pennsylvania State Teachers' association meetings held in Philadelphia this year and found there a fine exhibit of work done by the pupils of the Keystone state.

The idea of giving the collection came to her about this time, and she at once set about to carry out the plan.

One of the members of the board said: "The collection given us by Miss Lingo is certainly a fine one and we are most grateful. Books are being used less every year and object teaching is fast taking their place. There is a boy in one of the East End schools who gets high-grade marks on certain parts of geography. A lady, interested to learn why he did so, found, on investigation, that the boy had traveled over almost every part of the United States, and that it was no trouble for him to tell of the different products of the states in which he had been. What the children see they remember. This is the idea of Miss Lingo and the presentation of this valuable collection is only a beginning. It will not be long until every school in the land will have a well-equipped museum, and with proper teaching children will be as familiar with the study of nature as with their spelling books."

This is the first collection ever presented to a school board in this city and is much commented upon. Miss Lingo will continue to add to this collection and teachers are welcome at all times to make use of it.

The Brushton School Building, No. 2.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FASHIONS, SOCIETY, WOMAN'S CLUBS, HOUSEFURNISHING HINTS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1902.

THE REFORMED MESSENGER BOY

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by Herbert S. Stone & Co.)

"ONE night dere comes in a call from a big hotel," said One Forty-Two, "an' I sized it up for a good t'ing. I makes a jump when I hears de manager talkin' an' I gits out in de front offis before de bunch of dubs settin' on de benches knows dere is anyt'ing doin.' I gits de ticket an' pickes down de bully-vard. De clerk sends me up to de seven floor. When I knocks, one of dese little Gussies what looks like dey never et anyt'ing but cream puffs an' lady fingers opens de door an' says 'Come in, me boy.' Den he goes ahead an' tells me his troubles. He's from New York an' he's got a daisy what lives out on de Nort' Side. Her pa won't stand for him an' so he's scart to call. But he wants her to know he's in town. So he writes her a note an' hands me a silver buck an' says, 'Go up an' give it to her an' wait for a answer.'

"De daisy's pa lives in one of de big four-story porch climber's favorites on de Drive an' its a sinche he's in de blue book an' owns a bundle of money. Dere's a coon opens de door when I rings de bell an' he tries to give de icy mitt, but I won't stand for it.

"'Here's a note for de lady,' I says, 'an' I'm goin' to wait for de answer.' 'It's kind a' cold out on de porch,' I says, 'an' I'll sit down in de hall 'till she gits ready.'

"So I walks in an' sits down in a big chair an' de coon makes a sneak wid de note. Den I hears a girl cryin' upstairs an' de ole guy, himself, comes down in his glad rags an' makes a hot spiel to me.

"'You tell Mister Man,'" he says, 'dat dere ain't no answer to his note,' he says. 'Dat my daughter won't see him now or any other time. Dat he is a stiff, an' is only out after de dough an' dat dere will be a rough house if he tries to break into de game again.'

"All de time I hears de daisy cryin' in her room up at de head of de stairs an' I had a good mind to swing on de ole guy an' go up an' give her de glad hand. But finally I gits wise an' backs out, widout chinnin' His Nobs.

"When I gits down on de walk dere is de daisy upstairs at her window. When she seen me she waves her hand an' den she raises her window an' drops out a piece of paper wrapped round a silver plunk. I catches it before it hits de sidewalk. It was a note from de daisy to de Gussie down to de botel, tellin' him dat she loved him always an' was ready to marry him any minute if de ole man wasn't watchin' her so close.

"When I reads dat I says to myself, 'Well, if Gussie's game dere'li be a weddin' in town tonight, sure. If he ain't game why I got to see dat he does de right t'ing by de girl anyhow.' So I gits a quick push down to de hotel an' dere was my little Willie boy walkin' around de offis, smokin' a cig an' all up in de air.

"'Say,' I says, 'you better come upstairs an' I'll tell you all about it.'

"When we gits set down an' I tells him about what de ole guy says about hm bein' out after de stuff an' about startin' a rough house if he ever shows up, he gits gray an' pale yellow in de chops. Den I knows he's a rabbit an' I makes up my mind I got to see de t'ing through myself.

"'Here's a note de daisy drops out of de window,' I says, handin' it to him an' watchin' him while he reads it.

"'What shall I do,' he says. 'Her father will never consent an' I can't take her away from de house by force.'

"'Be game,' I says. 'Give de ole man de razzle dazzle. Play horse wid him. Marry de girl in spite of him. Brace up an' don't be a chicken.

"De Gussie lights another cig an' sits a long time t'inking he's t'inking.

"'What would you advise me to do?' he says at last.

"'If you'll leave it to me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven,' I says, 'we'll pull it off widout de police or anybody else cuttin' in on us,' I says.

"'Go ahead,' he says. 'But are you sure you can trim de job up right?'

"Sure,' I says, 'an' de first t'ing I'll have to make a little touch for a little expense money,' I says.

"He hands a double sawbuck an' I says 'de weddin'll come off tomorrow evenin' at 8, rain or shine an' no extra charge for reserved seats.' Den I gits Gussie's name an' de daisy's name an' tells him to go to sleep an' forget it.

"De next afternoon T'ree Twenty-Seven an' me gits out de blue book an' looks up de clubs what de daisy's old man belongs to. Den we fixes it wid a preacher dat he'll be waitin' for us at de hotel at a quarter after 8 dat evenin.' Finally jes before closin' we takes Gussie over to the city hall an' puts him us against de marriage license clerk. Say, he was scart half to deat'.

"MY DAUGHTER WON'T SEE HIM NOW OR NO OTHER TIME."

"S'pose de ole man'll find dis out,' he says. 'Or s'pose dat my Clara can't get out of de house tonight,' he says. 'Dat'd be awful. It'd be in all de papers tomorrow mornin',' he says.

"'Don't you worry about dat,' I says, 'T'ree Twenty-Seven an' I has got it framed up all right. We can't lose. All you got to do is to be game,' I says. 'Brace up an' don't be a rabbit,' I says.

"Say, if Gussie had backed outden I'd a' married de girl, myself.

"When we had everything framed up we sent Gussie back to de hotel to wait till we called for him. At 7.30 o'clock I gits a swell carriage wid two Turks in uniform up on de driver's seat an' stops at de hotel. Gussie an' T'ree Twenty-Seven gits in wid me an' we starts over on de Nort' Side. We stops half a dozen blocks away from de house an' I gits out, tellin' de driver to wait. T'ree Twenty-Seven goes on up to de daisy's house an' lays across de street behind a tree, where he can rubber in de dark. I gives him a good start an' den I gits busy on de telephone. I call up de daisy's house an' I tells de coon what answers de 'phone dat I'm de boy at de club what I've looked up dat the daisy's pa belongs to. I says dat Mr. Brunigin' wants to know can de ole man come over to de club for a few minutes. Dat he's needed bad an' Mr. Browling wants to know can he come right away. De coon wants to know what is de name of de gent what wants de ole guy to come over. So I says de name over different, bein' careful to talk like my mouth was full of eatin' tobacco ,so he wouldn't be sure what name it was. Den de ole guy himself comes to de 'phone an' he wants to know who it is wants him to come over to de club. An' I says a different name every time so he couldn't git next. Finally he gits mad an' says, 'Yes, I'll come over to de club an' de first t'ing I'll do is to have somebody dat kin talk plain English put in your job.'

"Den I knows everyt'ing's all right an' I goes out an' tells de guys on de driver's seat to git a slow move on 'em. An' I tells Gussie everyt'ing's set an' asks him does he want a bracer. Pretty soon T'ree Twenty-Seven comes along an' gives us de tip dat de ole man was gone an' de coop was open.

"'But you want to look out for dat coon,' says T'ree Twenty-Seven. 'After de old guy goes he comes out on de walk an' rubbers up an' down de street like he t'ought dere was someinin' doin'.'

"'I'll fix him, T'ree Twenty-Seven,' I says, 'I'm playin' 'em close to de ground now an' dat coon won't be deuce high.'

"We drives right up to de daisy's house an' stops before de door. One of de men on de driver's seat jumps down an' runs up de steps in a hurry. I put him wise before we started out an' he had it down fine.

"'When de coon comes to de door,' I says to him, 'you say dat de ole guy jes' had a fit over to de club an' dey want de daisy to come over in a hurry. Say you'll take her over in de carriage.'

"But the guy makes a better spiel dan dat. He rings de bell an' when de coon opens it he says: 'Please tell Miss Clara dat her father has been seized wid a faintin' fit at de club,' he says, 'an' we has been sent to take her over there. Tell her it ain't nothin' serious.'

"SO THE DAISY COMES OUT IN A MINUTE AN' GITS INTO DE CARRIAGE."

"So de daisy comes out in a minute an' gits into de carriage. Say, I most forgot dat Gussie is sittin' in dere, but he is, an' de daisy says when she gits her lamps on him, 'O, George, is it you?' An' I punches him in de back an' says 'Be game' an' he comes out of his trance an' de driver starts off wid de team down de street to de hotel. Me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven jumps de cable an' when dey git down to de hash house we're dere waitin.'

"We gits out de preacher an' de clerk chases up a couple of guys to do de witness act an' before Gussie or de daisy knows what's goin' on it's all over.

"'Now, we're goin' up to git next to the ole man,' I says. But he was afraid to go. 'Be game,' I says, an' de daisy pipes up dat mabbe we had better go an' see her 'puppah' an' out we goes to de carriage again, me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven on de seat dis time wid de driver.

"We stops de carriage a block off an' I goes up an' rings de bell. De ole guy opens de door himself. Den he reaches out an' grabs me by de collar an' yanks me into de house. I ain't tellin' what he says or what I says. Anyway, I goes out in 15 minutes an' calls Gussie an de daisy into de house.

"'Be game,' I says, an' he slips me another twenty. Den I quits an' goes back to the offis. An' dey made me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven turn in 60 cents apiece.'"

Modern Tips From Ancient History

OF all classes of people, modern politicians are undoubtedly the readiest to take a tip and act upon the same. In the history of that great and wise ruler, Domitian, there is material for many useful hints for politicians and office-holders of the present day.

It will be remembered that Domitian reigned in Rome from A. D. 81 to 96. His full name was T. Flavius Domitianus, and as he was full most of the time it was thus that he was known to the ancient Romans. For the sake of convenience, and because being no longer full it is not necessary to use his full name, we have dropped all but the curtailed last name.

Probably no one of the early rulers did so much to aid the cause of Christianity as did Domitian. He instituted a boycott against them, and consequently they flourished and increased with remarkable rapidity. Indeed, so persistently did he proclaim against them that they became quite the fashion. Alas, how ungrateful has Christianity been. Up to 3:30 o'clock of the afternoon of this writing there has been begun no movement to raise funds to erect a monument to his memory. Such is the ungratefulness of humanity.

One thing which commands the admiration of the world, and a thing which our own worthy chief magistrate would do well to note, was his ability to keep the Roman senate out of mischief. History tells us how he kept that august body busily engaged all through one day's session in discussing the best method of cooking a fish for dinner. This discussion was probably interesting, instructive and utterly innocent of future disastrous results. It is quite probable that Flav. had learned of some bill which it was the intention of some senator to introduce for building an armory at South Tenanum or for an appropriation for several million sestertia for blasting out a harbor at North Vibo, and therefore his imperial message demanding the best method of making shad edible.

What a wave of thankfulness would sweep over this broad land of ours if the present session of congress could be kept upon an equally innocent question? What a saving to the treasury of this nation? What a safeguard to business institutions?

Domitian's personal conduct was in keeping with his public acts. Did he occupy his spare moments in removing efficient postmasters and faithful public servants in order to give the offices to ignorant and incompetent men just to please a few political bosses? Not he! He devoted his leisure hours to spearing flies with a pin and had the satisfaction of witnessing their torture instead of trying to imagine the distress of a few hundred deposed office-holders.

Another noble example which Flav. set the world rulers was the banishing of philosophers. He believed in the right of the people to be just as miserable as they chose without having some meddling optomistic philosopher come along and say: "Oh, never mind. Don't weep. If you are sad today you will be all the gladder tomorrow."

If a man so much as said:

"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining; behind the clouds is the sun still shining," he was handed over to the officer and the first outbound train whirled him out of the kingdom.

It is sad to have to record one blot upon the otherwise fair escutcheon of this grand man. It would not be fair, however, not to hold up this mistake as a warning to modern rulers. T. Flavius Domitianus—his full name is here given as he could not have been sober when he did the thing—T. Flavius Domitianus increased the pay of his soldiers. Good money that might have been used in giving state dinners or in bogus appropriations for purposes of political pull, was thus taken from the public treasury and squandered upon a lot of fellows who were being fed hard tack and canned beef at the public expense when all they had to do was to go out and get lambasted two or three times a week.

Poor Flav. at last met an untimely end. An ungrateful wife whom he had planned to have executed with gorgeous ceremonies, and whose funeral would have been one to have filled the heart of an ordinary woman with pride—this ungrateful wife wickedly put into successful operation a plot for his undoing and he was assassinated. Thus ended a brilliant career. Let him R. I. P.

GEORGIE'S PAW HAS SOME VIEWS ON SCHLEY CASE

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.) (Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)

"S'posing Andrew Carneggy would start out tomorrow to Rob hen roosts."

MERCY sakes," maw sed when Mr. and Mrs. Bassett were visiting at our house, and they got all thru talking about the Latest divorce in hi life. "I wonder when this Schley case is Going to end."

"Well," says paw, "it's pritty hard to Tell. The Schley case is a good Deal like sum of the Streets of Boston. You start out on one Of Them to go sum place and think you are nearly There, and then all of a Sudden you see a Sine that was at the place you Started from and you Look at the poleasman and wonder where you Saw that Large fois with the little red vains all over it before, and along about That time you Begin to no you are rite where you Started from, only mebby a Little further back. Every time they Take a new Start on the Schley case they begin a Little deeper, and it's Harder to get out, with Sampson's condichen critickeller and critickeller whenever ennybuddy wants to get Him to talk about it Before witnesses.

"I can't help blaming Schley for not being away the Day the fite Come off. Then the Navy Department could of called Him all the names it pleased and Nobuddy would of Cared, and insted of asting for Justice he would of Had to disgize himself by Letting his wriskers grb Soast not to get egged on. But that's the Grate trubble with people. All they Think of is what a man does Last. A purson mite be a good Christian for 50 years And then go rong for About 10 minits. After that do the people judge him by the Long, weary, Dreary years when he was Good? Not mutch. Sposing Andrew Carniggy would start out tomorro to Rob hen roosts. Would ennybuddy praise him for the Libraries he's been Scattering around So thick that a purson can't hardly take a Snap shot enny more without having one of Them for a Background? No. All the publick would think of would be the Empty perch, and if Russell Sage would lose his life some Day next week trying somehow to make the world a gladder, Briter place, and it Got found out that he had willed aity Seven millyuns in Cash to Buy nursing Bottles and Baby food for people that Have over seven children in the Fambly and can't afford to Raise most of Them everybuddy would forget about the Horrabull past and not remember ehnything but his nobull act.

"So that's the way it is with the Heroes. Sampson had a Glorevous reckerd rite up to the fattle day, and Then he Happened to be Sumwhare else. So the people Found him out at Last. Confound him, and are Sorry they ever sed a Good word for him before they had a chanst to no the Sickening truth. But Schley, the grand, Glorevous old Grizzled Sea Dawg, was there, Reddy for Bizness, you bet you. What if He Did munkey around Sum and disobey a Few orders before? Would the Spaniards of got Licked enny quicker or Harder if he wouldn't of Ever hollered for more Coal or made a Retrograde movement in his Life? Mebby they mite, but nobuddy Can proove it."

"Don't you think Congress'll get it settled all rite?" Mrs. Bassett ast.

"No," paw sed, "I don't think it will. The Congressmun that are agin Schley won't want to let it get settled for fear it mitn't be Settled the way they Want it to be, and a Lot of the ones that are for Him no it would be a Shame to have the Case fixed up to Sattusfy all Sides when it'll make Sutch a bewtiful polliticle issue in the next Big campain. As long as the Spaniards are Licked enny way they think what's the use Hurrying with the Case?

"Kernull Yapsley of Arkansas, who gained His naivull experiunce by once Crossing the Mississippi on a flat Boat with two mewls will Rise in Congress and make a Speach on the Fine points of the Case and resolve that Schley was the only purson that Dared to stand on the Bridge while the fit was foi. The Kernull mitent no the Difference between a Bridge and one of the projecting pontoons on the Texus, but only a Few of the other Congressmun'll discuver his ignerance, and if they Say enny thing about it it'll sho they were Sampson men from the Start ennyway.

"Then Congressmun Brown or Smith or sumbuddy who owns a sawmill up north Sumwhare will Come out in a Ringing speach for Sampson and the glorevous tradishens of our navy and claim to be an expert on Running war ships becoz he's been Handling Logs more or Less ever sints he was a boy, and over in the Senate Billy Mason'll be talking on the Subjeckt in a Cawm, Logickle and Thurroly Intellagunt Manner, impressing the Forren representatives, if They are Enny present, with the grate Dignity the people always Look for in the Men they Send to the highest legislachive Boddie in our land.

"After Congress gets thru with the Case mebby the people'll want to vote on it, and after that whenever ennybuddy that had ennything to do with it runs for offus or Dies it'll haft to be for all over again."

"What would you do if you Happened to be in Schley's place?" Mrs. Bassett ast.

"Well, I dunno," paw told her, "but he could probaully do a Rousing bizness if he opened a Saloon sumwhair before Jeffries gets defeated and Locates on the best corner." GEORGIE.

It is the heart that makes the home, whether the eye rests on a potato patch or a flower garden. The heart makes the home precious, and it is the only thing that can.

In moving into town, don't forget your cat.—George T. Angell.

Many can bear adversity but few contempt.

Ignorance shuts its eyes and imagines it is right.

Only a new purpose can make a new year.

"Kernall Yapsley of Arkansas who gained his navell experiunce by once crossing the Mississippi on a flat-boat with two mewls."

The Greatest Test of Love.

By ELLIOTT FLOWER.

The assembly was sounding, but still the soldier lingered.

"You ask too much," he urged, bitterly.

The haughty beauty turned from him. "Enough," she said, scornfully. "I thought you loved me."

"Love you!" he cried. "I do love you with all the passion of a soldier's nature!"

"And yet you refuse a trifling favor!"

"Trifling!" he repeated. "Ah, you know not what you ask. Tomorrow you shall have——"

"Today!" she interrupted, imperiously. "Now!"

"You are cruel," he said.

"Cruel!" she retorted. "You accuse me of cruelty—you who have pledged me undying and unselfish love and yet deny me one little token that I ask."

"But the time is unpropitious," he pleaded. "The assembly is even now sounding for dress parade and inspection of arms and accoutrements. Think of the sacrifice!"

"There is no love without sacrifice," she asserted, coldly. "If you love me give me proof, otherwise we part forever."

For a moment he hesitated, swayed by conflicting emotions. When a strong man struggles with himself there is something awe-inspiring in the sight. Even she was shocked and startled by the expression of his face, but her pride prevented her from withdrawing her request.

"Is it love," she asked, "or a passing fancy?"

For answer he drew a knife from his pocket and cut a button from his coat.

"Take it!" he cried. "You demand the sacrifice, and I make it! Oh, woman, woman, how much your vanity demands of man!"

She stood in the shadow of a tree and saw him ordered from the line when the button was missed, and the tears that she shed were tears of both pity and joy.

"Twenty-four hours in the guard-house, and all for me," she said. "Ah, there, indeed, is a true and noble lover—a hero! Who now can say that the days of chivalry are past?"

Wit and Wisdom from New Books.

There is no advantage in being poor if you can't be common. It would be like being well off without a taste for music or artichokes.—The Last of the Knickerbockers.

Wherever a man strays aside from the beaten path there he finds the devil waiting for him.—The God Seeker.

One man should not pay attention to another according to the point of view, but according to the impulse of the heart. —Orloff and His Wife.

There are few lives without that delightful element of "possibility" which makes some men not only endurable, but hopeful.—Trinity Bells.

One has often to draw upon the imagination even in a serious "realism."—Confessions of a Caricaturist.

He should will a thing and do it. That's a man.—Oloff and His Wife.

"Counting the cost" of sins and follies is always a hard sum in arithmetic.—Trinity Bells.

Why is it that when we get a good thing we do not stick to it.—Confessions of a Caricaturist.

Veneer is misleading, for at heart the French are sad.—The Real Latin Quarter.

Good cooks are more in demand than saints these days.—The Tempting of Father Anthony.

Marriage is a sacrament or it is nothing, and it is only a sacrament when mutual love, that asks nothing that this world could give or take away, consecrates it and makes it holy.—The World Beautiful in Books.

Vice is a creature of such hideous mien, as Hogan says, that th' more ye see it th' bether ye like it.—Mr. Dooley's Opinions.

Life is not all "couleur de rose" in the true Bohemia.—The Real Latin Quarter.

Saints and martyrs
Perhaps ain't rife—
The woods ain't full—
But, lor' yer life,
I know one—
An' that's my wife.
—With Lead and Line.

The Detective Instinct

By KATE THYSON MARR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE abnormally curious labor under a large invoice of the detective instinct. Detectives are presumably a necessary evil, but the spirit that takes delight in running to cover a hapless, helpless victim does not appeal to me.

Some years ago the then district attorney of Washington city on the eve of summing up the evidence of a great trial expressed his opinion freely among a bevy of friends of detectives and their work. The following day that same opinion, thundered out in the old criminal court re-echoed from one end of the country to the other. It was a brilliant, powerful, and convincing plea, that a man be not condemned on detective evidence unsubstantiated by other witnesses. The appeal was unique and struck a dominant human chord that carried weight to a successful issue. He maintained that detectives were hired and paid to deceive and to ferret out acts regardless of motives or consequences, and having but one side of the case, and seeing and drawing conclusions only as they wished to see and to find, the evidence so obtained should not be held as absolutely reliable or conclusive. They did not seek the good phases of life, but lived and moved and had being in the chronic desire to find out all the bad possible entering into other lives regardless of palliating circumstances.

Their instincts are murderous of reputations, which is even worse than physical murder that mercifully ends suffering.

The detective instinct is born of curiosity and suspicion. A man or woman so impregnated needs but to look into the face of another when his mind begins its work of wonder-weaving as to whether or not the soul masked behind the face has any secret governing its life. Long experience in unearthing crime converts them into human ferrets that only need be put on the scent and day or night they will pursue the hunt relentlessly.

Detective proficiency is a post-graduate course of curiosity. The followers of the craft maintain that it is full of an all-absorbing interest. Perhaps—but the curiosity—that is curiosity alone and has no root in evil is sufficiently annoying and reprehensible, but when it comes to prying into the affairs of others for the sake of a few dollars, and for the sole purpose of betraying the result, and of being actuated by the one desire to harm those who have never harmed the one so employed it seems both degrading and contemptible.

There exists in New York a bureau of female detectives whose ramifications invade nearly every strata of society. The controlling spirit is a handsome woman of evident culture and presumable at one time accustomed to refined surroundings. She has spies everywhere, and many women are in league with her, who for the paltry compensation retail to her the gossip gathered at clubs, teas, and other social functions.

She keeps a set of books in which is chronicled the names of many of the most prominent women of the country, with short biographical sketches, to which is appended the details of any spicy episodes in which they may have figured. The woman's social position is good, and few suspect the source of an income that gowns her so handsomely. Many who in a burst of confidence have furnished the clues of their own undoing never dream of suspecting the lovely, sympathetic creature who hounds them to degradation. Her nefarious methods are as subtle and fine as a Damascus blade, and to illustrate their incipiency and progress exposes the underlying currents of a character that is fiendish in its malignant workings.

She will by accident hear some little tid-bit of gossip and will approach the subject in the most sympathetic and insidious way, when the chances are that the whole story will be told without reservation. This will be followed by a carefully planned interview with either the husband or the wife of the party concerned. No direct charges are made, but the conversation is led up to with consummate tact and the seed of suspicion is planted by a shrug of the shoulders or a laugh that so plainly says: "You poor fool!"

We have all heard those laughs sometime during our lives—laughs that madden and which have led even to murder!

The unconscious dupe naturally asks: "What do you mean!" which elicits another maddening shrug or laugh, until the victim, thoroughly roused, he or she will say: "Prove what you insinuate and I will give you all that I possess," or some other enticing bait is named. She laughs again and adds with a flattering intonation: "Oh, well, some people's eyes are very beautiful, yet for all they are useless as eyes," and then she essays to leave, but not before being so sweetly sympathetic that she seems little short of an angel in disguise.

The seed of suspicion is deeply planted, however. Meanwhile an anonymous letter aggravates and agitates the matter. This is followed by a detective agency business card and the whole trap is sprung. She herself never appears at the agency. Her directions are given through a sort of cipher code and the woman who follows the trail receives instructions through telephone or personally at her employer's apartments.

The woman herself is a storehouse of scandals and her life has been for years a triumphal march over the wrecks of homes she has desolated. Some generous fate presiding over her destinies has saved her from exposure, and even her dupes fail to connect her with the circumstances that lead to broken-hearted denouements.

She rates herself a shrewd business woman, but it would seem that a harsher name might better define such diabolical intrigues. It is said that not even those who meet her socially and have been betrayed by her, can trace the source through which trouble comes to them. Her keen detective instincts are known and appreciated by several officials of the government secret service who at intervals call upon her when a case requiring extreme delicacy in its manipulations is in question.

It is not generally known that the government at times makes use of attractive women to ferret out crime. During the world's fair at Chicago women were sent there for the purpose of entrapping exhibitors who sought to escape the payment of duty. These women were introduced to the parties they were to shadow with due ceremony by suitable sponsors, notably to those exhibiting fine furs and jewelry, and were protected in a measure by armed men detectives. They were instructed to worm themselves into the confidence of these men and thus learn the secrets of any plans they might be nursing with the intention of defrauding the government. They were to make love or resort to any of the cajoleries of femininity to this end. If they made love to some of the human exhibits, that were as astounding curiosities as the wares they exhibited. Goodness knows, they earned very much more than Uncle Sam saved whereby to enrich them; yet they were pledged to seem thoroughly interested in the strangers, who, in several instances, they undertook to teach the intricacies of our language with its verbs and conjunctions—and its "I love—we love," and more besides that many of us have forgotten in both love and the curriculum.

My recollections do not portray this foreign element as an alluringly fascinating proposition so far as love-making and goo-goo eyes are concerned, and to indulge in such delicious, delirious pastime with a lot of continental freaks who couldn't understand whether you called him a donkey or a darling, ought to be about enough to drive a woman to drink or out of the love-making business forever.

Love and goo-goo eyes when you can do your own picking and choosing can be made mighty sweet, and a woman's no woman who loses her appetite for such confections. But love and goo-goo eyes, at a stated salary, tete-a-tete with a Russian who was not brought up on a soap and water diet, or with a German who was a human Hoff Brau distillery, or an Italian who was a perspectic garlic hot-house would force the average, normal woman to give up her job and feel billous the rest of her natural life. And yet they tell me that several persevered to the bitter end, one going so far as to marry a fur man. He provided her the finest set of sables ever seen in America, and I guess that caught her. No woman could resist sables, even if the man had to be thrown in; especially, when she knew that no woman of her acquaintance had ever snuggled under such magnificence. But—the dear man, so says my informant, sailed away forgetting to leave the sables, or to take his bride—men are so horribly inconsiderate and forgetful—and Uncle Sam did not think his capture worth a transatlantic chase. I guess her small salary and her large and copious experience was about all that she got out of the deal.

While admitting a generous supply of sympathy that is always at the command of one in distress, it fails to be responsive when a woman enters into a game wherein she enacts a contemptible role for the sake of a few dollars. There are so many other ways in this age and generation whereby a woman may be self-supporting without resorting to such methods as degrade her womanhood. When she acts as a detective to expose or ruin another woman she merits only the contempt of right-minded people.

It may be argued that those who do right have nothing to fear, which is all very true, but there are so many extenuating circumstances which if we only knew, we would pity rather than censure, even those who do wrong, besides they may be sorry before the dawn of another day, and would lead noble lives, if the secret of wrongdoing were inviolate, but to be hounded and exposed, digs the grave wherein hope is buried by despair. The consequence is that the downward path is the only one open to them and they lose the courage that would enable them to look up again.

I do not think that any right-minded person, whether man or woman, ever heartily respects a professional detective.

Social short-comings have made them a necessity and tolerated them, but we naturally recoil from treachery, and detective work has its life and being in the betrayal of confidence wrung from despair, or from the tricks of the trade that sanctions any expedient that wins for them victory when they come in at the death.

THE PHILOSOPHIC ROSE.

I'm happy in the garden,
With all the wiles at play,
While rocking in the breeze
Throughout the fleeting day.
At evening, night, and noontime
Oh, list my glad refrain.
"I'm happy in the sunshine
And happy in the rain."

While dreaming, sweetly dreaming
Upon my airy stalk,
And dainty shadows trooping
Across the gravel walk;
While nodding, swinging, teasing,
Oh, hear my merry strain:
"I'm happy in the sunshine
And happy in the rain."

When lulled by sweeter music
Of all the wooing trees,
I'm courted by the happy
Gold butterflies and bees;
Then sing I at the head of
Sweet Phoe's tricksy train:
"I'm happy in the sunshine
And happy in the rain."

Sometimes it must be cloudy
Sometimes it must be fine,
And yet the contrast only
Makes my moments shine.
Until my every fiber
I seem, and not in vain:
"I'm happy in the sunshine
And happy in the rain."

Full many are the people
Who would be jigital be
If they were but continued
Upon the lines of me,
Like me they'd then forever
Sing loud and never complain:
"I'm happy in the sunshine
And happy in the rain."
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

Monday, Jan. 6.—Miss Eleanor Willard's breakfast for her sister, at the Willard residence, in Western avenue, Allegheny.
Second Monday night subscription dance at the Hotel Schenley.
Mrs. H. A. Machesney's card party for Miss Alice Wherry.
Tuesday, Jan. 7.—Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter's musicale at Oak Manor.
Miss Friend's afternoon card party for Miss Lillian McClure and Miss Hannah Nevin.
Wednesday, Jan. 8.—Cinderella dance at the Hotel Schenley.
Thursday, Jan. 9.—Mrs. Gregg's afternoon for Miss Gregg and Miss Eleanor Gregg.
Friday, Jan. 10.—Miss Edna McKay's luncheon for Miss Elizabeth Baggaley.
Pittsburgh Orchestra concert.
Saturday, Jan. 11.—Pittsburgh Orchestra's afternoon concert.

THERE are always too many people at the Pittsburgh club balls. That fact was again demonstrated on New Year's eve on the occasion of the club's annual reception and dance—which is termed a ball but is nothing short of a semi-fashionable crush. It is the one occasion in the year when the entire club house is thrown open to guests, when every member, by right of that membership, is entitled to invite two or more friends—whom he will. Now the club membership is large and when it is multiplied by two or more, and the size of the club house is remembered the results are self-evident. It also happens that one may be introduced to people he may never have seen before, and never wants to see again, the results in this case being, likewise, self-evident.

There does not seem to be a reasonable way to avoid elements so damaging to the perfect happiness of many and so the evils (which is rather too harsh a term), are endured, and the club balls are always counted great successes—with reservations by the exclusively inclined. That one the night before New Years was in every respect like its many predecessors. For several days previous serving maids and men, Buttons and in fact the entire retinue of club servants had been kept busy putting the house in readiness for the big event. The elaborate draperies at all the windows had been scanned for possible specs of dust, the Christmas wreaths of holly were still hanging, and to these were added, in all the rooms, palms and cut flowers and Christmas greens, all arranged in the most effective way.

The ball room, popularly entitled the club theater, was most elaborately decorated. In the center of the ceiling was a huge Christmas bell, around which was suspended smaller bells, all in red and all dependant from a setting of smilax. It was in this room that the receiving group of men and women—the president and board of governors and their wives—stood to receive the guests. As is usual, general dancing occupied the early part of the evening, two double figures of the cotillion being danced after supper, particularly good music and appropriate favors characterizing this part of the evening's pleasure.

The first figure was led by Mr. B. F. Jones, Jr., and Mr. Henry R. Rea, and the second by Mr. William J. Patton and Mr. Joshua Walter Rhodes. The favors were the prettiest sort of trifles in Chinese things—Chinese dolls, Chinese bamboo pipes and the like—for the first figure and for the second, pottery, animals, Empire pincushions, etc., together with appropriate canes and cakes, for the cake walk with which that figure closed. In the language of the cake walkers of color, everybody had a "mighty good time" and if one did occasionally shake hands with somebody he might never see again, what did it matter?

The Pittsburgh Club house, it might be added, is one of the most dignified and imposing of any of the old residence properties in the city. It was for years known as the Schoenberger mansion, and now that it is a club house the club members have shown proper veneration and good taste by leaving the building unchanged as far as possible. Additions have been made in the rear and the assembly room, or theater, enlarged, but the main features remain the same—to the credit of the club be it spoken. The club's membership list is always full and a long waiting list. Fathers put their son's names of that list when those same sons are scarcely out of dresses and in due time they are moved up in line, and in age, to the point where they become full-fledged members. The membership committee is said to scan all the nominations with a grave and particular eye and only the duly qualified, which means well born, well bred and properly presented, are admitted. Money, vulgarly spoken of as "pots of it," is not an essential as was proven not so many years ago, when a man, at present vice president of one of the leading corporations in the country, and at that time, as now, immensely rich, asked admission. He was nominated by a member of one of the oldest families in the state, seconded by a leading business man who has money and social position, but he was turned down for good and sufficient reasons. There was such a fuss raised at the time and the applicant's "backers" even so incensed that a man they proposed should be rejected, that the nominating committee was moved to reconsider its action, and the man was finally admitted and is today a member of the club.

* * *

Mrs. Haines Allen Machesney has invitations out for a card party she will give at the Twentieth Century Club next Monday afternoon for her cousin, Miss Alice Wherry, of New York. Miss Wherry is a daughter of General Wherry, of the United States army, and is a sister of Miss Rhoda Zug's fiance. She was expected here about the middle of December, but was delayed until a few days ago, coming at last rather unexpectedly. As she is to leave for the east on Wednesday the social entertainments in her honor had, necessarily, been arranged hurriedly. Miss Machesney's invitations were by telephone, and the card party will be rather an informal affair.

* * *

A few years ago some industrious youth bunched the society people here and numbered them in the order of prominence. The list was published, and caused no end of speculation and fun; one man, who was somewhere about seventh or eighth on the list (his father and mother were about seven points higher up in that same list, which seemed queer), gave a dinner and had the dinner cards inscribed "Miss No. 10," Mr. No. 8" and so on. The list did not number 300 and was not nearly as good a way of getting at the relative positions of Pittsburgh's 400 as was recently devised. The whole group has been likened to a pyramid, with two or three leaders occupying the dizzy height at the top. Descending, the groups grow larger and larger until the lowest strata is out of all proportions, in numbers, to the few at the pinnacle of social success. Only those basking in exclusiveness at the top of the pyramid are asked to the small exclusive dinners. The big balls include the whole pyramid.

* * *

Two of the smartest and most elaborate little social entertainments given in Pittsburgh last week, and that in some way escaped the pencil of the society reporters, was Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chafant's dinner on Friday evening for ten people, and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter's dinner on Saturday evening for 14 people.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter have taken a house in Pasadena, Cal., for the winter. They left for California on last Saturday, accompanied by their children and a retinue of servants.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Webster, of Walnut street, East End, had a few girls and men to a very informal tea given on New Year's day for two engaged girls, and it was an occasion replete with congratulations and good wishes. Mrs. Myron W. Stowell was present and sang some love songs appropriate to the occasion. The tea was a gay little affair and was greatly enjoyed.

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Mrs. James Hall McIlvaine, the wife of the rector of Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, has issued cards for at-homes on Thursday afternoons in January and also for the last Thursday evening in the month. The last is given for the convenience of those who are unable to accept her invitations for the afternoon. The at-homes will be conducted at the residence of the Rev. and Mrs. McIlvaine, in South Highland avenue, East End.

* * *

Miss Lillian Reed Bean, the debutante daughter of Mrs. A. U. Bean, of Forbes street, Bellefield, entertained at eucher on New Year's night. Fortunate prize winners were Mrs. Florence Lee and Dr. John Easton. Miss Lillian Bean is a niece of Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Easton, of Montgomery avenue, Allegheny.

* * *

With characteristic hospitality, Mr. and Mrs. James Stephen Martin gave their third musical at-home yesterday afternoon. Their home in Walnut street, East End, was filled with lovers of good music, many of their guests stopping after the afternoon orchestra concert in Carnegie Music Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Martin received in their studio and assisting them in entertaining their guests were Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield, Mrs. W. H. Donner, Mrs. Frank B. Lantz, Mrs. Frank H. Moore, Miss Beulah Kennard and Miss Annie Tindle, who presented a very enjoyable program.

* * *

The college girls of Wellesley whose school days are in the past and the girls whose student days are of the present met yesterday morning at 12 o'clock for a breakfast at the Schenley. It was one of those informal social gatherings which promote good feeling among the alumnae and the students and strengthens a friendship among the young women carried far beyond their school days. College gossip, toasts and the pretty appointments tending to convey the love for their alma mater made the breakfast a most enjoyable feature of the holidays before the college girls return to their studies in the east.

* * *

The women of Pittsburgh and its vicinity are seriously considering the question of women school directors. Though a little late in inaugurating their campaign they are determined to secure an opening in different wards. At the Twentieth Century Club, the Women's Exchange and in Horne's parlors, as well as in private drawing rooms in Pittsburgh and Allegheny suitable women are being discussed and approached earnestly in the endeavor to have only representative women stand as candidates for the position of school directors. Opposition in most cases comes from the husbands and brothers of the women most interested who do not want to see their wives and sisters pushed forward as candidates for what have been considered the first plums in the political pie of advancement in the arena of politics. Society women are as deeply interested as the club women and they are working together in their endeavor to secure some measure of reform in the educational interests of Western Pennsylvania.

* * *

A subscription cotillion supplementary to the series of dances previously arranged to be given at the Pittsburgh Club this winter will be the cotillion for which invitations have just been issued. It will be held at the Pittsburgh Club on Tuesday evening, January 21, and the patronesses will include Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., Mrs. John S. Dickson, Mrs. John S. Hays and Mrs. Richard G. Wood. The young women planning the cotillion are Miss Rebecca Darlington, Miss Elizabeth Chambers, Miss Stella D. Hays, Miss Agnes Dickson, Miss Louise Wood, Miss Mary Laughlin and Miss Madelaine Laughlin.

* * *

For the preservation of their family secrets, for the good of their fellow men who sleep in the neighborhood of Penn avenue and Fifth street, as well as for other equally important reasons, the drivers who sit around on carriage boxes waiting until after the ball is over—at the Pittsburgh Club—should have some way to employ their minds and tongues until my lady is ready to be driven home. After depositing their loads, the carriages are taken to Fifth street, lined up along one side of Evans alley and on both sides of Penn avenue. The drivers are fairly quiet during the early hours, but by twelve or one o'clock they begin to look about for some new worlds to conquer. One man located way down the alley calls out to another over by the Women's Exchange, "How's your family? Mine didn't give me a blessed thing for Christmas and I'm going to let 'em know what I thinks of 'em, and me drivin' of 'em home under all conditions and in all conditions." Last sentence uttered is liberally sprinkled with "language," and the conversation is loud and long. They keep it up until time to go home and the language used and the stories told meantime is something appalling. It keeps everybody awake in the neighborhood and makes them wish to call in the authorities and have the drivers arrested for disturbing the peace. Two or three years ago matters got so bad in this direction that the president of the club was appealed to and the nuisance was abated for a time. Now it is as bad and worse than ever and is rather a heavy premium to pay in order to live down town. The matter should be remedied before another ball takes place and will, doubtless, if the club's president has anything to say about it.

* * *

And now the question is asking, who is the young college man, a Pittsburgher, and popular among his fellows, whose engagement to a fair young girl at present traveling abroad, is being talked about among their intimates? The man's family has been told nothing about it and until the proper and formal home announcements are made, the engagement is regarded as the greatest secret and only spoken of in whispers. And that is the way this item is intended to read.

* * *

There is a good looking and reasonably rich man in town who has an affection for a good horse second to that only which he feels for his wife and children. He has quite a string of speedy ones in his stable, and is always willing to buy another if the animal's mark to wagon, in a work out, or what not, suits him. The price is a secondary consideration. His wife does not approve of wasting, as she regards it, so much money in horseflesh. But she does not growl or scold. She knows a plan worth two of that and whenever a new horse appears in the stable, she puts on her bonnet and coat and goes down town and buys a diamond ring for herself. When Mr. Blank buys a horse she buys a diamond ring and no consultations or explanations are made about it. There is a perfect understanding, and, though on several occasions no event was in honor of Mrs. J. L. Miller, of Youngstown, O., a member of the hive who is spending a week with friends in Sheraden.

* * *

Miss Eleanor M. Gregg, a Vassar graduate of 1901, and her sister, Miss Gregg, will be the guests of honor at a tea given by Mrs. John R. Gregg, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, on Thursday afternoon, December 9.

* * *

Mrs. P. C. Knox, wife of the attorney-general of the United States, gave a New Year's day reception and was assisted during the course of the afternoon by Mrs. Charles Emory Smith.

* * *

Invitations were issued a few days ago by Mr. and Mrs. John N. Davidson, of North avenue, Allegheny, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth B. Davidson, to Mr. William de Courcelf Topley, of Ottawa, on Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride.

* * *

Miss Margaret Jennings, of Fifth avenue, East End, gave a skating party on Thursday evening that gave a great deal of pleasure and was a most enjoyable event.

* * *

Miss Louise Magee, a Farmington girl, and socially popular, is making a visit to Miss Jennings, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside. Later she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. L. Masee, at The Maples.

* * *

Mrs. James Neale, of North Highland avenue, who is spending the winter at St. Charles' Place, Atlantic avenue, is slowly recovering from a tedious and serious illness.

* * *

The Hon. and Mrs. Joseph B. Foraker have invitations out for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Julia Foraker, to Mr. Francis King Wallowright, for 12 o'clock noon, at the Foraker residence, on the 8th of the month. Only relatives will witness the marriage ceremony, which is to be followed by a large reception.

* * *

Mrs. John Thaw Dennistoh, of Oakmont, gave a small luncheon on last Friday.

* * *

A few young girls, among whom were Miss Helen Witherow, Miss Marie Aiken, Miss Edith Hay, Miss Ruth Walker, Miss Bessie Hamilton, Miss Helen Stephenson, Miss Florence Gregg and Miss Hester Singer, all pupils of the Allegheny Preparatory School, arranged and carried out plans for a little dance given at the school on Thursday night. The dance was one of the almost numberless midwinter holiday events that have made the vacation season so gay for the school girls and boys. The gymnasium and recreation room of the school were used for the occasion, and both were prettily decorated with Christmas greens. Among the patronesses for the event were Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. A. I. Montague, Mrs. E. W. Roe, Mrs. John H. Stewart, Mrs. William R. Thompson, Mrs. William Witherow, Mrs. H. C. Pears, Mrs. W. H. Pearce, Mrs. Harton Singer and Mrs. Harmar D. Denny.

* * *

A simple Christmas decoration in one of the downtown churches is said to have caused no end of commotion and uncomfortable feeling. The decorations were in perfect taste, but they were put in place without first consulting the brethren who sit in high places in the church, and so they were displeased, and the clergyman met with frowns instead of smiles. The decorations have been removed, not because the clergyman regretted having had them put in place at all, but because the Christmas season has passed.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth's cotillion for their sons, Joseph Dilworth and John Crosan Dilworth, was given at the Pittsburgh Preparatory School, which gave a larger floor space than it is possible to have at the Dilworth residence. The boys and girls all danced well, and they certainly had a good time. The

CORNELIA ROOSEVELT SCOVEL,
Niece of the President, and one of the fairy of White House girls.

MISS ALVIS CONSTANCE EHRMAN.
A Noted Beauty of Birmingham, Alabama.
[Photo by Davis & Sanford.]

MISS SUE QUAY.
[New Photo by Gilbert.]

McKelvy, Miss Peebles, Miss Marguerite Johnston, Miss Edna McKay, Miss Katherine McCook and a number of others. A dinner for both girls and men supplemented the reception, and later all went to the Laughlin dance at the Hotel Schenley.

* * *

Mrs. J. H. McIlvaine and the Misses McIlvaine, of South Highland avenue, East End, have issued invitations for Thursday, January thirtieth, for an afternoon reception.

* * *

Among the social events of the week not already mentioned were Mrs. Edwin H. Small's dance for Miss Maxwell, on Monday night; Miss Davidson and Miss Alice Davidson's large reception on Monday; Mrs. John C. Haymaker's afternoon tea for Miss Martha Morton; Mrs. Harvey Childs, Jr.'s dinner dance, and the college dance at the Edgeworth Club.

* * *

Mrs. John Liggett, Jr., of Walnut street, East End, will issue invitations in a few days for a reception on the thirtieth of the month to meet her daughter-in-law and Miss Cropsey (her niece), of Texas, who is here spending the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Liggett, who have been abroad for several weeks on their wedding tour, are expected home in time for the reception.

* * *

Miss Alice Thurston has issued invitations for Tuesday evening, January seventh, at the Thurston Preparatory School, to hear a lecture by Sir Robert Bell on "Other Worlds than Ours." Mr. Bell is the professor of astronomy and geometry in the University of Cambridge, England, and is one of the foremost astronomers and lecturers in England. The following evening Mr. Bell will lecture before the Academy of Science and Art, on which occasion his subject will be "Time and Tide," the lecture to be fully illustrated by a stereopticon. This lecture will deal with the earth as a timekeeper, the history of the moon, the great evolution, the nebular origin of the earth and the origin of the meteorite. The lecture at Miss Thurston's is by invitation only, when only pupils and the friends of the school will be asked.

* * *

Miss Florence Brace, of the East End, was the guest of honor on Monday evening at a little dinner given by her uncle, Mr. Joseph Craig, of Sewickley, for a party of East End boys and girls. After the dinner Mrs. Craig's guests rounded out the pleasures of the evening at the College dance at the Edgeworth Club.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Giles B. Bosworth, of Stanton avenue, East End, gave a skating party on Monday evening for Miss Della Bosworth, who is home from Walnut Lane Seminary, spending the midwhiter holidays.

* * *

Mrs. Aaron B. West, of South St. Clair street, East End, gave a very informal tea on New Year's afternoon for her daughters, the Misses Alice and George West, and the college girls and men. They were assisted by Mrs. Alfred E. Clark, Miss Eleanor Gibson, Miss Margaret Young, Miss Feench, Miss Clara Thompson, Miss Helen Thompson, Miss Bosworth and Miss Della Bosworth.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Laughlin, Jr., Mr. John Page Laughlin and Mr. Henry Hughart Laughlin gave a dance at the Hotel Schenley on New Year's eve for the young married set, and the debutantes of this year and last, that was a most enjoyable affair in every way. General dancing occupied the entire evening and was followed by an elaborate supper. The hosts and hostess were assisted in entertaining by Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Wharton, of New Haven, Pa.

* * *

Miss Evelyn Muller, of Sewickley, gave a children's party on New Year's night for about 20 of her young friends. Miss Muller recently erected a new residence in Broad street, Sewickley, which, from its location on the side of a hill, she named The Shelf.

* * *

From this time on the Twentieth Century Club, in Duquesne way, will be looked upon as the place par excellence to give a social entertainment. Some of the club members do not so regard it and are quite free to say that when the club rooms are rented for a dance or a card party or any other social function, the object of the club is forgotten and its property put to uses not dreamed of in the philosophy of the founders of the organization. However that may be, the social entertainments thus far given at the club have been ideal from the point of real enjoyment and suitable environment, as Mrs. Thomas Turnbull's tea some time ago, Mrs. J. B. McFadden's card party later, several whist tournaments, and last, but by no means least, Judge and Mrs. Joseph Buffington's tea on New Year's Day, give ample evidence. The Buffington tea was a charming affair and served to formally introduce into society one of the most attractive girls "bought out" in Pittsburgh in many a long day—Miss Ella K. Cassidy. The club rooms were prettily decorated in Christmas greens, and the fine old mansion that years ago was the scene of so many social entertainments, seemed coming into its own again. Both men and women were asked and the many and pretty bouquets present the debutante served as an added decoration to an already attractive room. An orchetra provided music for the occasion. Among those who assisted Mrs. Buffington in entertaining were Mrs. Geo. C. Burgwin, Mrs. Henry R. Rea, Mrs. William R. Blair, Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr., Mrs. Christian T. McKee, Mrs. Cyrus Clark, Jr., Mrs. John G. Holmes, Mrs. William Scott, Mrs. Frank LeMoyne, Mrs. Durbin Horne and several members of the debutante set.

* * *

Miss Mary Nimick and Miss Virginia Dichl gave a little dance for the members of their set on Friday evening at the Nimick residence in Fifth avenue.

* * *

Invitations were issued on Friday for a subscription cotillion to be given at the Pittsburgh club on the night of the 21st, responses to be made to Miss Laughlin before the 10th. The subscription is to be $5 and the cotillion one of the handsomest, in point of favors and general arrangement, ever given at the club. It was planned and the invitations issued under the direction of Miss Stella D. Hays, Miss Rebecca Darlington, Miss Laughlin, Miss Madelaine Laughlin, Miss Agnes Dickson, Miss Louise Wood and Miss Lizzie Coambers. The patronesses, whose names, of course, appear on the invitations, are Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. Alex. Laughlin, Jr., Mrs. John S. Hays, Mrs. R. G. Wood and Mrs. John S. Dickson. This will be the ball of the year and invitations will be as eagerly sought as they will be hard to get.

* * *

Mrs. C. A. Balph of North Negley avenue will give a card party on January 15.

The Utility of Tissue Paper.

One would be surprised to know how many uses can be made of tissue paper, an article that abounds in most households, as the shops employ it extensively in packing delicate goods.

Probably few people have tested its merit as a pencil mark eraser, yet it serves the purpose admirably, and on paper of some textures often acts more satisfactorily than the rubber eraser.

For cleaning and polishing glass of any description, from the fine lens of a pair of spectacles to the common window glass, tissue paper is unexcelled.

Bought fresh and new in packages of 100 sheets of white and colored it costs little, yet gives an added daintiness in many ways. It brightens bureau drawers, it makes a pretty wrapping for the small package that one often finds it necessary to carry, it adds far more to the effect of a present than ordinary paper; stuffed in waists and sleeves, it prevents wrinkling and crushing when packed. Silk and lace that need pressing are protected by tissue paper, and wrinkled veils pressed under it emerge with renewed freshness. If one cannot get an iron, a gas globe or lamp shade (not the chimney) is generally within reach, and on its surface one may smooth veils and ribbons with tissue paper between.

Children can find a fund of amusement in tissue paper, cutting little dolls, holding hands in "ring around a rosy" fashion, or making flowers or fashioning dainty dresses for dolls.

Still another use is to fold the tissue paper many times and tuck it under waist or coat as a chest or shoulder protector in cold weather.

Long gloves have become popular, and are worn with reception costumes. These gloves are made of glace, as well as suede, and the long wrists are drawn in wrinkled effect up over tightly fitting sleeves. They are much worn with black costumes.

White cloth costumes have made their appearance at afternoon receptions. A pretty model in this style is of white cloth with a flounce of white ribbed velvet, finished with three rows of white stitched cloth. The long basqued Louis XVI. jacket is finished with a waistcoat of satin with floral embroidery.

Already spring parasols are in the stores, and women who are ahead of time in making their spring gowns can find parasols to match any color. In these the white-and-black effects still predominate, although there are many pretty colored chiffons. In the pure white ones crochet lace will, it is said, be the fad.

Straight front corsets have been so universally worn that their popularity is established beyond question, say the manufacturers, who are putting the finest satins and brocades in their construction. Nine dollars and fifty cents is not considered an unreasonable price for a pair in either of these materials.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 57 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canadas, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

WOMEN'S CLUBS

THE Twentieth Century club has issued its bulletin for January, and announces fewer lectures than were included in the club's schedule for the month just closed. On next Monday morning at 11 o'clock Mr. Booker T. Washington of national fame will lecture before the club, and on Wednesday morning, January 15, Miss Beulah Kennard will lecture on "George Eliot and Her Generation." Every Monday morning during the month, except that one when Mr. Washington lectures, will be given up to the current topics class and the French classes, intermediate and advanced, will meet at 10 and 11 o'clock, respectively. For this winter the board has suspended the rule concerning the number of members in the French class, for which petition has been sent, and notice is given that the class will be formed under M. Galissie. The whist afternoons were resumed on Thursday and will be continued each Thursday throughout the season, followed each day by a tea at half after 4 o'clock.

* * *

Lawrenceville New Century.

The Lawrenceville New Century club will hold its next regular meeting on the 7th of January—Tuesday of next week—with Mrs. J. J. Covert as the leader, and Russia the country under discussion. Mrs. Martha Wilson will read a paper on "Rise of the Russian Empire," Miss Emma Ostermaier on "Places of Note in Russia," and Mrs. H. C. Cooper on "Famous Russians." There will be several musical numbers to give variety to the literary program, and some business will be transacted.

* * *

An Afternoon With Moliere.

Mrs. Frank Conover of Dayton, O., who is making a little visit in town, the guest of Mrs. Frank Hall Murdoch of Aiken avenue, East End, was the guest of honor at a tea given by Mrs. Murdoch on Friday afternoon, and gave during the course of the afternoon one of her celebrated lectures on "Moliere," one of a series designed to interpret Moliere to those who do not read French. The subject has the greatest interest for many club women here who have read much about Moliere and his works. They know what a wonderful satirist Moliere was, how his wits attacked everyone from the king down; how he amused Paris for twenty years and has gone on amusing it ever since; how popular his plays are with the French; how they have been and are all the time copied by London and New York playwrights; how he made fun of doctors until he revolutionized the medical profession, and of philosophers and statesmen until he destroyed unwise laws and brought common sense and sanity into all things, all of which Mrs. Conover sets forth most entertainingly in her lecture, which she has delivered in many places. She lectured in Cleveland before the College club; at Chautauqua and in leading cities all over the country.

* * *

Church Club of Crafton.

The meeting of the Crafton Church club held on last Monday evening in the parish house of the Church of the Nativity was one of unusual interest combining as it did social features and the transaction of considerable business of importance.

* * *

The Women's Club.

The Women's club of New Brighton will meet at Mrs. Thomas Livingston Kennedy's next Wednesday on the occasion of the club's regular meeting.

* * *

The Travelers at Amsterdam.

The next regular meeting of the Traveler's club will be held on the 14th of January, with Mrs. R. H. Gilliford as chairman of the literary program. The leading paper on "Amsterdam" will be read by Miss Margaret Nelson, and Mrs. L. P. Blair, Mrs. Henry Dallmeyer, Mrs. T. P. Henderson, Mrs. J. Schreiner and Mrs. H. McKinney will contribute short talks to the general program. Music and an intermission will pleasantly diversify the formal program.

* * *

The New Era Club.

"Household Economics" will be discussed at the next regular meeting of the New Era club to be held on the 8th of January. The subject is one of unquestioned interest, and the members will find pleasure as well as profit in the interchange of views on such subjects as "Studies in Co-operative Housekeeping," with Mrs. R. J. Cleland as the leader. Glimpses of homelife in various lands will be taken up as follows: England, Miss Millicent Markland; France, Mrs. Zant Miller, Germany, Mrs. Rhinehart Mayer, and Japan, Mrs. John L. Fundis. Dr. Margaret P. Forcee will talk about "What to do in Emergencies," and music by a chorus of children's voices will add to the pleasures of the meeting.

* * *

Allegheny School of Art.

The Allegheny School of Art was founded to help art students help themselves, along the line of art study. Its rooms are in Carnegie hall, Allegheny, and it aims to foster art and make a place for students to have the opportunities necessary to an art education. Its matriculation register shows the names of many peoples, some of whom have been heard of in the local art world from time to time, notably George W. Carspecken, who had two pictures in the recent exhibition at Carnegie Institute. To further advance the interests of the school has offered four prizes of $25 each, school has offered four prizes of $25 each, to be given to students working in the classes for two months or more. One in the women's life class, one in the men's life class, one in painting and one in composition, the last open to pupils working in either day or night classes.

* * *

Business Women's Club.

The midwinter term of the various evening classes of the Business Women's club will open in the club rooms, 610 Arch street, Allegheny, the week of January 6, next Monday. The members of the club, a social philanthropic organization, are given the opportunity to receive instruction under able teachers, classes being formed and opportunities given for the study of the common English branches, bookkeeping, stenography, are specially recommended. The class in gymnastics appeals to those who, confined during the day in stores and offices, feel the need of regular and well directed exercise. Under the instruction of Miss Zoller of the Allegheny Preparatory school, members of this class have during the term just closed made rapid progress, while entering most heartily into the course of exercise undertaken. The club managers hope that those desiring admission to the classes will leave their name at the rooms as soon as possible.

* * *

The Louisiana Purchase.

Just one year ago the Louisiana purchase state committee was called to meet in Kansas City to consider a program and memorial on the part of the General Federation of Women's clubs in celebration of the Louisiana Purchase. It is now hoped to complete that work and to that end the dates January 20, 21 and 22 have been set as the time for hearing the report of the committee and to take definite action on the same.

* * *

A Saturday Club.

The Hazelwood Library Saturday club has arranged for a series of lectures, six in all, to be given in the Hazelwood library by University Extension society lecturers. The dates have not been arranged, but will be within a few days. The club is to hold a meeting on the 18th of January to discuss plans for establishing a permanent lecture fund. The club has 23 members, 44 of whom are school teachers, and since its organization in March, 1900, has gone through a systematic course of study each season. This year standard biography is being studied, together with Booker Washington's "Up from Slavery," letters of James Russell Lowell, Robert Louis Stevenson, life and letters of Thomas Henry Huxley, life of Lord Tennyson, and Charlotte Bronte's works.

* * *

Lawrenceville New Century.

The Lawrenceville New Century club, Miss H. E. Coey, president, has just been admitted to membership in the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

* * *

Daughters of 1812.

Mrs. William Gerry Slade, national president, United States Daughters of 1812, reports through the "Club Woman" that at the national executive board meeting of October 31, 1901, the following resolutions were adopted, and having been signed according to requirements of the constitution have become laws:

1. Members resigning from organized states and remaining residents of said states cannot become members-at-large in the national society.

2. Miss Grace Hall of Harrisburg is appointed honorary vice president in the National Society Daughters of 1812, in honor of her mother, the late Mrs. Lewis W. Hall, who was first vice president of the national society and president for the state.

3. There shall be 18 honorary vice presidents in the national society in honor of the 18 states in the union at the close of the war of 1812. These officers shall be for life. Vacancies can be filled by election in the executive board. There are 42 honorary vice presidents in the general society, which was changed by the new charter into the national society in the spring of 1901. The annual meeting of the National Society, Daughters of 1812, will open on next Wednesday at the Hotel Empire, New York city.

* * *

Tribute to Mrs. McKinley.

The official organ of the General Federation of Women's clubs has been the first to suggest that since the late president honored club women and furthered their plans "what better memorial could they make to his memory than to honor his beloved wife by making her a life member of the Woman's Guild of the American university?" Lucy Webb Hayes' portrait in the White House is a beautiful tribute to a worthy woman. Why not make one as beautiful and as fitting for the long suffering and patient "first lady of the land," who inspired such adoration in so noble a man? Those who looked first into the kindly blue eye of President McKinley as he greeted the club women at the Omaha exposition may well be the first to start his love offering. No more appropriate memorial could be made to his memory by the womanhood of America than thus to honor the devoted wife so greatly bereft.

* * *

Daughters of the Revolution

A few days ago Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, regent of the Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, issued the following letter, to the members of the Chapter, which explains itself:

"In a few days the Allegheny County Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, will meet to hear further details regarding the proposed plans of the warehouse syndicate relative to our historic Block House property, and our plans for the preservation and protection of this priceless gift from our fellow member, Mrs. Mary E. Schenley, accepted by us 'for the purpose of maintaining, preserving and keeping in good condition said Block House, perpetuating the historical associations surrounding the same, improving and suitably maintaining the above described ground.' My statement that 'the members of the Pittsburgh Chapter are unanimous in their desire and determination to keep the Block House on its original foundation,' has been contradicted. I ask every member of the Pittsburgh Chapter to be present at the meeting of the Allegheny County Society, and prove that we are loyal Daughters of the American Revolution, and do not forget that this society, chartered by the United States, has for its object not only the 'perpetuation of the memory of the spirit of the men and women who achieved American independence,' but the 'acquisition of famous and historical spots.'"

The letter has been received with the greatest interest, together with the copies of the constitution and by-laws of the National Society, D. A. R., which Mrs. Ammon received from the national board and inclosed a copy with each letter. It might be added that the president of the Allegheny County Society has no notion of giving up the Block House, or permitting its removal to a new location. She says if the old house is knocked down by the driving of piles, etc., that the society will simply set it up again; that the building can never be shut in because of its twenty-foot lot fronting in Penn avenue. One hears all sorts of talk about the deal, and if the left ear of the syndicate has not burned many times and oft, it is not because it has not been sufficiently talked.

* * *

Home for Art Students.

An important meeting was held yesterday afternoon in the Art Students' League rooms, Carnegie Library building, that will result, it is hoped, in the erection of a building that is to have all the features and accommodations of an apartment house to which will be added studios and rooms for art students who wish to take advantage of the opportunities for art study afforded by the League, and the advantage of living under the shadow of Carnegie Institute—in other words a sort of Latin quarter. The building idea originated with some members of the League, one of whom knows of a similar institution (which is hardly the word), in another city and would be willing to act as a sort of head of the house. Mr. D. P. Black met with the League members at yesterday's meeting and expressed his entire confidence in the plans for the building and seemed to have no hesitency in saying that it could be erected, profitably and with every assurance that capital to erect and maintain it could be secured. The meeting was an interesting one, and if the building is erected, as proposed, it will open a new life for art students and provide studios and living apartments that will not be beyond the means of poor students who must live simply but yearn for art atmosphere and art associates.

* * *

Collegiate Alumnae.

The Association of Collegiate Alumnae, of which there is a prosperous branch in Pittsburgh, at its annual meeting in Buffalo recently, received with approval the recommendation of the presidents of the various branches, that a study of the civil service reform movement should be undertaken. This was promptly followed by the auxiliary, every separate branch being written to, with offers to help arrange a meeting on the subject for any one of them. Responses were received from nine of the twenty-three branches and some of the meetings have already been held. The Washington, D. C. branch, it is interesting to note, has voted to form a committee on the general subject of civil service reform.

* * *

Women's Club in Berlin.

A Pittsburgh woman recently visited the American Woman's Club of Berlin, and found it such a comfortable satisfactory place, that she has since been wondering why it is not more heard of on this side, and by women traveling in Europe. The club was founded in 1894 and its present membership is close on three hundred, while its presidents have been prominent American women, living in the German capital, Mrs. Runyan, wife of the American ambassador, being its first leader. Mrs. Uhl was her successor and Mrs. White is now at its head.

* * *

Mrs. I. E. Wade will be the leader at the next meeting of the Women's Club to be held on the seventh of January.

* * *

Tuesday Musical Club.

The Tuesday Musical Club held its first open meeting, or rather the meeting to which associate members were asked, on Tuesday, at The Maples, and the large audience listened to a program that was fine in the matter of selection, and presented in such a perfect manner that one characterized it as the work of professionals. It included numbers by Mrs. John Liggett, Jr., Miss Martha Groff, Mrs. Moore McKennan, Mrs. Edwin Miller, Mrs. Emma Porter Makinson, Miss Tindle, Miss Henriette Kell, Miss Helen Steinert, Mrs. Sorg and two or three others. During the course of the meeting Mrs. Magee announced that while she expected to be abroad herself, The Maples would be kept open as usual all winter, and the club meetings could be continued there without interruption. Mrs. Magee and her cousin, Mrs. Stewart, will sail shortly for a tour of Europe, but Mrs. Warwick (Mrs. Magee's sister) and her son, will be at The Maples, and the club may continue to have the inspiration found in the environment of that music room, which is not a small consideration by any means.

* * *

The Tourists' Club will resume its meetings after the holiday vacation, on Monday, January 6, when Mrs. Frank Beari will read a paper on "Growth of the Aristocracy and the Peasants' War," and Mrs. J. M. Young's talk will be on the "Rise of the New Republic."

* * *

The Women's Club of Sewickley Valley, Mrs. Alfred B. Harlow, president, will hold its next regular meeting on January 8. Mrs. Samuel C. Scott will be the leader and "The Cambridge Brotherhood of Poets," the subject.

* * *

Women in Politics.

Some of the club women of Pittsburgh have ideas about matters educational and since a public educational association does not seem to accomplish all it desires there is another way of accomplishing the same end, and that is through the federated clubs. In other words it is the desire of many club women interested in civic matters, to have women on every school board in the state. In order to promote their ideas and plans, a meeting was called by Miss Kate C. McKnight and held at the Twentieth Century Club on Thursday, to which had been asked the presidents of all the federated clubs in the state. The meeting was well attended and was more or less enthusiastic and resulted in a call for a mass meeting to be held on Wednesday morning of next week, when candidates for election on the school board will talk the matter over and determine what course to pursue. At next Wednesday's meeting a permanent organization will be effected and it will not be very long until Pittsburgh is provided with women who are candidates for membership to the local school boards, whether or not they are admitted to membership. Among the club women interested are Miss E. D. Armstrong, Miss McKnight, Mrs. Charles W. Gerwig, Mrs. James R. Darragh, Mrs. C. D. Armstrong and a number of others.

Sewickley Society News.

Sewickley gaiety this week has been quite unprecedented for both the very young people and for the older set. The customary New Year's ball, which took place Wednesday, closed the social season very brilliantly, though the entertainment committee have prepared a series of small card parties to take place weekly until Lent. Preceding the dance this week a dinner was given with Charles Reisinger as host, the affair being in the nature of a farewell, as Mr. and Reisinger left Sewickley this week to make their home in Franklin. Following the dinner the guests adjourned to the bowling alley and played duck pins for prizes offered by Mr. Frank T. Nevin. The prizes were awarded Messrs. Gilbert A. Hays and Dudley S. Liggett.

Among the handsomest entertainments ever given at the Edgeworth Club was the dance on Monday evening, under the management of Messrs. Alexander Hays, Howard Muzzy and W. C. Chaplin, ably assisted by Mrs. Wallace G. Muzzy. There was a fashionable list of patronesses, who included Mesdames M. B. Chaplin, F. E. Rutan, F. E. Richardson, G. A. Hays, F. E. Moore, W. G. Muzzy, A. B. Starr, De Witt B. Nettleton, Charles B. McVay, Jr., H. L. H. Blair, C. L. Shannon and John C. Slack.

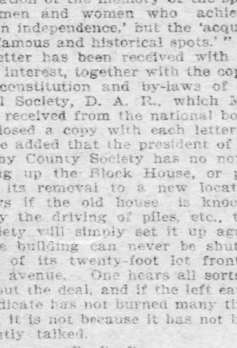
Other affairs was the elaborate dance given by Mrs. George McCague for her daughter Anna, at which there were beautiful favors; the pretty play presented by several small girls on Monday and Tuesday afternoons at the house of Mrs. A. B. Harlow, in the name of charity; the New Year's "open house" held by a number of Sewickley women, including Mrs. Nettleton, Mrs. James Todd, Mrs. W. McC. Grafton; dinners given by Mrs. Frank Stoner and Mrs. Harry Campbell, and the 4 o'clock tea with Mrs. Edward Gilmore the hostess.

For the near future there are two handsome affairs scheduled, the one on next Wednesday, when Mrs. Charles Woods introduces her daughter at the Edgeworth Club. At this Mrs. Will Woods, a bride of a few months ago, will share the honors with Miss Mazie Woods. The other event is a tea given by Mrs. Elizabeth George and Mrs. Archibald George, for the former's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Rohrbacher. This occurs on the ninth.

She—I wonder what makes the Widow Brown so popular with the men?

He—Oh, she always shuts up and listens when a man wants to talk.—Chicago News.

Laird's Secret of Beauty Bloom of Youth



Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin and other Blemishes should lose no time in applying this old established and delightful toilet preparation.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is perfectly harmless.

It has been chemically analyzed by the board of health of New York city and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to health or skin.

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The Woman's Store. . . .
Easily Reached By All Cars.

If you have time to spare, we'd advise you to look around—then come here and note the difference in our favor.

If you're in a hurry, come here first and save time—you'll make no mistake.

JANUARY SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERGARMENTS

Had we bought our muslin undergarments from New York city factories (most of which produce sweat shop work) we could have held this special sale a week ago.

But ours comes from the wholesome country districts of Maine, New Hampshire and New York State, and it takes a long time for goods to come here from such distances. That accounts for the delay.

But you gain
—*because every garment here is made full—the sizes are correct—the finish is perfect—the laces and embroideries are the newest—the styles are up-to-date.*

Most of the Underwear we sell has the official white label of the National Consumers' League—the use of which is only authorized after an investigation as to clean and healthful conditions.

Corset Covers

4c for plain Corset Covers; nicely finished; all felled seams—three to one customer.

25c for Cambric Belt Covers, trimmed with Val. lace and pearl buttons—a pretty, perfect fitting Corset Cover.

25c for OUR GREAT EMPIRE Cambric Corset Cover; neck and sleeves trimmed with Val. lace and lawn ruffle—perfect fitting—the greatest value in Corset Covers sold by anybody—we have sold thousands of these in previous seasons; since this is a regular 35c Corset Cover, we can sell only two to one customer.

Full line of fine and finest Corset Covers up to $1.75.

Skirt Chemises

75c for Cambric Skirt Chemises, with round yoke; made of Torchon inserting and edge—ribbon trimmed and with 8-inch lawn ruffle on skirt.

98c for Cambric Skirt Chemise; round yoke; made entirely of Val. lace, ribbon trimmed and with 7-inch lawn ruffle, edged with Val. lace on skirt.

$1.25 for Cambric Skirt Chemises, round yoke, made entirely of Torchon lace, with extra deep lace ruffle, ribbon trimmed, and 8-inch lawn ruffle, edged with deep Torchon lace on skirt.

$1.75 for very fine Nainsook Skirt Chemise, round yoke, made of fine Point de Paris lace, ribbon trimmed, deep ruffle on skirt, with lace inserting and edge.

Short Underskirts for Misses and Ladies

29c for Short Underskirts with 6 inch Cambric ruffle and 3 tucks above hem—yoke band.

50c for Short Underskirts; 8-inch Cambric ruffle; hemstitched hem and ruffle on ruffle; or for Short Skirt, with 8-inch Cambric ruffle and three hemstitched tucks and deep hem.

75c for Short Cambric Underskirts, with 7-inch Lawn ruffle and with Val. lace inserting and edge.

Chemises

19c for Muslin Chemises; Torchon lace around neck and sleeve and embroidery in front.

48c for special Cambric Chemises, nicely made—with double hemstitched ruffle around neck and sleeves.

58c for Cambric Chemises, nicely trimmed with deep lace inserting and lace ruffle—ribbon trimmed.

75c for specially fine Cambric Chemises, trimmed with hemstitched embroidered inserting and the new blind embroidery ruffle.

Night Gowns

35c for double yoke back Gowns; 18 tucks—ruffle on neck and sleeves.

48c for hemstitched double yoke Gowns; 12 hemstitched tucks—hemstitched sleeves and collar.

45c for a special good double yoke Gown—with 32 fine tucks and two embroidered insertings in yoke—ruffle on neck and sleeves—good muslin.

75c for four distinct styles of prettiest Gowns—

FIRST STYLE—Yoke made of Torchon lace, with 30 tucks; neck and sleeves trimmed with lace.

SECOND STYLE—New square, medium low neck; mitred yoke, made of 5 rows of tucks, with 5 rows of hemstitching; neck and sleeves trimmed with embroidery.

THIRD STYLE—New short yoke of fine, deep embroidery—neck and sleeves trimmed with embroidery.

FOURTH STYLE is a beautiful, neatly made Gown, 20 tucks and two fine embroidered insertings—hemstitched lawn ruffle on neck and sleeves—these Gowns, though very cheap, are pretty enough for any lady of good taste, and are the prettiest 75c gowns ever sold.

98c for five remarkable styles of Prettiest Gowns—

FIRST STYLE—New short yoke—made of fine lace inserting, with 12 hemstitched tucks—beading and lace on neck and sleeves—lawn ruffle on sleeves.

SECOND STYLE—New square short yoke—made entirely of finest embroidered inserting, with hemstitched tucks; embroidery on neck and sleeves.

THIRD STYLE—Pointed yoke, made entirely of embroidered inserting, with hemstitched tucks; embroidery on neck and sleeves.

FOURTH STYLE—Empire Gown; hemstitched reveres, made of fine tucks, with embroidered ruffle.

FIFTH STYLE—Short yoke of solid hemstitched tucks, neck and sleeves trimmed with pretty embroidery, finished with beading—all five styles made of finest cambric and perfect fitting.

$1.50 for the new low, round neck and short sleeve Night Gown, made of softest cambric—profusely trimmed with Val. lace, lace rume and insertings on neck and sleeves; ribbon trimming—the coolest, prettiest summer Gown ever made.

Extra Size Gowns

75c for extra size Gowns, yoke made of six clusters of fine tucks—collar, neck and sleeves finished with herringbone.

98c for extra size Gowns—made of finest cambric; yoke made of 48 hemstitched tucks, hemstitched ruffle on neck and sleeves—finer extra size Gowns at $1.25, $1.35, $1.65—all not only large in neck and sleeves, but large and full width all over. Extra large sizes also in Drawers, Corset Covers and Skirts.

Skirts

48c for Ladies' Muslin Skirts; deep Cambric ruffle—4 rows hemstitching and 3 tucks.

75c for very pretty Lace Trimmed Skirts—Lawn flounce, trimmed with lace edge and inserting; extra dust ruffle.

$8 for two great specials in Umbrella Skirts—one style with 3 deep Torchon lace insertings and deep Torchon lace ruffle—the other with lawn ruffle, with 3 Val. lace insertings and Val. edge—both with extra dust ruffle—either worth $1.25.

98c for the neatest Skirt made, with 12-inch Lawn flounce, deep hem and 4 hemstitched tucks above and extra dust ruffle.

$1.10 for Umbrella Skirts—18-inch Lawn flounce; extra dust ruffle; 3 hemstitched tucks below and 2 above—a handsome, good skirt.

$1.25 for Skirts with Cambric ruffle, trimmed with embroidered flounce and 4 hemstitches and 3 tucks above ruffle.

$1.25 for Skirts with Lawn ruffle, 2 deep Point de Paris lace insertings and very deep lace ruffle.

$1.75 for Cambric Petticoats, with long umbrella flounce; edged with deep ruffle of the new blind embroidery; hemstitched and with 6 fine tucks above; extra dust ruffle.

$2.75 for extra fine Cambric Petticoats with long umbrella flounce, edged with deep ruffle of very fine blind embroidery; inserting above; 3 hemstitches and 8 tucks.

$3.25 for elaborate Lace Skirts—the 24-inch deep flounce is made of 4 deep Point de Paris lace insertings; lace ruffle, with 15 tucks between, and extra dust ruffle.

Drawers

12½c for Ladies' Drawers—with hemstitched hem and yoke band.

25c for well made Drawers with 5-inch hemstitched cambric rume or with 3 tucks above hem.

25c for Ladies' Cambric Drawers with deep hem and 4 tucks and 4 hemstitches above—and yoke band.

29c for Ladies' extra size Drawers, cut full in every way—deep hem and 4 tucks.

35c for Ladies' Drawers—with deep cambric ruffle—trimmed with Val. lace inserting and edge—yoke band.

38c for special yoke band Drawers, with 5-inch cambric ruffle—3 hemstitched tucks—a neat, perfectly-made garment.

48c for Ladies' Cambric Drawers, lawn ruffle—trimmed with deep Torchon lace inserting and ruffle; yoke band.

55c for Cambric Drawers, with deep ruffle of Torchon inserting and lace—yoke band—a very showy, good garment for the money.

6c for Children's Drawers—perfectly made of good muslin; finished buttonholes—and three tucks above hem.

20c for Children's Drawers, with hemstitched tucks and hemstitched ruffle.

25c for Children's Drawers, with hemstitched lawn ruffle and Torchon lace.

ROSENBAUM & CO. 510-518 MARKET ST.

PARIS AND PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

FOR A PRETTY DEBUTANTE

Dance gown of pink taffeta veiled in white tulle with pink chenille dots. Bolero and yoke of cream guipura. Trimming of sable bands.

TRIMMED WITH STRASS DAISIES

Dance gown of lavender blue mousseline de soie over taffeta of the same shade. Trimming of pale pink velvet with white strass daisies appliqued.

MODISH FADS.

In fur hats the tricorne of ermine is the leader. The sole trimming is a large chou at one side of black velvet held by a rhinestone button. Sable and chinchilla turbans are trimmed with white Irish point lace with a big rosette of scarlet velvet.

Dainty photograph frames are made of white watered silk decorated with fine French ribbon embroidery. Some of the new ones are brightened withh the tiny colored spangles so much used this season.

Paris has a new chain fad. A chain of silver beautifully wrought, is worn, and from it is suspended a single large cabochon stone. The one jewel may be an uncut ruby, emerald or sapphire of great size and cost a fortune, or it may be a moonstone, cat's-eye, turquoise matrix or some other one of the humbler stones.

This season the spangles employed to decorate tea gowns are about a third of the size of those formerly seen. Very elegant gowns of this class are formed of long panels, embroidered or spangled, falling over a lace skirt, each panel surrounded by a tiny band of fur. The panels, the vacant space between each expanding as they descend, are connected by ornamental straps, generally of gold passementerie, or jeweled galloon, in keeping with the ornamentation of the dress.

CHRYSANTHEMUM DANCE GOWN

Chrysanthemum dance gown of white tulle spangled. Velvet ribbons counterfeiting petals. The ribbon strips on the skirt finished with applique blossoms of chrysanthemums. Pearl shoulder straps.

HOLIDAY DANCE GOWN

Delightful Models for Debutantes—Touches of Fur Make Telling Contrasts—Jeweled Collars and Buttons.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, December 28.—One hears a great deal about the holiday dances and the pretty debutantes who are to be introduced at them in the very near future. Then will the social season be in full swing here and balls, dinners, matinee, musicales, theater parties, will follow in such quick succession that each will have only a few words of recognition in the crowded society columns of the Figaro.

The debutantes' holiday dance gowns that the couturiers have been evolving these few weeks past all have a gala air about them. They are so delightfully suggestive of mid-winter festivities, with their tulle frills and draperies caught here and there with sprigs of holly and mistletoe and over all a generous sprinkling of strass that similates so well the hoar frost mantle of all out of door things.

Then there is a touch of fur on many of them that gives a pretty contrast, a contrast of texture and color to the light fluffy tulle and mousseline de soie gowns.

Transparent Party Dresses.

A dainty dance gown of white had a taffeta transparency of the most vivid shrimp pink. The skirt was laid in six large box plaits covered closely with tulle which was flecked with chenille dots in deeper pink. These mounted to the short scalloped yoke of cream guipure. Three tiny bands of sable followed the scallops of the yoke. Between the plaits there were panels of the plain white tulle gathered full. The lower part of the plaits was trimmed with a great quantity of tiny plain tulle ruches incrusted with strass.

The corsage had a short decollete bolero of the cream guipure over pink silk. It had broad revers of white tulle taking rather the form of a bertha that were ornamented with three tiny bands of the sable. They dipped a bit over the shoulders to form shoulder straps. Below the bolero the tulle was accordeon plaited and caught down loosely into a narrow ceinture of brown velvet. A full bow of brown velvet ribbon with long ends ornamented the left side of the bolero where it overlapped.

These new dance gowns are hardly as voluminous and trailing as were the dance gowns of last summer and yet they are quite too long still to be thoroughly practical. The replacing of dust ruffles, of frills and ruches that ornament the lower part of these diaphanous dance gowns is quite a problem for the girl who is maidless. One evening's whirl over a dusty waxed floor makes a wreck of the lower flounce and furbelows on skirts.

Fluffy Creations in Pink and Blue.

The fetching combinations of pink and blue the French couturiers like so much to ring in are at their very best in these fluffy dance gowns. One delightful little model was made of lavender blue mousseline de soie over a paler shade of the same color of taffeta. The decollete corsage was made baby fashion and the fullness was caught down loosely into a narrow ceinture of pink velvet. A broad band of pink velvet ribbons gave a finish to the neck and was carried down the front of the corsage where it was wrought into an arabesque motif. At intervals along the ribbon there were appliqued large white satin daisies heavily spangled with strass. Bands of narrow pink velvet ribbon encircled the corsage.

The skirt was gathered rather scantily into the waist-band and was trimmed around the bottom with a deep full frill of the same mousseline de soie ornamented with many rows of narrow pink velvet ribbon. A broad band of pink velvet ribbon headed the top of the frill and was wrought into an arabesque motif at the middle of the apron. This was ornamented at intervals by strass daisies. To insure the necessary bouffante effect there is many a gauzy inter-skirt inserted between the outer material and the silk transparency-skirts of silky gauze to give a shimmer to the outer material if it is lacking in luster and skirts of tulle to give the crisp effect so much courted. Sometimes an underskirt of point d'esprit is called into service when the gown's material is point d'esprit.

An attractive princess dance gown was made of orange tulle over orange satin. Down the gown from the round neck there extended five strips of Venetian lace that tapered at the waist line and broadened again as they reached the lower part of the gown. Just below the knees they terminated in points. Between the lace the tulle was draped across rather full. From under the lace points there emerged three full broad frills of the orange tulle. A bertha of Venetian lace with a point at the back and front gave a finish to the corsage. Over the arms the lace fell in a sort of jabot to give the effect of a short sleeve.

There are holly and mistletoe gowns in all of the displays of holiday dance gowns that are bound to enlist one's interest. One of the daintiest of the new holly gowns is made of white tulle over white taffeta. The tulle of the lower part of the skirt is flecked with scarlet chenille dots and ruches of narrow scarlet velvet describe scalloped lines over the dotted portion. The narrow scarlet velvet ribbons are caught from the point between each scallop and are carried up into the waist band. At intervals these ribbons hold little sprigs of holly. Around the bottom of the skirt there is a full deep flounce of the dotted gauze trimmed with rows of the scarlet velvet ruching. The corsage is a round necked affair of the white tulle with a sort of high corslet effect of the tulle laid in bias folds. This is slashed at the front and there is inserted a broad band of the chenille dotted tulle that continues around the top of the corslet. Across this dotted tulle is caught narrow crimson velvet straps that terminate at the folds' edge with the tiny bows that hold sprigs of holly. The neck of the corsage is finished with a bunch of the velvet ribbons that are caught from shoulder to shoulder and are knotted there with generous sprigs of holly.

Jewels for Shoulder Straps.

Jewels play the role of shoulder straps on so many of the elegant decollette gowns. Jewelers this winter are playing very much into the hands of the couturiers. Not only are they called to furnish the collars, ceintures and buttons for a great many of the late gowns, but now they are exhibiting in their show windows the most gorgeous boleros wrought of a sort of gold filigree braid and set in precious stones. Pearls have the distinction of being the most popular of all the jewels this winter.

A dainty little dance gown with pearl shoulder straps was fashioned to suggest a chrysanthemum blossom. It was an all white affair. The corsage was a full decollete affair of the white tulle cut straight around. It was heavily spangled with strass and over it was drawn strips of rather narrow white velvet ribbon that started at the waist-band and were caught up with their rounding points to the upper edge of the corsage. The strands of pearl serve as shoulder straps.

The skirt is a full affair of white tulle with three full frills of the same, giving a finish to the bottom. From the waist-band there fall straight strips of white velvet ribbon of varying length. Each ribbon is tipped by a white chrysanthemum in satin and velvet that is covered with strass. The ceinture is a narrow satin affair literally eclipsed by strass spangles and fastens with an oblong strass buckle at the back.

Long Buckles at the Back.

This wearing of elongated buckles at the back of one's ceinture has become quite the thing. The buckle is long and narrow and curves in slightly to fit the back snugly. Aigrettes worn with these dance gowns embrace flowers of all sorts both large and small crisp little spangled bows and clusters of tips. There is absolutely nothing new to record of either foot wear or gloves just now.

Speaking of accessories recalls the fact that earrings are interesting women very much at the present moment. The jewelers are bound that they shall be reinstated into the good graces of the feminine world and they are really offering them in such fetching designs that it will only be a matter of a short time before womankind fall victims to the charms of the art nouveau earrings.

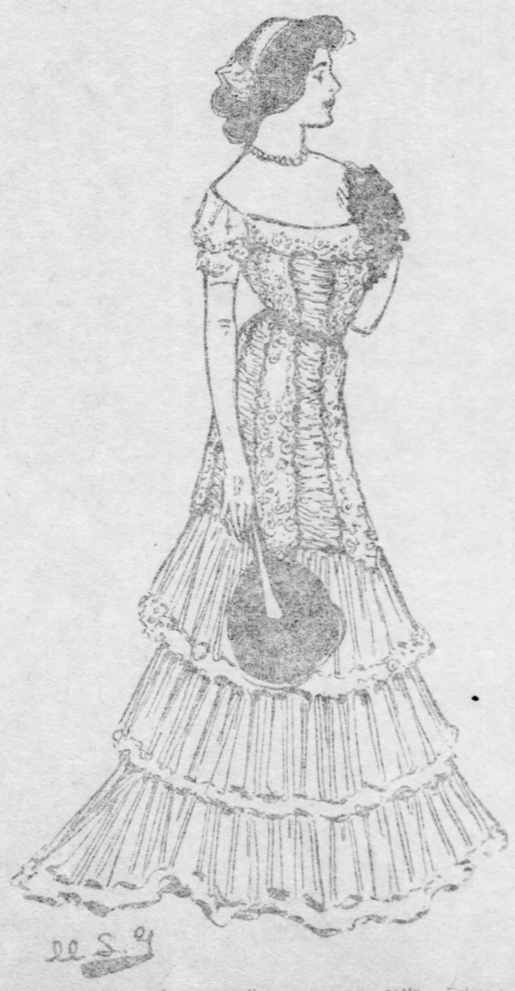
The Vogue of Black.

Black is being worn more this winter than for many seasons past. When black is becoming it is very much so, but to the average woman there is no beautifying power in its unrelieved sombreness. It accentuates the lines, the lack of color and other complexion faults. But almost any woman can wear black, if it be relieved by just the right color for her complexion. With a touch of white, pale blue, or other becoming shade, and the use of soft white or cream materials, black raiment may be effectively worn by the woman who could not otherwise assume it.

One of the best-looking girls at a tea the other afternoon wore a black broadcloth suit, with a white silk waist, one of the new embroidered white silk stocks, a huge bunch of violets, white gloves and a tricorne shaggy white beaver hat trimmed in black. It was a very simple and becoming toilet, but it did not suffer a bit in distinction by comparison with the more elaborate costumes around it.

Always rub a little soft (not melted) butter over the top of bread dough when in a mass and after being molded into loves, and a hard crust will thus be avoided.

A PRINCESS EFFECT



Princess dance gown of orange tulle over orange satin. Trimming of Venetian lace. Frills of orange tulle.

PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

Imported Beauties in Scarlet and Green—White Boas for Spring—Hats All Black.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

WITH the closing of the Christmas holidays, with their brilliant hues of scarlet and green, there comes so direct a change in the shop exhibits that it well-nigh takes our breath away. Summer fabrics, so diaphanous and airy that they are suited to the cultriest of days, deck many of the handsomer windows, with a placidity that speaks an early springtime, and carries us beyond the snow and cold of today to the near future, when the sun shall shine too brightly for our comfort and snow shall seem a long-gone dream.

* * *

These early displays, however, are fraught with benefit for the smart dresser. The woman whose purse is well lined may hie forth and purchase to her heart's content of the imported beauties, which are limited in number, and the opposite as to price. She may rest sure then, in the knowledge that she has at least one frock which may not be duplicated, however much her neighbor may desire the duplication. There are more purses, however, whose lining shows the purse, than those which are heavy with the wherewith for such frocks, but even to these the midwinter display has more than a little of suggestion and prophecy for the coming season. The girl who dresses well on a little takes note of the dominant color in the imported fabrics; she looks well at the prevailing decoration and then she hies home and plans her summer wardrobe, all ready for the buying and the dressmaker.

* * *

Pink in all shades from the deep claret pink, which needs a perfect skin for its near proximity, is to be the highest note of summer color. Pale shrimp pink, deep coral pinks, delicate rose pinks, which seem to change to white as one looks, and the lovely strawberry pinks are all to be seen in windows and on counters just now, most of them with a note of black, which strikes the novelty of the year at once. Hitherto it has been very difficult to get a pink fabric with a small black figure running through it. Despite the unquestioned popularity of pink and black for all clear-skinned women, the summer manufacturers did not cater to the possibilities, and while pink with every other color has been found, pink with black has seemed a thing unknown. This year's early importations, however, show a fine organdie with a delicately leaved vine in black running through it, another with wee diamonds of black scattered over a sort of brocade embroidery of delicate pink, with white silky threads, and still another with poppies of black, shedding their rounded petals from the central blossoms in fascinating irregularity over the pink surface. These frocks are to be made up for all occasions when wash goods serve for elaborate wear. They will be made plain, simply or in combination with narrow strands of black velvet. Lace will not be used with them to any great extent, as white lace cheapens and black lace overweighs a pink summer frock.

* * *

In charming harmony with the pink in the frocks are the spring boas of white, tipped with pink, in chiffon or ostrich feathers, and the little black ostrich boas which will nestle prettily around a pink clad neck on the cool evenings of spring and summer. Hats are not in yet, but rumor says that the all-black hat will be as high in favor as ever this year, laden with small tips and trimmed with nothing else, save perhaps a rosette or two of chiffon or velvet, they will be ready for all wears.

* * *

It seems rather a far cry from the lawns and airy draperies of next summer to the lamb skin gowns, so popular just now for formal wear. These are the handsomest and perhaps the most expensive frocks one could buy, so that even the extravagant dame has not more than one in her wardrobe. They are made in combination with velvet, satin or broadcloth, and for those who cannot afford the several hundred dollars necessary for a fine lamb frock there is a fine close-curled astrakhan which makes a splendid combination with a slightly heavier quality of the same fabric as are used in the lamb.

With the underclothing sales beginning in every one of the big shops the mind of my Lady Shopper turns quite naturally to lingerie. White filmy things which make one forget the sleety world outdoors are heaped on every counter, trimmed with lace and embroidery in the finest of convent hand work down to the simple tucking, which is just as dainty and a fiftieth the price. One single special point may be noted in all the underwear now displayed for the January sale in the Pittsburgh shops, and this is the prevalence of fine embroidery over lace. The cross-stitched laces, those with raw edges and finer patterns in vogue which have been so popular in recent years, have given way to the small, fine patterned embroidery usually called "lined embroidery," without eyelet holes and close in design. This adorns the entire linen department of a handsome trousseau just completed for a Pittsburgh girl whose father could get her the best the world affords and never think of the price. There is in her entire outfit not a ruffle of lace, but there is embroidery on embroidery, some of it done in the quiet French convents where the gentle nuns stitch all day at work to figure in the world's frivolities and a great deal matched in the shops here in her native town. The single departure from the rigid simplicity observed in the trimming of the dozens of pretty things is in the insertion of delicate ribbons through almost every article. There is no regular insertion for this, however, the eyelet holes for the ribbon being embroidered separately and singly in the fabric.

These are a little above the beginning of the real embroidered pattern, and look very dainty and simple when arranged, not at all like the voluminous, rather tawdry lace billows in which the dainty maid has so long revelled.

* * *

Never paper a wall that is inclined to be damp without first making it impervious to moisture; this may be done by applying a varnish of one part shellac to two of naphtha. The disagreeable odor will soon disappear, and after papering there will be no more trouble from moisture stains.

HOLLY DANCE GOWN

Holly dance gown of white tulle over white taffeta. Red chenille dots. Trimming of scarlet velvet ribbon and sprigs of holly.

Evelyn Nesbit.
The Pittsburgh Girl Whose Foot Is Her Fortune. She Is the Most Popular 16-Year-Old Model in New York.

SHIRT WAISTS FOR 1902

A Vanderbilt Baby's Trousseau.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Dear Gracia: I feel just like that old Roman hero who plunged into the midst of things. I must tell you about the new shirtwaists. They will be the shirtwaists of 1902.

Unlike Old Grimes' coat, they will be fancy of its own and comes in sets or can be purchased in sets. With the round shirtwaist, the one that is buttoned in the back and is plain across the front, with a plain stock, there should be worn at the neck not one, but two, pins. These must be fastened, one each side of the buttoned net all down before, but all down behind.

The front will be cut very narrow and the price of sawdust will be below par. Busts have gone out of style, and this after our seasons of anxiety and bust developers.

We shall be as striped as awnings, or else as spotted as leopards in our shirtwaists. In some of the new patterns we zig-zag like zebras. The industrious girl is the one who will go into the zebra profession and stripe herself a waist, using colored silks for the purpose, and a wig-wag pattern.

The waist line? Oh, well, we are not to have waists at all any more. What with the Princess, the Josephine, the Empire, the blouse and the girdle, waists have disappeared. In the new gowns there will be a sort of line marking the former position of the waistband, but as for an actual corseted line, the old-fashioned pull-till-they-break kind, it has gone out, if not forever, certainly for a season.

The New Blouse.

The new blouse is worth noting. It is flat across the chest, but baggy at the front, coming down over the waist line in a saggy fashion that is attractive after one gets used to it, but not so at first.

The little Eton and the bolero and the lace jacket are all designed to be worn with the shirtwaist, and the Eton seems really to have decided to come in out of doors and become a house affair entirely.

Shirtwaist jewelry is something that should belong to every woman. It is a middle of the front, and they should be exactly alike. The result is very smart. Try it.

Very chic it is to have cuff pins, one fastened at the back of each cuff. These may match the two that are worn upon the stock. Then there are the belt pins, of so many varieties. It is considered clever to use a fancy belt pin at each side of the belt, right under each arm, and one in the middle of the back, as well as in the middle of the front, the front one acting as a buckle.

I mentioned last week my engagement. Well, dear, actually I should have hesitated about saying the final "Yes" had I known what was in store for me. We never do. Well, after the engagement notices, the engagement reception and the engagement luncheon, there began the trousseau. We are not to be married for ever so long, but the trousseau must be prepared, one thing at a time, as they used to prepare it.

Buying a Trousseau.

It is the latest fancy to get each article at a different place, or each set of articles; underwear at one establishment, silk skirts, which are now in a class by themselves like gowns, at another, one's street dresses at a third place, and so on. That is the fashionable method, but I feel it in my purse that I shall make a great many of my gowns myself.

Chiffon is the friend of the woman who does her own dressmaking, as well as of the one who buys. It is by far the most important and the most revolutionary of all fabrics. Just what the woman of style would do without it, were it suddenly to disappear off the face of dress, is not known. Nothing quite takes its place.

The chiffons of 1902 will be most extraordinary and put to marvelous uses. The newest of these, those meant for gowns, are so very thin that they cannot be seen across the room. Close by one beholds the most fairylike of meshes. But right in the center of all this delicacy there is a deal of heavy embroidery which makes the chiffon a marvel of beauty and of cost.

The duchess of Manchester, not she who was Miss Zimmerman, but the dowager, has just received at her home in London the most beautiful gown. It is her coronation robe and was made in Paris. This was quite contrary to King Edward's wishes, as all the coronation robes were to be of English make, but its beauty may be its plea.

This gown is very instructive to those who contemplate an evening gown, because of the fact that, during the coming year, the coronation styles will undoubtedly lead the modes and will create an epoch in dress.

A Coronation Gown.

This gown, which is the first one completed for the occasion, is in First Empire fashion, so very picturesque and made in a creamy white mousseline de soie. It is embroidered in long sprays of white flowers that start from the very foot of the gown. Under it there is a white satin foundation. The part that is most interesting from a fashionable standpoint is its style and the fact that hand embroidery will lead the vogue instead of applique, pure and simple.

Upon the shoulders of this gown there stand cuffs, after the Elizabethan fashion, and it is almost a surety that, upon the evening gowns of the coming spring we shall have these standing shoulder cuffs. Notice in the pictures of Good Queen Bess how these stand forth. There is a real jewel ornamentation upon these shoulder cuffs; and there is an immensely long court train, and in these two features lie the cost of the gown.

How one thing leads to another. Speaking of engagements takes me to the subject of babies. Really, do you know about the up-to-date infantry?

It means more to be a baby now than it ever did before. In every trousseau there are gowns, not much longer than the baby's feet. They are not short dresses by any means, for they cover the knitted shoes, but they are hygienic gowns. They are to be worn when baby receives in the morning, or is fagged out, and goes into the country for a resting spell. In the trousseau of that marvelous Vanderbilt baby, which, by the way, appears very much like others, except that it takes its daily airing in a hansom with two nurses, there are dozens of these little perfectly plain dresses, without a tuck or a ruffle, a flounce or even an edging of any kind.

Expensive Infantry.

The material is the very finest of cambric and the result is indescribably smart. The white must be a little on the blue. The newest trousseau gift is half a dozen of these little plain slips. They cost terribly, for they must be as sheer as a web. At one side, very near the hem, there is an embroidered wreath. In the middle of this the young person's initial is placed.

The gowns are made, then held in abeyance, until the name is bestowed.

The Londoners say that everything in ... is Yankee now except the Britt... The Princess Colonna, daughter ... Mrs. John W. Mackay, wore at a ... r a few nights ago, a gown which ...casts the styles of 1902. It was made over a foundation, as so many gowns are now, but the foundation was cut away until it was low in the neck and short in the sleeves. The outside was high necked and long sleeved.

Another gown had a vest in gray chiffon, accordion plaited, coming down into a princess skirt, which reached up as high as the bust.

One princess skirt of black satin or of black taffeta will answer nicely to wear with any of two dozen yokes, high and low necked, and can be made to serve any occasion.

All styles of princess skirt are to be extremely popular this spring. They can be either very high or quite low. The lowest come just a little above the waistline, and have, usually, a high point in front and another in the back, the back point being a little higher than the front one.

The 1902 Princess.

Another style of princess is rounded in the front and rounded in the back, and is rather high on the sides. The highest of this form of skirt comes well up to the bust line, and is finished in very plain fashion. These skirts are very comfortable, as they do away with the waistbands that are so very cumbersome and oppressive.

Gotham's modistes are trying to do away with the corset as a corset. Few women "lace" nowadays, but all wear corsets. They are of very light material, often of ribbon, and very lightly boned, though made with the straight front. Upon a woman of medium size the corset actually adds to her girth, for, without it, she really measures less than with it.

Realizing the great call for slender effects, the modistes are trying to get rid of superfluous clothing, and one of the methods is by doing away with the corset where the princess skirt is concerned. The top is boned and the front is boned, and the whole has a stiff network, which is hooked around the woman's waist. It may be said, in favor of the corset, that it is much less uncomfortable than the boned skirt.

In a letter from India I read that Lady Curzon has resumed her receptions, and that her chosen color will be gray, a subdued compliment to the half mourning of the court which she represents.

There is a new club in New York, called the Matrons club. As a prospective matron I am admitted, though not to full membership, just as an associate, as it were; debarred sometimes. The object of this club is discussion. We discuss dress and our neighbors, and have the most charming mornings.

Gowns for Matrons.

With a lead pencil, the other day, I jotted down a description of the gowns worn. One was a walking dress, in iron gray zibeline cloth. Its coat was a neat little thing, braided with black galloon. The braid was of an elastic texture, which permitted it to be curved without wrinkling. It was cut with the short, round basque over the hips, terminating in coat tails behind. The skirt had a very deep flounce, which was strapped with tabs of black braid, each tab buttoned.

Another gown was a dapper thing, in homespun, of marengo red. It was trimmed with an embroidery of black silk. The skirt was plaited upon the hips and around the foot, with the embroidery disposed upon the middle of the skirt. There was a bolero corsage, with a great bunch of black silk cords and tassels attached to one shoulder. The ends were so long that they fell upon the skirt.

A very handsome frock was in dark brown beaver cloth, with rows of black taffeta running in wavy lines around the skirt. The bolero was in breitschwantz, which is the most expensive brand of Persian lamb. It was trimmed with appliques of guipure and strappings of white cloth underlaid with brown.

A gown particularly for walking was in silver gray velvetine. The corsage had a long basque, with little tails in front and tails in the back. At the sides there was a belt of taffeta.

Coffee and Black.

A coffee-colored cloth was trimmed with coffee-colored guipure and velvet, with the whole suit designed in one shade.

Strong minded women are going out of style in Gotham and their place is being usurped by women who talk gowns. After dinner the other evening while the men were smoking, half a dozen women gathered in the bay window of an elegant residence in Fifth avenue and there discussed evening dresses. It was generally agreed that, not for years had there been as many becoming styles as this year. The fashion of trimming the waist with stole ends, coming from the front of the yoke, is one that will appeal to those who desire height as well as those who like the floating effects. These ends afford an opportunity for the display of handsome laces, of fine fabrics, of embroideries and appliques.

A stole that is quite new is made of rosebuds, fastened to a foundation of lace in such a way that they hang from their stems. They are in all sizes, from the tight buds to the great full-blown roses, but the leaves are the tiny ones that merely set off the roses.

A Marie Antoinette fichu of rosebuds and lace was worn by Miss Elsie Dewolf at one of her charming little theater parties after the play. It had a deep yoke, front and back, with the front coming down into two stole ends. The foundation was the new filet lace, with lace applications upon it. Roses hung from it everywhere, and their stems were in all lengths. Little leaves seemed sprouting from the lace pattern. The effect was indescribably light and very becoming. Its background was a rather plain gown of black taffeta.

The red, red rose is the motif in dress trimmings, and the yellow rose and the white one seem to have been forgotten.

The Flare Flounce.

The fact that all street skirts, and most house ones, are trimmed with a flare flounce creates a sameness which is not desired by the woman of fashion. To obviate this, the modistes are devising many ways to trim this flounce, which is so necessary as a ripple around the foot. One of these is the plaited flounce. Underneath each plait runs a band of zibeline, while the flounce itself is in satin-faced cloth.

Another flounce, for we must all look as though we were going to fly, around the feet, is in the form of a full ruffle. The ruffle is caught up at intervals. Under it falls a taffeta flounce, almost plain.

Buckles are used upon the skirt ruffles, catching them here and there, high on the skirt, while there falls below a trimming of lace, or a plain flounce of cloth.

The Hon. Cecyl Wilson went calling in Gotham the other day gowned most exquisitely in that smartest of winter combinations, black and brown, with a touch of red, just for the robin's sake.

The skirt was in tobacco brown serge of very fine quality, so as not to sag. The jacket was in Persian lamb, with sleeves that belled at the wrist and were lined with red.

The wide collar was in ermine, with eyes all pointing one way, namely so as to point toward the outer border of the collar, and the edge was in sable. The sable border went around the collar and down the front of the jacket. The Hon. Cecyl's hat was in coffee colored tan, with a crown of black velvet.

Havana brown is very smart with scarlet, and makes an excellent winter combination.

Fashions in Sleeves.

It really seems as though women, like men, could get dressed and stay dressed, but they cannot. No sooner is a woman in good shape, wardrobely speaking, than it is time to be up and sewing. One spends half one's life undoing the work of the other half.

That is the way one feels when called upon to remodel one's sleeves, for truly the new sleeves are wonderful affairs. No sooner is one quite prepared for a baggy effect over the hands than one is called upon to do away with the bag at the hand, and make a puff at the elbow. This much may be regarded as settled, that there will be either a puff at the wrist or at the elbow and if one's sleeves are not built that way, one must make them so at once.

Yet they predict that the Easter sleeve will be made without an ellowenergy of either kind. A gown just unpacked by an ambitious importer shows a perfect or smooth coat shoulder. The upper part of the arm is very smooth and tight and the elbow is positively snug. Below it the sleeve is still very tight, but when the wrist is reached there is a great bell strapped upon the outside and lined inside with satin. The under sleeve is of lace, and this is trimmed with ribbons run through the lace. The most elaborate effects are introduced in the sleeve in the place that is between the bell and the hand—namely in the lining and in the under sleeve.

Marvelous Cuffs.

There was once a time in the history of dress when the most marvelous cuffs were worn. By their cuffs the nobility were distinguished, and the same will be true of the coming spring. By cuff is meant all that part of the gown between the elbow and the hand. There will be the most marvelous degree of ornamentation, and this will be placed, not upon plain cloth gowns, but upon elaborate ones. Jewels will enter fast to make finer under sleeves, the same to fall below a sleeve of cloth.

In evening gowns and house dresses there is one feature that you must not neglect, when you are making a gown, and that is the panel. In many of them there is a panel running around the skirt, which is otherwise unadorned. This panel must be elaborate and may be as magnificently trimmed as your purse will allow.

Upon an evening gown, of quite inexpensive lace, there is a panel extending around the middle of the skirt, just above the knees. This is in net, with the upper and lower edge bordered with handsome jeweled trimming. The lace that is inset is of the finest variety and the jeweled trimming is fine and expensive; otherwise there is nothing unusual about the skirt.

Do you know that the naughty college lads are calling those smooth-waisted princess gowns that are now all the rage the "hugging covers?" The waist is so plain, no pins, no hands, no belt, no trimming just a plain none—the very field I mention this to accentuate the fact that the plain-waisted princess is to be the thing. That it is so maligned will be no argument against it, in the opinion of your loving. NEW YORK COUSIN.

A SIMPLE LITTLE HOUSE GOWN OF LIGHT WEIGHT VELVET

LONG COAT OF VELVET WITH TRIPLE CAPES

VERY JUVENILE SHIRT WAIST MADE WITH A WIDE PLAIT IN THE FRONT.

COAT OF WHITE LACE WORN OVER A SHIRT WAIST.

SHE MET LAFAYETTE IN GALLATIN'S HOME

Woman of 94 Remembers the Great Frenchman She Saw When a Girl of Sixteen.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

UNIONTOWN, January 4.—One of the most remarkable of Fayette county's women is Mrs. Esther Keiser, born in Springhill township in 1808, but living at Bloomington, Ill., for the past 28 years. She attended Albert Gallatin's reception to General Lafayette in 1824, and was one of the first women schoolteachers in Western Pennsylvania. Though 94 years old, she still writes interesting letters to her friends. One recently received contains some reminiscences of Gallatin and the Lafayette reception.

"Mr. Gallatin's stone mansion on Friendship Hill," she writes, "was a seven-days' wonder when it was built, and the visit of Lafayette was a great event in the history of Springhill township. Great numbers of men went to Friendship Hill to meet him. 'Women's Rights' had never been heard of in those days; and while no other women went nor were expected to go, Mrs. Priscilla Wood and her sister, Alice Curtis and Mrs. Davenport, of New Geneva, had the temerity to appear along with all those lords of creation, and Mrs. Wood made an address of welcome. She said when the men got home in the evening they told the rest of the women all about it.

"I suppose it was caste that prevented the citizens of Springhill from calling on the Gallatin family, as very few became acquainted with them. Nor did they remain long at Friendship Hill. Of the articles that Thomas Clare bought of the Gallatin property were a half dozen substantial Windsor chairs, which were again sold at the settlement of Thomas Clare's property after his death, and purchased by John Keiser, my husband.

"They were painted green and richly ornamented with sprigs of flowers. One of the best preserved of those chairs is now one of the most valued pieces of furniture in our home, and its history has often been told to visitors and friends, for Gen. Lafayette probably once sat in this same chair.

"In the many years since we left Fayette county many changes have taken place both in your town and its inhabitants. And yet how well do I remember the merchants I dealt with in the early twenties, the Skiles', Isaac Beeson, James Gibson and Quincy Brownfield.

"We did not then, as now, have to go from one store to another to get a supply. In Isaac Beeson's store you could find everything you needed. And we had to use dispatch in making our purchases, as the twelve miles each way from Morris cross roads on horseback, and often muddy, did not allow us time to loiter. Does anybody travel that way now?

"I am in the last decade of being a centenarian. My faculties yet are rather well preserved. I need no waiting on; go alone several blocks to visit friends. There are more than a few in Uniontown whom I have long known. To them and all who feel kindly to aged people, I hereby send my kindest wishes."

A Bachelor Girl's Kitchen.

In these days of costly apartments the bachelor girl has evolved many ingenious schemes for making one room do the work of two. One of the latest schemes is called by its inventor a "bachelor kitchen." It looks much like an old-fashioned cabinet, with its small-paned glass doors in the upper part, with dull red silk draped tightly inside. The glass doors are a snare and a delusion, however, for they slide into place, and are quickly removed by unfastening an unobtrusive hook at each end. This removal leaves the back and two sides standing, but a few movements reduce them to a lowly position, when they make a table. The base is zinc covered, and hous a gas stove. In the lower part, where the doors are simply paneled, are the few cooking utensils needed and space for household stores. The bottom has a deep pan of zinc to hold ice, and is too far removed from the upper portion to be affected by the heat of the stove. The finish of the wood is black stain that allows the grain to show, and the article is really a decorative piece of furniture.

Woman of It.

Clare—I broke my engagement with Jack Swiftleigh last night. He's too fast.

Maude—Foolish girl. Don't you know fast people should wed their opposites.—Chicago News.

A Limited Flushness.

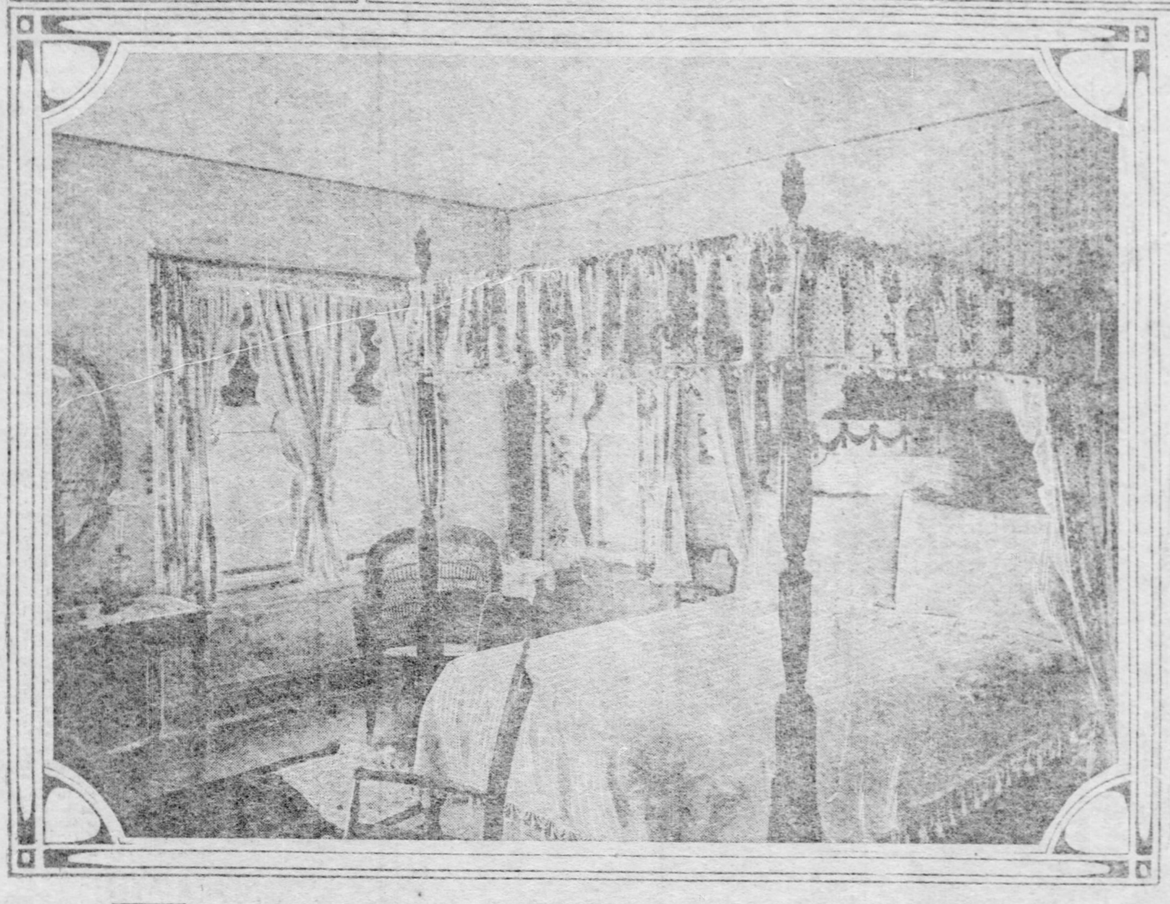
This is the time when dull distress
Must yield to song and joke,
You feel a flush of happiness,
But otherwise your broke.
—Washington Star.

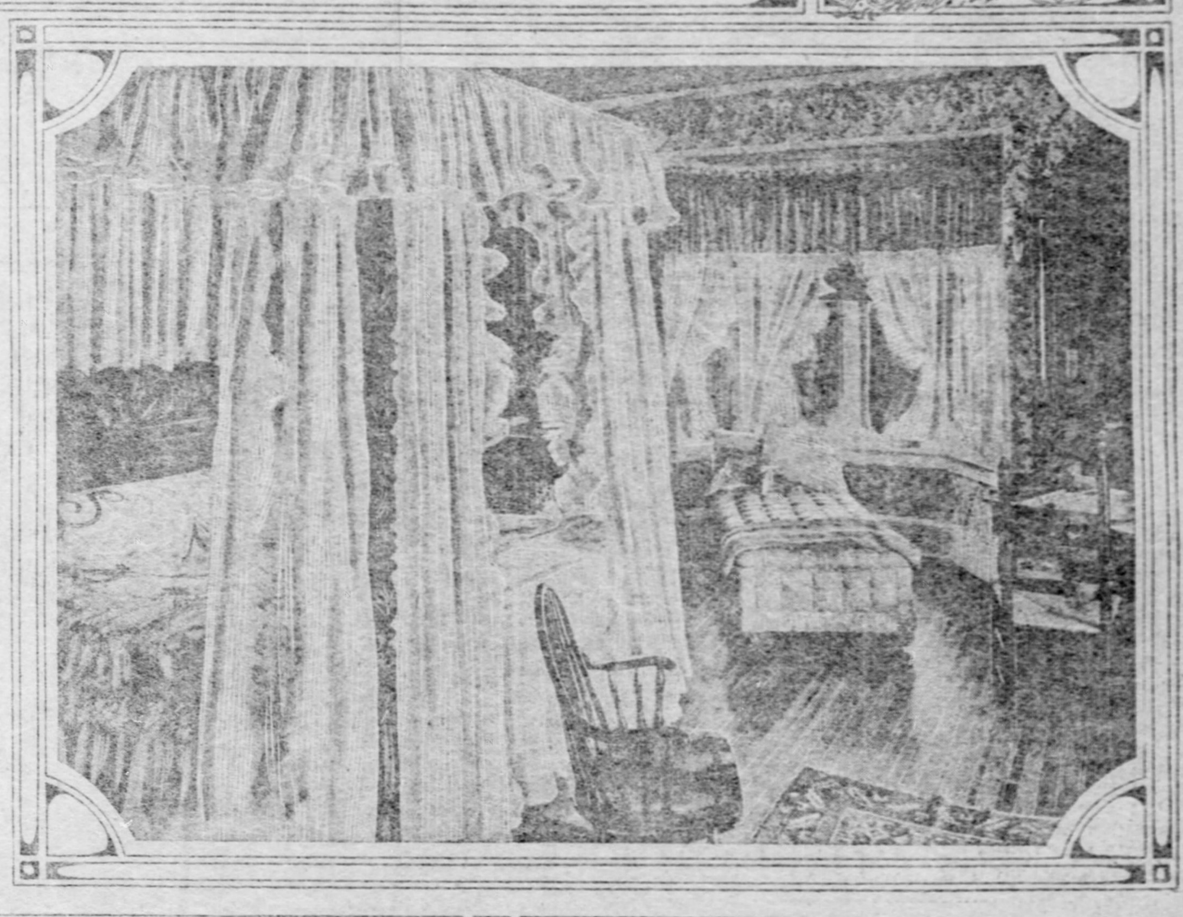
DON'T BELIEVE ALL YOU HEAR

"Upon my word," the Early Bird
Exclaimed, one summer morning,
"Those dewdrops are a pretty sight,
The blades of grass adorning.
How lovely, too, is yonder sky
In which the sun is rising!
The beauty of the world at dawn
Is ravishing—surprising!"

"With joy I equiam," observed the Worm,
"To hear such conversation.
It's very evident that I
Escape his observation.
His glances are for nature and
The landscape—" Here a snappy
Beak seized him, and the worm was gone—
The bird loosed plenty and happy!
—Felix Leigh.

BEAUTIFYING THE HOME





To Embellish The Bedroom

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN the upholsterers' shops present such beautiful designs and coloring in flowered cottons as they now show, and when the prices for these stuffs range down to 25 and 39 cents a yard, there is no excuse for the bare, uninviting bedroom. The plainest bedstead, if valanced and curtained in a chintz which has the daintiest of pink roses scattered on an ivory ground, becomes a thing of real beauty; it is fitted then to adorn any lady's chamber, no matter how fastidious she may be, and simple, homely, old-fashioned rocking chairs may be recovered and cushioned with this enticing flowery material so that they are metamorphosed completely. When there is a deep window seat so covered, with soft pillows of the same, when a mirror over the mantel has a flat frame on which some deft ingenious woman has tacked a flowery border, while she has also hung a flounce of chintz from the mantel shelf, the room has itself been transformed from what was possibly a cold and cheerless apartment into a veritable bower.

There are many little touches which an ingenious woman can give such a chamber to complete its charm after she has done all that can be accomplished with her draperies. She can carry out the quaint suggestion of the hanging by placing bits of polished brass in view, such as candlesticks on the mantel, fire irons underneath and hinges and oval knobs as door handles. She can rummage through the attic or visit the second-hand shop until she has found an oval mirror or picture frame such as was much in vogue 50 years ago, and having fitted this with a good French plate looking glass, she should hang it against the delicate striped paper of her wall. The color and finish of her woodwork are really immaterial, though an ivory white enamel is much to be desired if we can encompass it.

She can have the floor painted and laid with rugs of woven rags if she cannot afford oriental carpets, and when all is accomplished she will look about her with delight and marvel that she has wrought such a change with such a small expenditure of actual money. To be sure, there will have been a somewhat extravagant outlay of time, strength and ingenuity, but as one's capacity in this way usually "grows by what it feeds on," she is in every way a gainer.

The Use of Dimities and Organdies.

The sheer white stuffs that float and cling, that lend the charm of transparency and delicate purity of tone to a simple bedroom, do not belong alone in the rich man's home; they are equally in place in the cottage. In fact, it is an advantage of the unpretentious house, simply treated in its furnishing, that dimities and organdy, embroidered muslin and white dotted nets are peculiarly appropriate for its decoration.

When, as window draperies, these fascinating materials are hung under others which are heavier and warmer in tone, they lend just the lightness and airiness necessary. They are inexpensive to buy and are serviceable because they are readily laundered. Their crisp freshness lends an air of refinement to the plainest room and their white surfaces bring into strong relief the coloring of the room. For example, a modest little dining room with dark wood work, dark furniture and green walls may wear an air of gloom until sheer and full white muslin curtains are introduced to fill the window spaces. The green walls then suddenly become illuminative, one perceives that a beautiful contrast is presented by a clear, cool, green and a diaphanous white, the dark furniture outlines itself against the green background with fresh distinctness and the dimity or organdy has done its work.

Such are some of the artistic possibilities of house furnishing. Every woman has an innate love for home-making, the majority of women have the artistic temperament and I hold that it is a noble expenditure of the best that is in me to create from the material within reach a home atmosphere of refinement and actual beauty.

The Return of the Four-Poster.

With all of its quaint and old-fashioned accompaniments, the four-post bedstead has come back to us. Today we are madly searching the antique shops for what was not long since stored in our attics.

Mrs. Mary T. C. writes to ask me how to curtain one of beautifully carved mahogany, and for her benefit, and incidentally for that of others who still retain or have acquired such pieces, I publish illustrations of three old-time bedsteads most artistically treated. No. 1 is hung in a royal way, although the hangings are of cotton. A two-foot valance around the canopy and single curtains at the head of the bed preclude all possibility of the stuffiness which was, in the days of our grandmothers, often the fault of these beds. A marked feature of these three rooms is simplicity; the furniture is of the handsomest, the colors used are rich and strong, and yet the lines and spaces are severely plain. The result in each case is a suggestion of cleanliness and purity of tone which is most restful. Nothing in the arrangement is "worried" or fussy, nothing tawdry, cheap or useless has been admitted. The note of color is struck in the royal Bokhara rug which lies on the floor in No. 1. It is a rich, dull crimson. The figures are ivory white and the floor is of dark, polished wood. The window drapery and the bed curtains are of a fine quality of French cretonne, which has crimson chrysanthemums on a ground of yellow ivory shot with a damask figure. Straight scarfs of the cretonne outline the white ruffled curtains at the windows and are lined with yellow white sateen. The wall paper, which has the picture mold at the ceiling line, is a delicate pattern in ivory and gold. The woodwork is white enamel. The oval mirror over the simple little mahogany dressing table is particularly appropriate in style. A wicker chair, plain and handsome, is the only break in the mahogany furnishing of the room, and the superb old bedstead, with its fine carvings, is the piece de resistance.

A Room in Yellow and White.

Illustration No. 2 has bed curtains, a valance around the posts at the top and another around the legs, of white dotted organdy muslin. These valances and curtains are all trimmed with a four-inch ruffle, giving a peculiar appearance to the whole. The coloring of the room is a strong yet soft shade of yellow with white. The wall paper has yellow flowers on a white ground and the woodwork is painted the yellow of this flower. The fluted silk that curtains the upper part of the windows in the rounded bay is a still deeper tone of yellow, and this strong note is reproduced in the damask which covers the couch. One pillow of plain yellow and one of dull blue silk embroidered lie on this couch. On the hardwood floor there is an oriental rug which contains much soft old blue.

No. 3 is of a yet simpler style than the other two. The red here is the vivid scarlet of East Indian cotton. There is almost an affectation in the countrified air worn by this little bedroom, and in its simplicity lies its chief charm. The windows are draped with a very fine quality of sheer, white dimity, and the bed cover and valance are of the same material in a heavier East indian cotton over the window tops and the couch beneath has a cover of this brilliant and fascinating material. The chimney-piece is faced with dull red brick and the delicate coloring of the French paper on the wall does not interfere with the general scheme of red and white. The plain lines of the high-backed rocker and the rug of rag carpeting on the floor emphasize the severity of this scheme, but the whole idea is relieved by the introduction of a mahogany desk, dainty and superfine, and two fine old mahogany chairs.

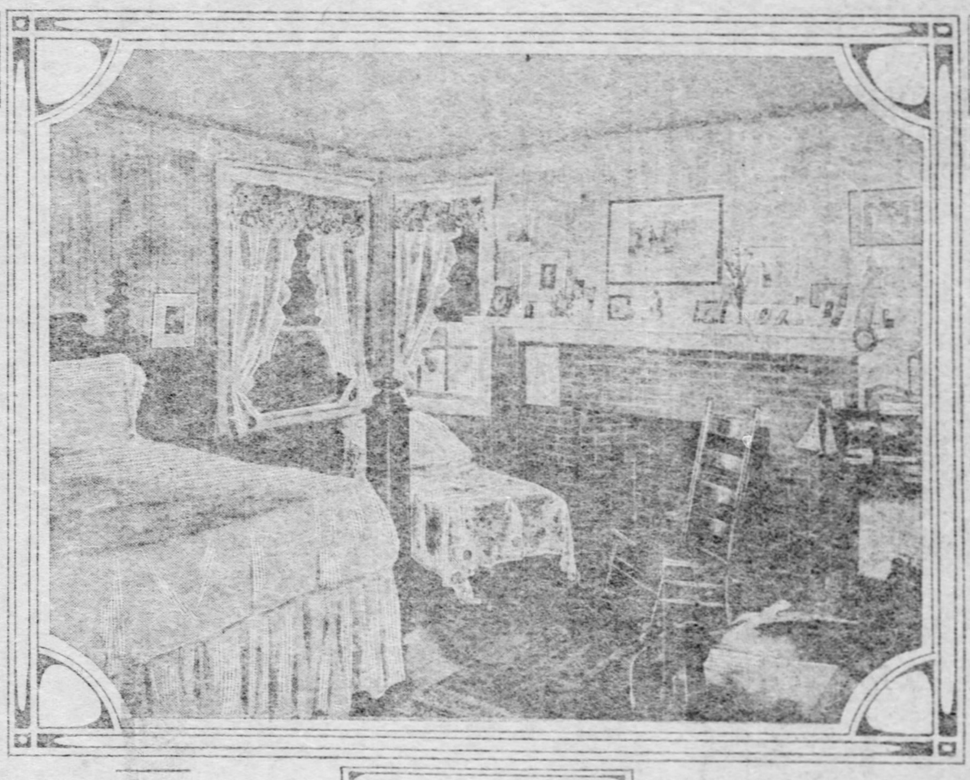
The Wood Finish of a Room.

Mrs. Dora V. writes that she is building and would like some advice in regard to the wood finish and the side walls of her bedroom. She has two oriental rugs for the floor and mentions, as a guide to the color scheme I may design for her, that they have a great deal of soft old blue in them. She would prefer pink walls and ceiling, either in paper or a wash, but is not certain that this coloring can be used with blue rugs. To Mrs. V. I would say: If you have in your bedroom a dark polished floor, either in hard wood or stained and shellaced, and your rugs are in soft, harmonious tones, you can use any side wall that you fancy, and the colors will not clash. A peculiarity of an oriental rug is that wherever it may be laid the color of its surroundings decides its dominant color. In other words, the blue shows off most prominently if the rug is laid in a room with blue walls or blue draperies. If your rugs have any of the lively old rose or faded pink seen in Turkish rugs running through them, you will find when they are used in conjunction with pink walls that this color comes to the surface. This is the secret of the universal success of these rugs as mediums for bringing colors together. Having many colors in soft gradations, they adapt themselves in any scheme. And now for your walls and woodwork. I would advise you to use side walls and window draperies of paper and French chintz or cretonne, of a design of pink roses and delicate green foliage on an ivory and white ground. The wood finish should be enamel in ivory white and the doors should have hinges and oval knobs of old brass. The picture mold, set 18 inches below the ceiling, should also have a white enamel finish. A slender line of molding is in much better taste than an ostentatious one. The ceiling and top of side wall down to picture molding, should be calcimined in a delicate shade of pink. This color should correspond exactly with some shade used in paper and will emphasize the softest and most beautiful tone in the roses.

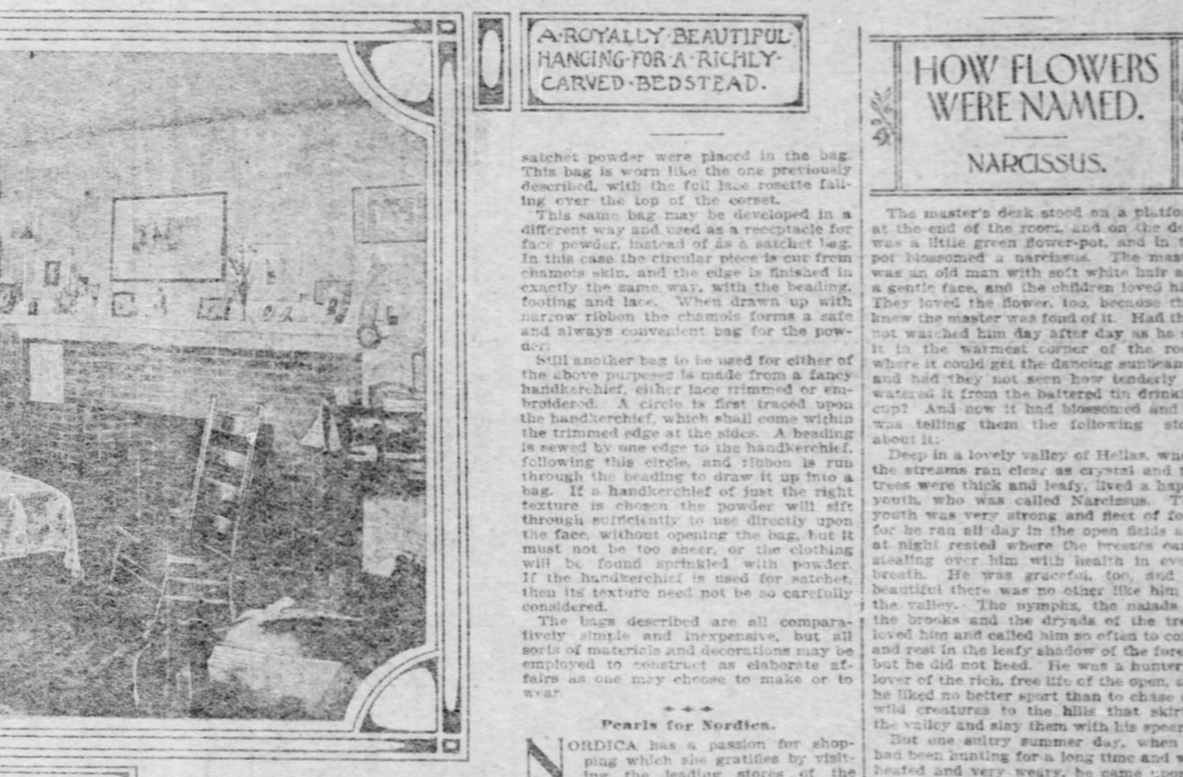
If you wish to elaborate this room, to arrange a most becoming and fascinating light in it, drape your windows in this way: Hang over the glass very full and sheer curtains of fine white organdy. These should have a three inch ruffle down the front edge and cross the bottom, drape them softly back about midway of your window, hang the rose-flowered cotton in straight full scarfs of drapery from top of window casing to sill, lining it with pale pink sateen. Now cover the lower sash of window with a sash curtain of thin pink silk, running a slender brass rod through a loose casing of the silk and so arranging them that they separate in the middle. They can thus be easily slipped back and forth to influence the light in the room. As the outside of the house must always be considered in window drapery, I must not advise these pink curtains if your bedroom is so situated that its windows show prominently in the street. It is much better to preserve a certain uniformity in the drapery which falls next the glass in the front windows of a city house. You suggest that a polished floor and rugs may seem cold in your bedroom in winter. You can obviate this possibility by using plenty of rich, warm rugs, or you can have the entire floor covered with Wilton filling in plain green, selecting a cold shade of medium dark green such as you will find in the foliage on the wall paper. This green is a good background for your rug, and it is the only color that will blend well with the pink in your walls. Mahogany furniture will look well in here, and I would advise the use of a low carving French bed instead of a brass one. A slender mahogany stand holding a bowl of pink roses will add much to the charm of your room if placed between the white curtains of a window. Tall silver candlesticks holding pink candles with shades made of tiny pink roses will also look wel in front of the mirror on the mahogany dresser.

(Copyright, 1902, by Kate Greenleaf Locke.)

CORRECT DRAPERIES FOR A FOUR-POST BED.



A ROYALLY BEAUTIFUL HANGING FOR A RICHLY CARVED BEDSTEAD.



USE OF EAST INDIA COTTON IN BEAUTIFYING A SIMPLE ROOM AND ITS FURNITURE.

Moire Silk for Winter Coats.

Moire silk is being revived for the three-quarter-length coats. These are beautiful for receptions, for all day affairs, and for the theater when evening dress is not to be worn. When it is used the pocket flaps, deep cuffs, revers and collar are combinations of the silk and lace or are embroidered. This is a season when a woman who is skilled in art needlework can add many beautiful trifles to her toilet which, if they are to be had only by buying outright, are within the reach of only the very few, but are the latest touch of elegance. Black and white silk embroideries on chiffon and taffeta are used in many ways for trimming. Black on white is another beautiful combination, while colored embroidery, including spangles and jewels, is to be used extensively on chiffon. Jet is used, but not a great deal. The fine silk embroideries are in floral designs, but chenille is employed in scroll fashion. Embroidery is seen even on buttons. These latter are used a great deal as trimming, and when made of silk, lace or velvet to embroider them is the latest fancy.

Greek, oriental and Japanese motifs, as well as the Louis, are recognized in the garments of today, but so blended with modern ideas of beauty they can be worn by the most conservative with no thought of having stepped aside from the usual lines of good taste, although she has acquired something especially pleasing.

Always invert the wash tubs and put a little water on the bottom of them, and they will not dry out and leak before the following washday.

For worms which destroy house plants place a number of sulphur matches in the flowerpots with their heads downwards.

In washing ginghams it is a good plan to rinse them in water that has been very slightly thickened with starch.

IN HER FURS.

When in her mannish shirt waist
With forearms bare and brown
I vow my lady's fairest
Of all in field or town.

When autumn burns the mountains
With flames of ruddy fire
My lady in her sweater
Awakes my muse's ire.

But when the bitter north wind
Old winter's wrath bestirs
I swear there's naught can equal
My lady in her furs.

—N. S. O.

WOMEN READERS

Will Find Interesting Matter Here.

By JULIA D. COWLES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A WOMAN'S INVENTION.

An Aid to Industrial Work in the Schools.

MRS. M. P. TODD, a successful writer of children's stories, and for nine years a teacher in the primary grades of the Minneapolis schools, has invented an adjustable hand loom which has attracted attention in educational circles throughout the country. The loom is very simple in construction, is light to handle, and is perfectly adapted to the work which it is designed to do. The loom consists of a strong frame with an adjustable warp holder, and a flat wooden shuttle into which any sort of weaving material can be threaded. The frame has an adjustable back so that it can be made to stand before the worker on a desk or table.

Since the introduction of weaving in its varied forms has become a part of the industrial work of the schools, all sorts of devices have been resorted to by teachers, the most common being a piece of cardboard with holes for the warp to pass through. This was a poor make-shift, but it answered to a degree. When Mrs. Todd began teaching weaving to her pupils, however, she felt far from satisfied with this improvised loom, and set her wits to work to improve upon it. The result of her experiments is the loom which has now perfected and which has received the unreserved commendation of hosts of educators who are directly connected with industrial training. Among them are Sarah L. Arnold, supervisor of the primary grades of the Boston public schools, and Maximilian Grossmann, director of the Grossmann School for Nervous and Defective Children of New York city.

Seven thousand of the looms have been ordered for the schools of Minneapolis, and inquiries come to Mrs. Todd by each day's mail from other cities.

The loom can be used for any number of articles, and will doubtless find a place in many homes, as well as in the schools. A continuous warp may be used, and long strips be woven which can afterward be sewed together into portieres, rugs, Afghans and slumber robes, while among the smaller articles which can be quickly made upon it are face and dish cloths, mats of various kinds, shopping bags, purses, and all sorts of fringes. It will be seen by this, which is only a partial list of the uses to which it can be put, that the small invention is a very practical and useful one for the home, as well as for the schools for which it was primarily intended.

Mrs. Todd has been exhibiting the working of her loom during the recent state educational convention held in St. Paul, where an extensive exhibit of the industrial work of the schools throughout Minnesota was shown, and where the new loom could be brought to the notice of the teachers of the state to the best advantage.

ORIGIN

Of the Fad for Serpents in Jewelry.

CERTAINLY this is the reign of the serpent in the jeweler's realm. Every imaginable piece of jewelry shows some specimens designed in serpentine form, from rings and bracelets, to clocks and candelabra. They are of all metals and in every imaginable form, while the most elaborate have jeweled eyes and jewels set in the head.

The design was first used for a bracelet and the manufacturers made a single sent it to Adelaide Nilsson, asking her permission to name it the Nilsson bracelet.

The permission was readily granted and the bracelets were put upon the market. They sold well, the fashionable woman apparently having no repugnance for a serpent coiled about her arm provided it was of richly wrought gold. The necklace followed and then the design was adapted to every form of jewelry, until at present even the hand bag which milady carries has a golden serpent gliding from the clasp down upon the front of the bag, its head set with diamonds and other precious stones.

Occasionally the jeweler finds a customer who objects to this form of ornament, but as a rule it exerts all the fascination that the living serpent is reputed to possess.

It is a common custom among jewelers to gain permission to use the name of some actress or singer of note for some new fancy, and the name helps the article to spring into more ready popularity it not to attain the proportions of a fad.

MILDAY'S SATCHET BAGS.

How They Are Made and Worn.

SATCHET bags were never more popular than at present, and their methods of making were certainly never so ingenious nor so daintily attractive.

The most popular form at present is the corsage bow. This is made of wide satin ribbon in white or some delicate color. The bow is made straight, with no droopings ends or loops, and extends across the bust, measuring 10 or 12 inches from end to end. It is drawn in closely at the middle, which gives the desired fullness to each side. One loop on each side is padded with a layer of cotton, upon which the satchet powder is liberally sprinkled, and the edges of the loops are then overhanded together. This bow is to be worn just at the top of the corset and not only serves its purpose in diffusing a faint odor to the clothing, but gives a desirable fullness across the bust.

A young society girl was the recipient at Christmas of several satchet bags, one of which was a corsage bow such as has just been described.

Another was in the form of the usual bag, but finished at the top with a very full rosette of the softest ribbon. This rosette was not stiffly made from short loops closely placed, but had rather long loops and might appropriately be called a chrysanthemum bag on account of the general style of the rosette. This was to be worn with the bag slipped just back of the corset stays, with the full loops of the rosette falling over the front.

A third bag was made from a circular piece of thin silk. This was first edged with a lace beading; to this was sewn a soft frill of footing edged in turn with narrow Valenciennes lace. A ribbon was run through the beading to draw it up into bag shape, and the cotton and satchet powder were placed in the bag. This bag is worn like the one previously described, with the full lace rosette falling over the top of the corset.

This same bag may be developed in a different way and used as a receptacle for face powder, instead of as a satchet bag. In this case the circular piece is cut from chamois skin, and the edge is finished in exactly the same way, with the beading, footing and lace. When drawn up with narrow ribbon the chamois forms a safe and always convenient bag for the powder.

Still another bag to be used for either of the above purposes is made from a fancy handkerchief, either lace trimmed or embroidered. A circle is first traced upon the handkerchief, which shall come within the trimmed edge at the sides. A beading is sewed by one edge to the handkerchief, following this circle, and ribbon is run through the beading to draw it up into a bag. If a handkerchief of just the right texture is chosen the powder will sift through sufficiently to use directly upon the face, without opening the bag, but it must not be too sheer, or the clothing will be found sprinkled with powder. If the handkerchief is used for satchet, then its texture need not be so carefully considered.

The bags described are all comparatively simple and inexpensive, but all sorts of materials and decorations may be employed to construct as elaborate affairs as one may choose to make or to wear.

Pearls for Nordica.

NORDICA has a passion for shopping which she gratifies by visiting the leading stores of the cities to which her concert engagements take her.

While in Minneapolis recently she went into Hudson's jewelry store to see what she might find to please her fancy, and was shown some of the sweet water pearls from the Mississippi. She was delighted with the gems and gave an order on the spot for a necklace to be made from them.

The order was executed at once and when Nordica left Minneapolis she carried with her a necklace 28 inches long, made of more than 200 of the finest pearls which have been secured from the Father of Waters. The necklace cost $1,500 and Nordica, who is a judge of fine stones, considers it a most charming souvenir of her western trip.

Fresh Flowers for Evening Gowns.

Flowers are the latest acquisition of evening gowns. Any of the silk tissues simply made, the skirt fitted smoothly over the hips and ending in a swirl of ruffles at the foot, and the bodice cut low and bloused, receives its finish from a garland of flowers draped across the corsage and spraying over the skirt or outlining the decolletege. Debutantes wear white d'esprit or white tulle over white silk trimmed with blue forget-me-nots or pale pink roses. The roses are not left in their complete beauty, but plucked apart, and the petals and leaves scattered over the fabric. One particularly pretty gown with a froufrouage of ruffles about the bottom had each one fringed with the petals of the blushrose. Others appeared upon the low-cut bodice and one great rose nestled in the low coiled hair. Young girls wear ropes of roses loosely fastened about the waist, but no one in her teens should attempt such a style. Rather let her drape them from the right shoulder to fall down the skirt from the left side or cluster them in bunches here and there. In the hair one huge rose is worn with its dull green leaves. The very latest from Paris for the hair is leaves minus the flowers. They are worn as a wreath with the leaves grouped in front or built up into an aigrette.

Breathing Time for Modistes.

This is a resting season in things sartorial. Nobody attempts to do very much in the dressmaking line in January or February unless she happens to be going to get married or something extraordinary occurs. The styles have been determined long ago. The only thing that remains to be done is to make the best of what one has with the few little additions that every wardrobe stands almost constantly in need of. While the modes offer nothing particularly new, they are increasing emphasis on some things and removing it from others. For instance, boleros are seldom seen on the newest creations, while the Louis styles are becoming more and more in evidence. Anything prettier is difficult to imagine. One or the other of them is becoming to every figure. The long, straight lines are eminently suited to the short or stout woman, while the very tall or the very thin can find some point that can be used advantageously to hide her deficiency. If you are getting a new gown you will make no mistake in having it made up in some one of these adaptations. It will be good style all through the spring and early summer at least.

Large and Small Muffs.

So many sizes and varieties of muffs are seen that to look at some one might conclude they were the sum of so many odds and ends. Anything and everything is fashionable—large muffs, small ones; muffs of furfelt, fur, sibeline, cloth, bengaline, silk, chiffon and velvet. If one has in one's possession a scrap of any of these materials, then with the addition of others passed they can easily fashion a strictly up-to-date muff. If a muff is to be dressy, do not forget the bunch of loose, long-stemed violets, nor the touch of cream lace.

HOW FLOWERS WERE NAMED.

NARCISSUS.

The master's desk stood on a platform at the end of the room, and on the desk was a little green flower-pot, and in the pot blossomed a narcissus. The master was an old man with soft white hair and a gentle face, and the children loved him. They loved the flower, too, because they knew the master was fond of it. Had they not watched him day after day as he set it in the warmest corner of the room where it could get the dancing sunbeams? and had they not seen how tenderly he watered it from the battered tin drinking cup? And now it had blossomed and he was telling them the following story about it:

Deep in a lovely valley of Hellas, where the streams ran clear as crystal and the trees were thick and leafy, lived a happy youth, who was called Narcissus. This youth was very strong and fleet of foot, for he ran all day in the open fields and at night rested where the breezes came stealing over him with health in every breath. He was graceful, too, and so beautiful there was no other like him in the valley. The nymphs, the naiads of the brooks and the dryads of the trees loved him and called him so often to come and rest in the leafy shadow of the forest, but he did not heed. He was a hunter, a lover of the rich, free life of the open, and he liked no better sport than to chase the wild creatures to the hills that skirted the valley and slay them with his spear.

But one sultry summer day, when he had been hunting for a long time and was heated and very weary, he came upon a grove he had never noticed before. He thought he heard the musical ripple, ripple, of a little brook deeply hidden in the shadow and made his way to the heart of the wood. There he found, framed about with tall grasses and ferns a stream so placid and inviting that he longed at once to lie down and dream beside it. But before he stretched his weary limbs on the bank he bent over to drink and lave his hot face in the waters. As he did so he beheld the most beautiful creature he had ever looked upon. He drew away and the fair being disappeared; he bent over the stream again and the sweet face met his gaze with eyes as blue and limpid as the waters. Narcissus thought this must be the naiad of the stream, for in those days the people said that every brook and gurgling rivulet had its nymph, who guarded it always and kept its waters pure and sparkling.

Narcissus did not know that it was his own image he found so entrancing, and he called and called to the spirit to come up out of the water and sport with him. When the spirit did not answer he plied more and more for the pretty play, yellow, and would not be comforted. He forgot the chase and even his pet dog fawned upon him unnoticed, and day after day he would lie on the bank gazing down at his own face as it was imaged in the stream.

At last the nymphs grew lonely and wondered where the youth had gone. They followed the newly trodden path until they came to the placid stream deeply hidden among the grasses and the ferns. There upon the bank they found not the boy who had so often sported with them in the valley, but a beautiful flower of the coolest yellow. It was drooping its head to catch sight of its own face in the water.

This blossom, the naiads said, must be Narcissus; and ever afterward it has been known by his pleasant-sounding name. And now, whenever in the fields or the gardens during the early springtime you see this flower drooping its head as gracefully please, remember the story the old Greeks told their children in the days when the world was young.

Fashionable Ostrich Garniture.

In place of fur, ostrich feather trimming was observed upon many wraps. There was one, especially noticeable, of rich silk, silver gray in color, lined with white and bordered all round with gray and white ostrich feather trimming. The sleeves were noteworthy. Of finely plaited silk at the shoulder, the plaits were suddenly unconfined at the elbow, to end at the wrist in a very wide flare, indeed. The collar, of course, rose high about the wearer's throat. Draping the shoulders was a deep valence of white lace reaching almost to the waist line. Below this valence, or scarf, as it was properly, flowed out the plaits constituting the garment's upper part. Worn with this wrap was a hat in charming harmony. It was of stiff black beaver and its curious bent brim was faced with ostrich feather trimming, a huge ornament in brilliants in the front and a cluster of ostrich tips in the back being the only ornaments.

Cloth Street Suits.

Cloth costumes for street wear are always smart and most useful, and no matter what may be dictated as to satin, silk or velvet, a cloth gown must always be the one on which more time, thought, taste and expense are lavished. A smart street costume is always a good investment, and if of good material, well-made and well-fitted, can be worn two or three years—the first year as "best," the second relegated to morning and hard wear generally, and the third year, provided it be not too light a color or too elaborate a design, to a rainy day gown. Both rough and smooth cloths are in style this season, but the smooth cloths in dark colors, with black in the lead, are the best investments.

Always see that the shoes are properly cared for when taken off at night; scratches and smooth out the wrinkles, draw down from the instep and pull up from the heel.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

CHARMS THAT MAKE WOMEN FASCINATING

By Katherine Morton

THE ARISTOCRATIC TYPE WITH SOFTNESS OF CHARM AND LOVELY CONTOURS.

THE INTELECTUAL TYPE—CROWNED WITH A MASS OF RED BRONZE HAIR.

THE ORIENTAL TYPE, WITH DUSKY HAIR, HAVING DEEP TONES OF BLUE.

THE SPIRITUAL TYPE OF LOVLINESS, WITH PURE IVORY COMPLEXION AND EYEBROWS SOFT-CURVED.

WHAT charm makes a woman most fascinating?

Is it the exquisitely modeled contour of the face; the full curved lips; the dimple beside the mouth; the finely pencilled eyebrows; the clear, low forehead; the alabaster throat; the beautiful hand; the well-shaped arm or the graceful figure?

These questions must be answered according to individual taste, and there is no rule of beauty that can apply to all time and place. If one ask a poet for what charm a woman is most admired, will he not answer that beautiful eyes wield the greatest charm, and that

"Every pretty pair I see,
Rule, ravish and bewilder me."

And do beautiful eyes not possess power as well as charm—a power with which a maiden is able to draw her lover around the whole circuit of the globe? Are not my lady's eyebrows, as well as my lady's eyes, able to inspire both admiration and wonder? Or the maiden who alike charms and fascinates is she who hath a beautiful mouth—the mouth having almost more to do with making or marring the beauty of a woman than any other feature.

Some one will tell us that beauty of neck and throat constitutes one of the greatest charms a woman can possess, that there is nothing more exquisite than that line which leads from the tip of the chin to the bust, with the delicate depression at the throat called Venus' cup, unless it be that which slopes from the nape of the neck to the shoulders. The latter is often a beauty which attains its perfected bloom after the first freshness of youth has gone from the face; a ripe, firm development of neck and shoulders bring more frequently the prerogative of 30 than of 20.

Among French women beauty of face is rare; it is with their arms that they charm, the French arm being considered the nearest to perfection in shape, taking the arms of famous statues for models; it has the proper artistic proportions; the correct artistic curve, with a slender wrist, and a well rounded elbow. The French arm indeed is admirable, almost beyond criticism.

Young men of Morocco judge whether or not a girl is charming by looking at her hand, her face they seldom see, so jealously is it guarded by the robe which covers the head like a hood. With one hand, the Moorish maiden, versed in the art of coquetry, holds the folds of her robe before her face in a way that while it conceals her features will display her hand. Does she not realize that there is scarcely any charm of beauty which surpasses that of a lovely hand, and that it possesses, in a great degree, the power to fascinate. Heine tells us somewhere of a woman in an Italian cathedral, and how the vision of her hands charmed him—her supple, expressive hands, full of strength and character.

"Known in a word 'tis animation," declares one conclusively, when asked for what charm woman is most admired; the animation which conveys the idea of intense vitality, the saucy lifting of the chin which converts one to the theory that gesture can take the place of words; the sudden flush, the flashing of the eye, the dainty carriage of the head accomplishing more in a moment than the sustained efforts of statuesque beauty.

"It is expression"—another says emphatically—"which makes a woman charming. She may have perfectly regular features, fine eyes and hair and a good figure, but expression is wanting. Another one may have only average comeliness, but she is bright and pleasing. Nine men out of ten would call the expressive face charming and pass by the really beautiful one unnoticed. And how far the really beautiful face would surpass the other, if it, too, had been expressive!

To the man who is worth while—what man thinks is really the important question, or it has been so considered since the world began—beauty in woman really counts for very little, it is charm or magnetism that he seeks. Many a woman radiant with loveliness of feature and complexion is entirely without charm. Many comparatively plain women have a power of attractiveness so great that noted beauties have been unable to contend against them in personal influence. There is even a kind of plainness that has a distinct attraction of its own, so that the greatest passions of which we have any record have been inspired by women in whom ordinary good looks were wholly wanting, but they had the power of making themselves valoir, which produces a clearly defined beauty of its own.

The wise woman takes a hint from this, and mourns not her lack of beauty, but puts herself resolutely to cultivate whatever charm she may possess, whether of expression of hand, of arm, of figure, that one who looks upon her loveliness looks surely to his heart's disaster. In the corners of even an ugly mouth may lurk dimples, or peeping and glimpsing fun flashes, that set a man to raving up as much time as he can secure to watching them. Some women, without being pretty, seem to be well finished off—such a thorough piece of work. Their skin is firm and smooth, their fingers pretty, their wrists and elbows well rounded, their form rounded and in perfect proportion; their teeth are nice and their hair glossy. They are all well finished off, and convey a charm that will, in the long run, get away with almost any ordinary "thrown together" pretty girl. All these things are just what the thrown together pretty girl does not understand. Be wiser if you are a pretty girl. If you are a plain one, get to work and cultivate the minor beauties.

Critical Study of Ourselves.

After an examination of ourselves from, say, three times our length from the mirror, we ought to be able to form an estimate of such characteristics as meet the eye and impress others.

We must first determine if our looks be classical, irregular, patrician, plebeian, intellectual or insipid, and treat ourselves in reference to this decision. Are we classical—beautifully modeled, but for a stray defect of foot or elbow—we may endow ourselves with draperies which cling and dispose themselves in such a manner that not a point of our correct measurements may be missed; a fold here and there may even denote the overlapping of the muscles to give life and artistic sense to the whole.

If, on the other hand, everything about us be irregular—if our features be admired rather for their expression than for their correctness—precision of outline must be avoided. Waving, abundant hair, graceful ribbons and flowing draperies must be in evidence.

If a patrician or aristocratic air, rather than beauty, be our strong point, our lines should be noble, our dress plain but handsome as our purse can afford.

If we be plebeian—few of us care to self-confess the sorry fact—our limbs large, our features common, we must array ourselves in all that is fresh, refined and tasteful. Nothing fanciful should be attempted, lest we border on the grotesque, but soundness of style and gesture should be the aim. When our style is intellectual rather than lovely we may be more careless in regard to detail.

If, on the contrary, we feel we are insipid, our complexion pasty, our features nondescript, our hair hay-colored, our eyelashes weak, a very serious study must be made of her—she one that best suits our style and will give long, and very particular attention must be paid to every detail of the toilet.

The effect of our silhouette requires attention. A dumpy person should avoid an unnatural elongation of waist, which is fatal, for by lengthening the waist beyond its proportionate limits our lower limbs become insignificant; the sight of a ponderous body moving on diminutive, inferior extremities is detrimental to beauty; but not more so than its opposite, the narrow, maypole figure, seemingly devoid of rib and hip and utterly without projections; shoulders, bust, hips, in this case should be developed to give importance to the figure.

It has been charged that vanity in many cases is responsible for the unsuccessful illness of one's appearance. Overweening self-esteem encourages individuals to openly disregard all efforts to please the eye or the sense, while too keen a sense of our imperfections often induces a hopeless nonchalance in regard to our duty to ourselves and to others. She who can best criticise herself is always the most successful, if criticism leads to an exhaustive treatment of discovered imperfections.

If a plain woman, by any chance, be admitted into that unique London club called the "Society of Souls," she is regarded as an "interesting experiment," various "aids to beauty" are prescribed to her, and unless she visibly improves in appearance she usually resigns her membership in a short time. The fad of the "Souls" is the cultivation of beauty; members are not even allowed to sit up, with inartistic rectitude, on commonplace chairs, but are expected to recline on cushions, a la classic Rome, clothed in scarlet or snow-white draperies.

A Few Hints.

The most expressive face is not the one which writhes or agonizes with every sorrowful feeling, or twists and squirms with every amusing sensation; it is rather the one which retains a calm exterior while the strongest emotions of the soul play upon it with their lights and shadows. The face should be the smooth curtain on which the heart exhibits its various pictures without disturbing it. Not the stage which requires the shifting of scenery for every act. The reason why so many beautiful faces are to be found in a convent is in a great measure due to the daily habit of composing the features in long hours of meditation and prayer. Unmarred by contending emotions, the features are gradually molded into harmonious outlines. To sum up advice on this point—train your features to composure and avoid all grimacing habits.

Because good humor is an obliging quality, many women think they must always as in a laugh or a broad smile, in order to be charming. This is a grievous mistake.

Don't let any woman imagine that she can ever have personal charm if she lack sentiment or feeling. Without sentiment there is a fatal vein of the prosaic, the commonplace, which will keep her forever, no matter what her other gifts, from possessing or wielding the widest influence her sex can claim. There are women who never have a love deeper than the love for their pet poodle; who never know an enthusiasm more ardent than that inspired by a new bonnet; whose deepest emotions are caused by the misdemeanors of the cook. But if these are scarcely the noblest of their sex, neither can they be called the most rich in charm.

There is no royal road to beauty; the preservation of one's grace and charm requires care and common sense, but not more care than you give to your precious bric-a-brac, your household effects, or your pets.

Finally, the logical deduction from all facts obtainable is that there is no general answer to the question, "What charm makes a woman most fascinating?" Each person may set up a standard, and decide as individual judgment dictates.

Answer to Correspondents.

R. B. G.—To make and keep the hands soft and white, use a lotion made of two ounces each of bay rum, glycerine and lemon juice; put a little on the hands after washing them at different times during the day. At night, rub them well with almond oil, plastering with powdered magnesia, and put on gloves. Within a week the hands will be much improved in appearance. A cosmetic jelly, for whitening the hands, is made by soaking 30 grains of powdered gum tragacanth in seven ounces of rosewater for 24 hours; strain through coarse muslin and add one-half ounce each of mixed glycerine and alcohol. Apply this at night and wear gloves.

Annie B. R.—For an oily skin, wash your face every night with warm water in which powdered borax is dissolved, the proportion being a half teaspoonful of borax to a quart of water; use no soap. Once a week, after washing and drying the face, apply a lotion made of

Tincture of benzoin	½ oz
Orange flower water	½ pint
Rectified spirits	2 oz

For the red spots on your face, stir two teaspoonfuls of flowers of sulphur into half a pint of new milk. Let it stand for 10 minutes, and then rub the spots with it every night until a cure is effected.

Alicia—To fill out unsightly hollows on each side of the collar bone and tone up flabby muscles about the neck, follow the directions given in the first article of this series, published November 16. Let me also prescribe some additional exercises:

Stand perfectly erect, with the arms at the sides, then lift them up vertically, inflating the lungs as the arms ascend. With the arms in a vertical position rise up on the tiptoes and throw the head back, touching at the same time the backs of the hands overhead. As the arms slowly descend exhale from the lungs. There is no danger, as you suggest, of enlarging the cords of the neck; their size, on the contrary, should be reduced.

N. N.—Summer freckles are not difficult to deal with, and by taking care, another season, the skin may be kept quite clear. To free your complexion of those you now have, apply a lotion every night, made by dissolving one ounce of powdered alum in a pint of rose water, and one ounce of lemon juice. A second recipe calls for

Rose water	3 oz
Glycerine	½ oz
Tincture benzoin	1 drachm
Borax	½ drachm

Rub the borax with the glycerine, gradually add the rose water, lastly the tincture of benzoin, stirring constantly; apply at night. To reduce the size of the waist which will also help to correct the too pronounced abdomen, try some athletic exercise. Let me say here that for flatulence, which causes the trouble of which you complain—take spirits of camphor in water, the proportion being five drops of camphor in a half glass of water. Take a teaspoonful at a time.

Two movements for reducing the size of the waist: Stand perfectly erect, and then bend over, touching the fingers to the floor, without bending the knees. For the second movement place the feet firmly and well apart, hold the arms out straight, then bend the body so that the hand touches the floor, while the other is pointing straight up in the air. Now turn the body so as to face the other foot, and put the other hand down to the floor; go alternate many times. Practice these movements three times a week, preferably in the morning, and always in loose garments.

Gladys—In regard to the order of your hair, which displays different shades of auburn—light about the face and the coil dark—if you want to make the coil the same color as the other, wash the black hair once a week in water containing washing soda, the proportion being a teaspoonful to each quart of water.

Miss May de S.—To prevent your hair coming out in "handsful," as you say, use the following:

Jamaica rum	2 oz.
Sulphate of quinine	20 grammes.
Tincture of cantharides	1 drachm.
Spirits of rosemary	3 drachms.
Glycerine	3 drachms.

Apply every alternate night, rubbing it well into the scalp.

Mrs. P. Grant.—To cure pimples (acne) use a lotion of

Lime water	2½ oz.
Tincture of camphor	½ drachms.
Flowers of sulphur	25 grains.

About bleaching your face: I cannot recommend any chemical bleaches. Try the following: Three times a week, at bedtime, steam your face for about 15 minutes. This can be done by holding it over a vessel of very hot water, and covering the head and shoulders so that none of the steam escapes. After steaming, wash the face with warm water and soap, and wipe with a cloth wrung out of cold water, which contains a little benzoin.

A letter from a correspondent who says she is 16 years old has no signature. She asks what can be done about her blonde hair, which seems to be growing dark. You are quite right not to resort to bleaches. As one grows older light hair is apt to change its color somewhat and to grow dark. Try washing the hair once a week in warm water, in which powdered borax is dissolved. In the proportion of a tablespoonful to four quarts of water; rinse in clear water. Take great care of the hair, brushing it well at night, parting it here and there to cool the head, plait it and let it hang about the shoulders all night. Thank you for the kind words about the "Beauty Quest." I am pleased that you enjoy these weekly talks.

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Mrs. Thinkhard—Of late years the spread of intelligence among all classes has been simply wonderful.

Old Bachelor—Yes. I notice there has been a great falling off in the number of marriages.

The Right to Be Attractive

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

The best powers of mind and spirit cannot be attained if we neglect or misuse the body. The body is the casket in which the spirit and the mind are kept through one sphere of life, and it should be made worthy of these. Every organ should be exercised, every normal appetite reasonably fed, if we expect to reach the best we are capable of being. To be wholesome and attractive to the beauty-loving eye of the world is a commendable desire, and one which is perfectly consistent with the higher ideals of life. A subtle power comes with the unconsciousness of an attractive personality clothed in becoming and tasteful garments. For one who seeks to be her best self, suitable dressing for the body is as necessary as cleanliness.

A Novel Scrapbook.

At a recent loan exhibition of curios was shown something odd in the way of scrap-books. It was begun some 25 years ago, and contains samples of dresses worn by its originator during that quarter of a century.

Alongside these for the past 14 years have been pasted pieces of the clothes worn by a daughter, for whom the book is now intended. By the time this daughter is a woman grown she will possess the record of fabrics of two generations and even more, for the first entries in the book are scraps of the grandmother's wedding outfit. Among the last named are soft all-wool goods spun and woven at home, with here and there a silk thread intermingled, from home-raised silk-worms. The regular yearly entries began some 20 years ago with the mother's wedding dresses, and the pages tell the changes wrought in fabric and style. Many scraps are also accompanied by pictures cut from fashion magazines.

The book is the ordinary large-sized scrap-book, and the pasted entries are of varying shapes and sizes. On some of the pages are samples of clothes worn by contemporaries, such as the party dresses of a beloved aunt or the velvet redingote of a distant relative.

The personal entries for the daughter begin with the dainty lawns, hemstitched, embroideries and cashmeres of her baby days, along with a tiny pink silk first sock and a photograph of a bald-headed infant. Then follow the dimities and fine ginghams of the first short clothes and the ribbon-bound flannel sacks in colors, along with the velveteens and plushes of cloaks and hoods. Accompanying one scrap of embroidery and lawn was a line saying it was the last thing she wore before doffing the shorter outfit. Opposite all these pages are samples of the dresses and wraps worn by the mother at this time.

The book contains also many pieces of chintz and cretonne used in the household, among them the wild-rose design of the sateen hangings of the baby bed and nursery-window curtains, says Alice Cary Russell in Woman's Home Companion. For January, 1902, and later, are photographs and also locks of hair cut from time to time, which show as plainly as the dates the flight of years. The change was from gray to white in the hair of the grandmother, from brown to gray in that of the mother, and from pale sunshine to dark brown in the locks of the daughter. It breathes the atmosphere of domestic love.

Left and Right Limbs.

From the Family Doctor.

Physiologists and scientists in general have been making some curious experiments with a view to determine the relative length and strength of "right and left limbs." Fifty and nine-tenths per cent had the two arms of equal length and strength, and 50 per cent had the left arm stronger than the right. Of women, 49.8 per cent had the right arm stronger than the left; 24.5 per cent had the left stronger than the right.

Why He Wept.

The extensive authority of parents under the Chinese laws is well known. A Chinaman of forty years, whose aged mother flogged him every day, shed tears in the company of one of his friends.

"Why do you weep?" he was asked.

"Alas! things are not as they used to be," answered the devoted son. "The poor woman's arm grows feebler every day."—Sporting Times.

Delightful Mr. Smith.

The Cook—Mr. Smith says you are a perfect fright.

The Pretty Parlor Maid—He's a hateful old thing, anyway.

The Cook—I heard him say so to Mrs. Smith.

The Pretty Parlor Maid—That's different. Do you know I think Mr. Smith a most agreeable gentleman.—Boston Transcript.

The Way She Said It.

He—Will you sit out this dance?

She—No; I can't stand sitting down during a dance.—Yonkers Statesman.

Didn't Care.

There was an old man from Tarentum,
Who chewed off his teeth till he bent 'em.
When he found they were bent,
He said: "I don't care a cent,
For you know I don't own 'em—I rent 'em."

—Life.

THE LONDON STAGE

Movements and Achievements of Histrionic Stars Across the Ocean.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Alice Nielsen, late of Kansas City and likewise late of comic opera, is a determined little woman and it seems she meant it when she said, after the demise of "The Fortune Teller," that she was going in exclusively for concerts and grand opera. After spending the autumn in Italy studying, she has returned to London, signed a contract for a series of concerts with the Queens Hall orchestra, and made arrangements which probably will result soon in her being announced as a member of the Royal opera, and later on, no doubt, as one of Mr. Grau's force in the Metropolitan company. She makes her debut in London as a concert singer in February. She says light opera will see her no more.

* * *

Although Elizabeth Robins, the American actress and author, engaged by George Alexander to create a strog emotional play for Lucretia in his production of "Paola and Francesca," was not that actor's first choice, his selection of her is complimentary, for she was given the part as soon as it became evident that the services of three of the most prominent actresses on the stage were not to be had. The chance was offered first of all to Ada Rehan, whose health forbade her accepting it; Ellen Terry was communicated with, but she is, of course, to be in America until late in the spring, and Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who also was asked to play the part, was bound in the same attractive direction.

* * *

Although the author of "The Open Question" has not been seen on the London stage for eight years, her most successful work as an actress was done here. She practically introduced Ibsen's plays to Londoners, making a striking success in "Hedda Gabler," and afterward appearing in "The Pretenders," "Brand," and "A Doll's House." She acted also in Echegaray's "Mariana," and played the part so memorably that when Mrs. Campbell essayed it not long ago, it was remarked that her representation was not equal to that of the American actress. Then Miss Robins began writing, using the pen-name of "C. E. Raimond," scored a hit with "The Open Question," and decided to leave the stage, making her last appearance with John Hare in George Fleming's "Mrs. Lessingham." Since that time Miss Robins not only has done much successful writing, but made a trip to Klondike. London dramatic critics are congratulating Alexander on inducing her to return to the stage.

* * *

Another play for which London theatergoers are waiting with special interest is that on the subject of "Eugene Aram," in which Martin Harvey is appearing in the provinces, and which is to be produced soon in London. Harvey's work as Sydney Carton in "The Only Way" was so much above the ordinary that every one is curious to see what he will make of the character of Lord Lytton's hero. In the play, which has been written by the Rev. Frederick Wills, adapter of "The Only Way," the author has accepted the verdict of antiquarians and made Aram innocent of the murder of Daniel Clark, of which he was accused, although throughout Yorkshire, where the story is told still, the common people to this day insist that he was guilty. Mr. Harvey recently visited the scene of the play in search of local color and had a long conversation with the woman whose mother took Bulwer-Lytton over the same ground. The actor's venerable guide also showed him the cave in which tradition relates that the body of Clark was found. She insisted that Aram was guilty. Harvey, by the way, makes a long anticipated visit to America next October under the management of Klaw & Erlanger. His tour begins in New York, where it is expected that he will open the new theater which these managers are building, and will in June all the large cities.

TO IMPROVE THE FIGURE

To Have a Good Figure Is Within the Reach of Every Woman, and She May Easily, by Simple Exercises, Make Her Hips Slender, Her Bust Firm and Her Back Strong—A Home-Made Gymnasium and How a Clever Woman Contrived to Make One Out of a Hall Bedroom. Massage and Baths to Be Taken After the Daily Calisthenics—A Feminine Athlete's Suit and What to Wear Under It.

By JULIE D'ARCY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEVER was the will-o'-the-wisp slenderness half as evasive as now. Sweets, alluring pastes, sauces and patties, combined with 20th century indulgence, all produce fat. Women, as a rule, begin to get stout at the age of 30 and, from that time on, they gradually increase in girth and general dimensions.

Waists disappear, throats thicken, eyes sink deeper and deeper into the head, as the cheeks become puffier, hips grow out of all proportion to the width of the shoulders, the abdomen creeps up, as the legs shorten, and the whole figure becomes lost in a state that might best be described as jellyfish.

The middle-aged figure is one that can be recognized across the street. Certain figures belong to certain ages, and without seeing the countenance at all, a person of average discretion can tell at a glance the woman who is 40 years old from the woman who is 50. It is all told in the figure and the gait.

Until a very few years ago this rule was infallible. A woman's years could be gauged entirely by her weight and she was so many pounds old.

She Can Get Thin.

During the last five years, or it may be placed at three years, this has changed somewhat. Exercises, dieting, systematic calisthenics, certain rules of clothing, deep breathing and other points of hygiene and action, have so brought the matter within a woman's control that she can now be fairly certain of keeping her weight within bounds.

More than that she can be sure of keeping her figure within the proper proportions—her fat evenly distributed.

No longer need the woman past her first thirties feel that her abdomen will soon swell, nor need she have a fear that her bust line will be greater than is becoming. She knows, or she should know, that both are in her easy control.

Lillie Langtry, who is probably the best preserved of the women in public life, pays more attention to her figure than to any other point of beauty. Not even her complexion has the care bestowed upon it that is given to her figure.

Massage, kneading, breathing and exercise are freely undertaken by her and perseveringly indulged in, until she holds her figure in hand, as in a vice. It is a comfortable way to keep one's figure "down," that of exercise, and far exceeds, in personal ease, that of confining it with the corset, even if that were possible.

Each night the incomparable Langtry is weighed and in her baggage there are small scales for the purpose. The scales can be taken apart and packed like any other piece of baggage. For years the Lily has weighed precisely the same and if, at the nightly weighing, she shows an increase in weight, be it no more than an ounce, instantly she begins the treatment which will reduce the ounce and remove all tendency to add another ounce to it.

She Can Be Shapely.

That is the trouble with fat. It accumulates so quickly. It seems to be a habit of the system, that of forming flesh, and once begun, it is almost impossible to check it. On the other hand, nothing is easier to keep up than the gradual loss of flesh and the woman who once begins to lace will keep on, slowly but surely dropping her superfluous pounds, providing always that she keeps up the logical, legitimate methods of getting rid of flesh.

That there is nothing in the world equal to exercise for reducing the weight is well known. But it must be exercise of the right sort. The woman who, determined to exercise, starts out and walks five miles today, determining to take the same amount of exercise tomorrow, has only just begun the good work.

Walking alone is not warranted to take off superfluous flesh. Women who are great walkers will often persist in being fat and, strangely enough, they will accumulate weight just around the abdomen, where one would expect it to disappear under the walking regime.

There are women who walk incessantly, or are on their feet all day who remain fat, thus proving the truth of the statement that walking alone will not reduce the weight.

In the case of men this is also true. It is not the man who walks that loses flesh. Letter carriers are often very stout and policemen are excellent examples of the fact that walking will not do the work. In the case of the policeman who moves habitually along his beat, from post to post, the matter of walking becomes only an easy swing and the pendulum-like movement of the abdomen by no means reduces it.

Walking Will Not Reduce.

Women who work hard at domestic duties are often abnormally stout, though they are on their feet all day. Even laundresses who bend over the tubs, doing the hardest kind of work and taking the most violent of arm exercise accumulate fat, and that upon the hips and abdomen.

Patti and Calve—If these two marvelous women could have a besetting sin in looks—find that it is that of stoutness. Both are famous beauties and would still be lovely if they were to weigh twice as much as they now weigh; yet even they would be improved by losing a few pounds. In the case of Calve exercise long ago failed, for in her stage work she dances and takes a most active part in stage plays. Constant rehearsals and an energy that does not tire have done little for her along reduction lines. Fortunately her great beauty saves the day for this woman.

Once convinced that exercise alone—hap-hazard exercise—will not improve a woman's figure, it becomes necessary to point out the kind of treatment that will improve it.

The lovely movements known as Swedish are good and, when learned, they afford a pleasant diversion for the rest of one's days. But unfortunately, they are difficult to master and need almost the constant attention of an instructor.

The new French exercises are fine but they, too, need an instructor. They consist in a series of body bendings. The figure just bends forward, sideways and backwards, until great suppleness is obtained.

The bending movements are difficult and uninteresting and unless one is in with a class of women, all equally striving, one is not apt to persevere in them. One gets tired of doing them and the resolve ends in neglect and finally in forgetting them.

The Gymnasium Suit.

It is an excellent thing to follow the example of Miss Helen Gould, herself a slender, graceful woman, but acquainted with many who need simple instruction. With a party of young ladies she formed a class in the Berkeley Lyceum in New York and there, twice a week, went—is going still—for calisthenics. The costume she selects is a Turkish trouser suit, baggy at the knees, gathered in very full at the garter line and again gathered at the hips. The blouse is gathered upon an elastic and there are means of joining which absolutely prevent the two from coming apart. Thus equipped the class takes exercises in a well fitted-out gymnasium, and know the delights of ring and horizontal bar work, while some of the more expert can manage the vaulting pole and the suspended horps.

But gymnasiums are not within the reach of every woman, nor the time to attend them. A gymnasium suit, though, can be owned by all, and a simple implement like a broomstick. A wand can be purchased, but a broomstick will do nicely.

A good flannel suit, warm enough to require absolutely nothing underneath it, a pair of felt slippers, thin, soft stockings, silk or half silk in preference to other grades, and a broomstick will equip a woman for a very excellent series of exercises. She will need also a hassock or stool, something upon which she can rest during the time she is acquiring figure and grace.

The length of time required for daily work is something which deters many a woman from undertaking it. If one can take the time in the morning before dressing, there is not time wasted in getting in and out of the costume, but if one must dress and undress, then the length of time practically consumed in the exercises is must greater.

It is really not necessary to own a suit nor to go to any trouble in the matter of daily routine. One can really go through with all the exercise in one's night clothes, and ten minutes night and morning will suffice.

A Home Gymnasium.

But let us suppose that the woman who is going to reduce her weight and improve her figure is undertaking it in earnest. Let us say that she is willing to devote an hour to it every day and that she will go to the expense of a little gymnasium suit and will clear a place for the daily work.

If there are two or three women in the family, or if there is a man who will enter into the spirit of the pursuit, it becomes much more interesting and a friendly rivalry soon begins to exist. Which shall soonest begin to lose weight; which shall soonest become proficient in doing the feats, which shall learn to walk with least fatigue and breathe deeply—these and many other points become of great interest.

One woman who does things in a very clever way has taken a small hall bedroom upon the third story of her house and cleared it of every vestige of furniture. Small hassocks stand in the four corners. Upon the walls there hang a few implements of exercise. A broomstick lies along a row of nails. Two light weight dumbbells are on their shelves. A couple of rings for swinging purposes and a very small pair of Indian clubs are there. From the middle of the ceiling hangs a punching bag. With these things she daily exercises and it has come to be the practice of her neighbors to drop in at 4 and enjoy with her the delights of the third story gymnasium.

A bath is absolutely necessary after the exercise, while the rub down and the rest which follow are the greatest beauty preservatives in the world. As Madame Butterfly says: "I sleep a little while and I be pretty again," so says the society woman, who finds that half an hour's rest between warm blankets will do more to bring back the contour to her face and to banish wrinkles than all the powders and rouges in the world.

The Three Movements.

Powders and rouges and cosmetics of all kinds have their places, but it is not the purpose of this article to describe them, excellent though they be. This is more to incite an interest in the daily scheme of exercise and to point out its importance to the woman who is trying to defy time.

In the little home gymnasium there are several exercises that should be daily taken. These are designed respectively:

For reducing the hips.
For developing the bust.
For strengthening the back.

The exercise for reducing the hips is a very simple one to look at, yet for the woman who has never tried it there is some difficulty in its performance. Even if she be able to accomplish it at the first trying, she should not attempt to hold the position, but should let it go after she has counted a quick three. Next day she can double the three count, and soon, keep on until the exercise is fraught with so little fatigue that she could hold the position continually for an hour at a time, if it were necessary for her to do so.

To perform the feat of reducing the hips let the woman put on her gymnasium suit and lie on the floor, flat upon her back, without as much as a pad under her head.

I have had women try this who were really too delicate or too stout to take this prostrate position. The flat, hard floor was trying and the woman has had to give up, owing to the fact that she could not lie prostrate without difficulty in breathing and backache.

For the Weak Woman.

Those who suffer in this way can begin by trying the simple exercise of lying flat upon the back on the floor. Lie for three minutes. Get up, walk around the room and try it again. For a very fat woman this, in itself, constitutes a form of exercise; and she will complain of being tired after she has picked herself up off the floor for the third time.

It is a good thing to exercise without corsets, though there is no actual objection to a very short pair, or an old pair, loosened so that the strings hang in loops at the back. The mere presence of the corsets gives many women confidence in their power of endurance. Without it the confidence forsakes them utterly.

To complete the first exercise take the broomstick, or wand, in the hand and slip it under the feet, lifting them so that the knees nearly touch the chin. To the beginner this will be so difficult that the services of a third person may be required to handle the wand and to place it in the fingers of the one who is undergoing the treatment. But it will be found an amusing exercise and not a little fun goes with it. In the matter of reducing the hips it is supreme for, in the course of a few days a difference will be noticed, not only in the lowering of the hips but in the suppleness of the body and the waist.

The matter of bust development is one that interests every woman. In the perfectly normal figure the bust should be, just as prominent as the abdomen, but not more so. To ascertain if she is properly developed let a woman stand in front of a long glass. Let her rest upon the balls of her feet and lift the body upright but not forward. Hold the chin up. A plumb line, now let fall from the top of the bust should just graze the abdomen.

To Develop the Bust.

But how few women are so proportioned. The bust is, in nine cases out of ten, yes, in 99 out of 100, far less developed than the abdomen, and the bulky, ungainly figure is the result.

To develop the bust it is absolutely necessary to exercise. Not alone will lifting the arms do, but there must be a whole figure movement. The prominence of the bust depends upon the carriage, largely, and no woman can carry herself well unless she is agile and supple. The well formed bust depends upon the method of breathing and so it all goes back to the exercises.

For a quick buoyance of figure, for deep breathing, for correct carriage and for a corresponding increase of bust, there is nothing excels the wand movement. This will so assist the figure that it can be held erect, like that of a military cadet, and the bust thrown forward will appear to be well developed, whether it is or not.

To get this figure, begin by lying flat upon the back, this time not upon the floor, but upon a hassock. Let it be tall enough so that the hands and feet will not touch the floor even when stretched at full length.

Take the wand in the two hands, grasping it with the hands as far apart as possible and throw yourself across the stool. Gradually straighten out until you lie at full length with the arms grasping the wand and the feet lifted from the floor. This will bring out the bust muscles and bring development quickly.

There are bust developers in the way of massage, but this system of exercise is to be recommended first, and then to be supplemented by massage.

The third exercise is for strengthening the back. This is most important, for, without a good back, it is impossible to acquire grace or even to persist in daily calisthenics.

A Beautiful Back.

The corsets of today almost cry out for a shapely back. Much less stiffly boned than formerly they throw a woman upon her own natural physical resources and demand that she be strong as well as shapely—and she cannot be one without the other—and that she have a supple back.

A beautiful back is defined as one that moves as one walks, that appears not stiff as though made of plaster, but showing the lines of grace.

To get such a back let the patient lie upon her face and bend her knees so that her feet are bent backward and upward. Now, let her take her wand in her hand and press it downward in such a manner as to hook it over her feet. She will find the position slightly straining, but it will help her greatly and she can try it for a minute each day, counting it off quickly, until she is strong in the muscles of her back.

After the exercise a warm bath is very good. But those who find too frequent baths weakening and who content themselves with one every day—and there are many who cannot take daily baths—there are simple formulas for the rub-down which, in a way, takes the place of the bath. They are refreshing and remove the perspiration and act upon the pores.

A good rub-down fluid is made by taking a pint of the best of alcohol and adding to it half a pint of toilet water. This is pleasant and entirely simple.

An Exercise Lotion.

An excellent after-exercise lotion consists of:

Mutton tallow, one tea cup.
Attar of roses, one drop.
White vaseline, one small bottle.

Melt the vaseline over hot water and stir in the mutton tallow, melted in the same way. Stir until cool, then add the rose and continue to stir until the whole is a very heavy cream. Warm slightly as needed, and use as a massage cream. This is excellent for those who are not strong and who suffer from being too thin in spots and too fat in others, or though only a part of the skin were exerting its functions.

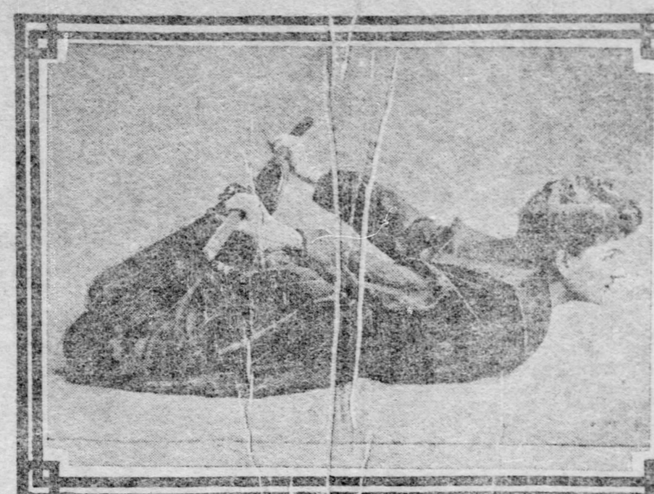
A good massage cream is also found in the following:

A Massage Cream.

Almond oil, two ounces.
White wax, one ounce.
Extract of carnation pink.

Melt a piece of the wax as big as a walnut. Stir into the almond oil, which must have been warmed. Add the pink and let all cool.

Those who prefer the bath plunge can take a brisk rub afterward with alcohol, made fragrant with a few drops of rose, about one drop to a pint of alcohol. The fragrance thus obtained will be lasting and cool.



MADAM D'ARCY'S BEAUTY TALK

THIS WILL STRENGTHEN THE BACK.

A LITTLE EXERCISE TO REDUCE THE ABDOMEN AND HIPS.

SOMETHING TO DEVELOP THE BUST AND CHEST.

FIRST CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR

She Is a New Woman and Has Plenty of Yankee Grit in Her.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DWELLING quietly in San Francisco is the "newest" Chinese woman in the world—a woman whose distinguished career and splendid American education make her "advanced" even among Caucasian women of brains, and fit her to bear with dignity the most flattering title a Chinese can bestow on one of his nation—that of scholar.

Dr. Yamai Kin (she is a member of the medical profession) bears all the indications of the American "new woman" in the best sense. Of course, her dress is European—her command of our language flawless and elegant. Furthermore, to be in keeping with her part, she shows a decided leaning toward women's clubs, and, thanks to the latter proclivity, has taken to the rostrum and has developed into an educational lecturer of brilliant ability.

She was born in the city of Ning Po, south of Shanghai. Ning Po, when translated, means "The City of the Peaceful Wave," and there the triennial examinations are held for the national offices. Her family was of the Mandarin class, and her father, King Ling You, was a scholar of considerable reputation and a Christian convert. He had the distinction of being among the first Chinese to study English.

Born a Christian.

King Ling You became an ordained Presbyterian minister, and when his daughter was born he was conducting the only self-supporting church in Ning Po. So Yamai Kin was born a Christian, and her father's influence did much to shape her career, although he died when she was but 2½ years old.

King Ling You's adviser and steadfast friend was Dr. McCarthy, missionary, diplomat and physician, and at the time of his death the Chinese clergyman lovingly consigned his daughter to the care of the doctor and his wife. Dr. McCarthy soon after became foreign secretary to the first Chinese legation from China to Japan, and with her foster-father little Yamai Kin began her travels. When 5½ years of age she was brought to America.

"I was quite a curiosity then," she explained in her bright way. "Chinese, and especially children, were rare in those days, and the little girl clad in her gay native costume was a nine days' wonder in New York. We didn't stay long in America, but returned to Shanghai, where the government appointed Dr. McCarthy to investigate the cases of several coolies who had been shipwrecked off the coast of Japan. The revival of learning was just beginning in Japan at that time, and my foster father was appointed to the chair of sciences in the newly founded university at Tokio.

"We stayed five years in Japan, and I remember many of my foster father's pupils who have since become famous men in new Japan. I myself studied at home, and learning was made so easy and pleasant for me there that I absorbed much more bookishness than is possessed by most girls of my age. In fact, when I came to America at the age of 16 and entered upon my higher education I was surprised to see how far I had advanced beyond the American girls who entered college with me."

Her Medical Education.

The Chinese girl was first registered as a student at a private boarding school in New York, and after a term there and a vacation trip to Honolulu, returned to enter the Women's Medical college of the New York Infirmary (now a branch of Cornell Medical school). While there Yamai Kin's superior scholarship began to show itself, and after a three years' course she was graduated first in her class. A competitive examination for an interneship in the Mount Vernon asylum was the next honor won by the brainy little woman, who would have begun practice at once had not fate, in the guise of a well-wishing foster mother, intervened.

"My foster mother came to me," she explained, "and when I told her what I intended to do she laughed and said: 'My dear, I am afraid you are getting a little too strong-minded!' Dr. McCarthy was in the diplomatic corps at Washington, so Mrs. McCarthy took me back with her to enjoy the society of the capital and cure myself of what she called my 'strong mindedness.'

"The winter I spent in Washington was during the early part of Cleveland's administration. I met Mrs. Cleveland, and found her a charming woman. I also gained Speaker Henderson as a warm personal friend, and Secretary Bayard I knew well, too.

"When I received my medical degree and my honors, Chinese Minister Chun sent me a beautiful carved ivory box as a token of congratulation as the first Chinese woman physician in the world. I was not entirely idle, although I was in Washington to enjoy myself. I availed myself of the National museum, and undertook the study of microphotography under Prof. Smile."

Has Published a Book.

Dr. Yamai says little of the results of her work at the National museum, but her book on microphotography, which was published shortly afterward, is regarded as a valuable addition to the literature of the subject.

Dr. Yamai Kin was soon after called away from the gaiety of the capital to accept service as a physician under the Dutch reform board. She was sent to the Chinese city of Amoy, where the cultured little woman had an opportunity to display a "spunk" that was nothing if not Yankee.

"You may not believe me," she said, "but the city of Amoy, although claiming nearly 1,000,000 inhabitants, could show but three physicians competent to practice. I found that the hospital which was assigned to me was in a lamentably slovenly condition, and my medical conscience was shocked at every turn.

Among the whites I was obliged to combat some prejudice on account of my race, and as there was no money on hand with which to carry on the work you may imagine that affairs looked pretty black. As I had no hospital worthy the name and no money to operate with, I resolved to earn money and outfit a hospital of my own. So I built up as paying a practice as I could among the better classes, and with the money I earned I proceeded to turn my own dwelling into a hospital.

"I ran that hospital on scientific lines," she resumed, with another flash of Yankee "spunk." "I established baths and hygienic wards with beds and appliances as nearly modern as could be managed under the circumstances. I could not stand the climate, so I was obliged to resign my post, but I left it with money in the treasury."

An Amusing Experience.

The little doctor stopped a moment and smiled reminiscently.

"Before I left Amoy I want to tell you of something that happened to me while there. The military governor of Fuh Kien was an old Manchu, who was very fond of his young wife. One night a messenger came to me saying that the governor's wife was very ill and requesting me to come to her aid. I stayed with the sick woman for a few days, till she was practically well. Then the military governor rewarded me in a characteristically Chinese way. He sent me home in his own official chair—a gorgeous affair borne by eight attendants. In imposing array before me marched 12 brisk robed lictors, beating drums and clashing cymbals. Behind me rode my assistant in a smaller chair. The procession passed through the narrowest and busiest streets of the city, and you can imagine what a sensation our coming made among the good people of Amoy. To see a woman in the military governor's sacred chair was a thing unheard of. That that woman should be a Chinese woman made the sight still more strange, and but a Chinese woman riding in an official chair should be clad in European clothing was strange beyond the strangeness of miracles to their simple eyes."

While in Japan Dr. Yamai met a Portuguese gentleman to whom she was subsequently married and by whom she has a son now 11 years old. She was very happy in her work and life in Japan, where she remained for five years.

What China Needs.

At present she is delivering a series of lectures on the history and private life of the Chinese and Japanese. When asked what is necessary to China's salvation, she said:

"What China needs is western science and western industrial progress rather than western law. The Chinese need your medical science and your thousand little inventions to make life comfortable and cheerful. The Chinese system of law, however, I regard as just and wise and entirely suitable to the people. The only problem now is how to administer that law as it should be administered."

"Yes," I agreed. "I understand that the Chinese officials are very corrupt."

"I thought so," replied the pretty countrywoman of Li Hung Chang. "I used to think that we were corrupt, but since I have got a little practical insight into American politics I have begun to believe the rascals of my own land have much to learn."

The Chinese Woman Doctor.

VASSAR FUDGES.

Put a half-pint rich milk in an agate saucepan with a pound of granulated sugar and a piece of butter size of a walnut. Grate a quarter of a cake of unsweetened chocolate and add to sugar, etc. Place over the fire and stir continually until it forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water. Take from the fire and beat rapidly until it is stiff. Pour quickly into buttered pans to the depth of one inch. Let cool, then cut into cubes.

Different kinds of chopped nuts may be used and dried fruits may be added to this and you have nut or fruit fudges.

A Beautiful Dinner Gown Made for the Queen of Holland.

THE QUEEN'S GUEST AT THE CORONATION.
Miss Knudsen, Queen Alexandra's old governess, whom the queen has invited to the coronation on June 26 this year.

FIFTH SECTION.
SIX PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

DIGNITY OF COAL MINING.
CONGRESSMEN'S PALACES.
THE WOLFVILLE STORIES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1902.

Magical Beauty of The Alpine Glow

By PROF. F. K. HEFFTLING.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ARAU, SWITZERLAND, Dec. 25.—The Alpine glow, the most wonderful color spectacle in our mountain country, has of late attracted thousands of visitors here, atmospheric conditions being specially favorable and interest among the Alpine clubs of South Germany being always at fever heat. We have had some very beautiful displays, as if the mountain giants wished to celebrate Christmas in their own way.

The commercial spirit of modern times has not hesitated to lay its sacrilegious hand on the most admired beauties of the Alps. The holy silence of the mountains is pierced by the shrill whistle of the locomotive. One Alpine valley after another is invaded by the spirit of real or imaginary progress. Even in the lonely Rhaetian Alps, which till a few years ago were more or less spared, the tourist will hardly be able to find a perfectly quiet place, secure against the noise and hurry of the busy world. There may come a time when some combination of capital will take a lease on all the charms of the mountain region, or some syndicate may convert the glaciers and eternal snowfields into ringing coin. The chief wonder of the Alps, the Alpine glow, they will hardly be able to monopolize.

The pen of John on Patmos or the brush of Rembrandt would be taxed to give a true picture of this phenomenon. Byron tried to paint it in his "Childe Harold," not without success:

Filled with the face of heaven, which from afar
Comes down upon the mountains; all its hues,
From the rich sunset to the rising star,
Their magical variety diffuse.
And now they change; a paler shadow strews
Its mantle o'er the giants: parting day
Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues
With a new color as it gasps away,
The last, still loveliest, till 'tis gone, and all is gray.

The glorious sun has mirrored herself from morning till evening in wild torrents, clear Alpine brooklets and dreamy lakes; has immersed the glittering "firns" (snowfields) in celestial splendor; now the queen of the heavens descends to her night palace in the far west. As she sets she transfigures, the airy cloudlets sailing like white lambs through the blue.

Purple and scarlet, roses and carnations, gladden the beholder's eyes and change by slow degrees into glorious heavenly gold, which the Alpine fairies believed in by the mountain folk distribute with liberal hands over "firns" and glaciers, rivers and lakes.

At last the sun has disappeared; the glowing colors lose themselves in a feeble drab, through which the moon's silvery disc sails like a dream bark.

Then, as if she could not leave the sublime mountain world, the sun looks back again and smiles; she does not show herself again visibly, but her rays, as if by enchantment, call forth a second "Alpengluhen," somewhat less vivid than the first, but not less lovely.

While the deeper mountain valleys already rest in the lap of night, the highest peaks are yet glowing with divine fire.

This second act closes, and as a rule, the wonderful drama is at an end. But not unfrequently a third act, this time with considerably weakened colors, is the last of the magical heavenly show, which none who sees it will easily forget.

The Alpine glow sometimes also takes place in the morning, but then its effect is considerably lessened. From this "glow" the "evening red," or "gloaming," must be distinguished; the latter may be seen everywhere at sunset or sunrise, but the former, as its name indicates, is peculiar to the Alps.

As for an explanation of this wonderful show, I shall not venture any. Scientists themselves are at odds concerning this question. Some old-fashioned Swiss poets in times gone by called it "a foretaste of Eden," which is about as good as some of the scientific theories.

THE ONE WHO REMAINS.

Here is the book she read!—Ah me,
These are the pages she lingered o'er;
Here is a leaf turned down to be
Straightened by her, alas, no more!

Here she sat, in this cozy nook,
Against this cushion she leaned her head;
With her soft, white fingers she touched the book,
Here is the last dear page she read.

Ah, does she think of me, sitting here
Lonely among the treasures she left?
Here on this leaf is the trace of a tear—
These are the pages her hairpins cleft.

But the days and the weeks go on,
And the people must turn and look and smile;
She that gives me her all has gone
To South Dakota to board a while.
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

FAITH.

Were heaven but a myth, and vain
All hope in an eternity,
Still man should trust, would he retain
The best of his morality.
—ALCIPHRON COLL.

Sun Bonnet Babies and Their Mother

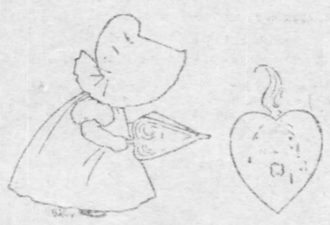
Bertha L. Corbett of Minneapolis, a Young Artist Who May Rival Kate Greenaway.

BY JULIA D. COWLES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MISS Bertha L. Corbett, one of the younger artists of Minneapolis, has won a unique distinction for herself as the originator of the Sun Bonnet Babies. Every baby lover who has seen these small individuals has been captivated by them, for they have traveled over the whole country and are almost as familiar figures in California or Pennsylvania is in their original home.

The distinctive feature of these babies is the fact that the faces are always entirely hidden by the great sun bonnets which they wear, and yet in spite of this fact every emotion which animates a small child is expressed by the tilt of the bonnet, and the attitude and action of the figures, and everyone feels intuitively that he knows just how the face beneath the bonnet must look.

Joe Jefferson, upon receiving a copy of Miss Corbett's book of Sun Bonnet Babies, asked the author to call upon him, and she did so. "Your babies illustrate exactly one phase of my acting," he said to her. "I often turn my back to my audience purposely to hide my face from them. There are limitations to the expression of the face, but almost none to the expressions of the body. When I turn my back, each one in the audience imagines for himself just how my face must look to accord with my actions, and all are perfectly satisfied with it. Your babies do the same. They hide their faces and let their bodies express the action or the sentiment of the moment. They are delightful." Mr. Jefferson afterward sent Miss Corbett a signed water color painting, for the distinguished actor is an artist as well.



Cold hearts must warmed be,
That's why Im aiding thee.

The Sun Bonnet Babies grew out of a joke. Several artists were gathered in Miss Corbett's studio and were having a good deal of merriment over some very expressive faces that she had drawn. "How little life there would be in a picture without a face," one of them exclaimed. "I don't believe one could rank an interesting picture of a person without showing the face," said another.

Quick as a flash there came to Miss Corbett's mind a picture of a group of children she had seen playing in the sand a few days before. "I think one could," she answered positively. "Let us see you try it," demanded one, and so she sat down and drew a picture, the original Sun Bonnet Baby, as it afterward proved.

The picture was a success, as every one of the group of artists testified, and the quaint baby figures exerted an irresistible charm over them all. More were demanded; Miss Corbett herself fell in love with her babies as they came trooping out of her ink bottle, and as a result there was published in due time the book which bore their title.

But the babies were too popular to remain altogether in a book, and so they came single and in groups to grace every holiday and festival occasion. They appeared on blotters and calendars, on Christmas cards and valentines, they represented the occupations of the seasons, and indeed, everything that a real baby could think of to do the Sun Bonnet Babies have done.

Their next appearance will be in a primer, which is to be published by Rand & McNally. The words of the primer are by Eulalie Osgood Grover, and all the illustrations by Miss Corbett, and if it isn't fun for the children to learn to read from this book then child nature is different from what it was when the writer went to school. The primer takes the babies through all the child occupations of the year. They go fishing, and when one of them puts a worm on her hook, you can just feel the tense excitement of it by the way her bare toes are drawn up.

Miss Corbett's friends report meeting her babies in all parts of the country, and one young lady said to her: "I went into the Pan-American all alone one day, and I wasn't enjoying wandering around by myself, when suddenly I came upon a group of your Sun Bonnet Babies, and I felt as though I had run upon a group of youngsters I had known all my life. It was delightful, I assure you."

Miss Corbett sent one of her books to Mrs. Otis Skinner, and in return received a fine snap shot picture of Mrs. Skinner's own baby, seated on the front steps of their home with a big sun bonnet upon her head. She looked like a first cousin to the babies in the book.

Miss Corbett's Overall Boys are another of her quaint fancies. They are seen by themselves occasionally, but more often with a group of the babies. They wear brown overalls and big red sombreros, which hide their faces also.

Since the demand for her work has become so great, Miss Corbett makes her original drawings, then has the outlines printed from these. The reprinted cards are then sent to her studio, where a force of girls color the figures by hand. A large firm of art dealers act as her distributing agents, and she has associated with her a young lady who attends to all the business details. Miss Corbett finds her own hands full originating new designs.

Her latest conceit is a series of calendar pictures called Ham and Ham-let. These represent a family of pigs, the father, mother and son, dressed in comical fashion and carrying out some feature of each of the twelve months of the year. These designs have been bought outright by a large advertising firm, and they have already attracted much attention. The pictures are a semi-caricature, but are not grotesque.

Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.
Be cool and speak thy love.

'Tis broken, but love can mend it.

Miss Corbett's studio consists of two rooms in one of the largest and finest business blocks of Minneapolis, and as the ground glass door, close to her name, is an outline of one of the cunningest of the Sun Bonnet Babies.

Personally Miss Corbett is an unusually bright and interesting young woman, and she is wholly unspoiled by her success. She is not egotistical about her babies, but she loves them, every one. She sees a picture in every child she meets and told the writer laughingly of one she had just seen. "She was just a round bunch of pink. Her coat was a soiled woolly affair much too tight for her, and buttoned down to her feet, so that she fairly bulged out of it at the middle, and just her feet showed below the hem. She had on a round pink hood, and altogether she made such a droll little picture that I made a mental sketch on the spot. But her mother was dragging her along by one hand, and evidently did not regard her as a picture at all. 'Do you know,' she added suddenly, 'that men are much more apt to see pictures in children than women are? I don't know why it is, but I have proved it many times. Perhaps the mothers see them as children, and have more regard for their personalities than the fathers, but it is the man who appreciates the pictures that they make.'

RECENT DISCOVERIES.

Tracing the History of the Human Race in Buried Cities.

From Harper's Weekly.

"There is a great deal doing in archaeology. One would suppose that the surface of the earth had already been so thoroughly explored in the last 50 years that important new finds bearing on the past history of the human race would begin to grow scarce. But it does not seem so. On the contrary, there is much that favors the belief that there are better archaeological documents still underground than have yet been dug out, and far more of them. The field is not nearly exhausted. To all appearances, its surface has not been more than scratched. In Rome the other day, a tunnel driven under a square of black pavement, itself recently exhumed, disclosed what is believed to be the tomb of Romulus, and on either side of it the bases on which stood two guardian lions, carried off, mayhap, by the Goths in 410. Search was made for the tomb because there was historical evidence of its existence under the black stones.

In England this month workmen engaged in raising one of the great stones at Stonehenge dug out a lot of stone implements which are thought to put the date of the Stonehenge group back at least as far as 1500 B. C. Prof. Petrie on November 7 told the supporters of the Egypt exploration fund in London that their diggers in graves near Abydos, supposed to be exhausted, had turned up exhibits of the greatest importance, which settled in a manner that had seemed beyond hope the very foundations of Egyptian history. He told about finding the gold scepter of Mena, the founder of the Egyptian monarchy, and of gold vases and jewels, engraved tablets by the score and inscriptions by the hundreds, telling about rulers who lived 6,000 years ago.

Dr. Stein has been burrowing in the sands of the deserts of the Chinese Turkestan, and has found in abandoned villages many objects of interest, including a profusion of documents written on wood or paper, some of them as much as 2,000 years old. Still more interesting is the discovery in Central Arizona of a big irrigation canal formerly fed by the Rio Verde, and large enough for logs and small barges to be floated in it. It is considered the most interesting discovery made in those parts in recent years, though ruins of irrigation canals are common in the Arizona desert. One of them, thirty-two miles north of Phoenix, and formerly fed by the Rio Verde, penetrates four miles through an artificial gorge in the Superstitious mountains, cut out of the solid rock to a depth of 100 feet. In that country there are abundant remains of a civilization existing as much as 3,000 years ago, and antedating the cliff dwellers. Europe, through Columbus, seems to have discovered America only in the sense that Cesnez discovered New York. It was not lost. It was there, but nobody happened at the time to be putting any considerable part of it to remunerative use.

Incompleteness.

Beauty lacks completeness;
Fragrance wants in sweetness;
Brightness has a dimness and pleasure
Is a pain;
Song is but a sighing;
Laughter is but crying!
Life's gone out of living till I'm with
my love again.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

Major Sayres' Battery

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by M. H. Russell.)

"WHICH books that a-way," observed the Old Cattleman, "that is, story books, is plumb onfrequent in Wolfville." He was curiously examining Stevenson's "Treasure Island," which he had taken from my hand. "The nearest approach to a Wolfville clrk'latin' library which I recalls is a copy of 'Robinson Crusoe,' an' that don't last long, as one time when Texas Thompson leaves it layin' on a cha'r outside while he enters the Red Light for the usual purpose, a burro who's loafin' loose about the street, smells it, tastes it, approves of it an' tharupon devours it a whole lot. After that I don't notice no volumes in that outfit, onless it's some drug books that Doc Peets has hived over where he camps. It's jest as well, for seein' a gent persuin' a book that a-way, operates frequent to make Dan Boggs gloomy; him bein' oneddicated an' not able to read none like I imparts to you-all yeretofore.

"Whatever do we do for amoozements? We visits the Dance hall; not to dance, of course, sech frivol'ties bein' for younger an' less dignified sports. We goes over thar more to give our countenance an' endorsements to Hamilton who runs said hurdy gurdy, an' who's a mighty proper citizen. We says 'How!' to Hamilton, libates, an' mebby watches 'em balance all' or 'swing your partners' a minute or two, an' then proceeds. Then thar's Huggins' Bird Cage op'ry house, an' now an' then we-all floats over thar an' takes in the drama. But, mostly we camps about the Red Light; the same as I intimates former, bein' a common stampin' ground. It's thar we finds each other; an' when thar's nothin' doin', we upholds the hours tellin' tales, an' gossipin' about cattle an' killin's an other topics common to a cow country. Now an then, thar's a visitin' gent in town who can onfold a story. In sech event he's made a heap of an' becomes the star of the evenin' right off the reel.

"Thar's a Maj. Sayres we meets up with once in Wolfville—he's thar on cattle matters with Old Man Enright—an' I recalls how he grows plenty absorbin' touchin' some of his adventures in that war of the rebellion. This yere Maj. Sayres, by the way, is so I onderstands, gov'nor of Texas right now. This yere, however, is long prior to his bein' chief magistrate that a-way.

"Thar's a passel of us, Boggs, Tutt, Cherokees an' Texas Thompson procrastinatin' 'round the Red Light when Enright introdooses this yer Maj. Sayres. Him an' Enright's been chargin' about all day over by the Cow Springs, an' has jest rode in. This yere major is easy an' friendly an' it ain't longer than the third drink before he shows symptoms of bein' willin' to talk.

"'Which I ain't been in the saddle so long,' says this yere major, while him an' Enright is considerin' how far they goes since sunup, 'since Master Lee surrenders.'

"'You takes your part, major,' says Enright, who's ropin' for a reminiscence that a-way, 'in them battles of the late war, I believes.'

"'I should shorely say so,' says the major. It turns out he's plumb easy to get started. 'I'm 22 years old, come next grass, when Texas asserts herse'f as part of the confed'racy, an' I picks up a hand an' plays it with them other patriotic yooths of my region. Which I enters the artillery, but bein' as we don't have no cannon none at the jump, I goes detailed as a aid ontil somethin resemblin' a battery comes pokin' along. I goes plumb through that carnage from soup to nuts, an' while I'm shot up some as days go by, it's allers been a source of felic'tation to me, personal, that I never slays no man myse'f. Shore, I orders my battery to fire, later when I gets a battery; an' ondoubted, them bombardments I inaug'rates, adds to an' swells the ghost census right along. But of my own hand, it's ever been a matter of congratulation to me that I don't down nobody an' never takes a skelp.

"'As I turns them leaves of days that's gone, I don't now remember but one individyooal openin' for blood that ever presents tise'f. An' after considerin' the case in all its b'arin's I refooses the opportunity an' the chance goes gildin' by. As a result thar's probably one more Yank on earth than otherwise; an' now that peace is yere an' we-all is earnestly settlin' down ag'in to be brothers no'th an' south, I'm free to say I regyards that extra Yank as a advantage. Shore, he's a asset.'

"'Tell us how you failed to c'llect this Yankee person, major,' says Faro Nell, who's perched on her stool as lookout for Cherokee's game. 'I'm sich I'm plum interested every time that some don't get killed.'

"'I reecounts that exploit with pleasure,' says the major, bowin' p'lite as Noo Orleans first cirkles, an' touchin' his hat to Nell. 'It's one day when we're in a fight. The line of battle is mebby stretched out half a mile. As I su'gests, I'm apraddlin' 'round permiacus with no stated aroma of effort, that a-way, carryin' dispatches an' turnin' in at anything that offers as handy as I can. I'm sent final with a dispatch from the left to the extreme right of our lines.

"'When we goes into this yere skrimmage we jumps them Lincoln people somewhat onexpected. They has their blankets an' knapsacks on, an' as they frames thems'fs up for the struggle, they casts off this yere baggage, an' thar it lays, a wind-row of knapsacks, blankets an' haversacks, mighty near a half a mile in length across the plain. As we-all rebs has been pushin' them Yankees back a whole lot, this yere wind-row is now to our r'ar a heap. I goes canterin' along it on my mission to the far right with them orders.

"'Of a sudden an' without a word of warnin', a big Yank leaps up from where he's been burrowin' down among all this yere plunder, an' snaps a Enfield rifle in my face. I pulls my hoss back so he's almost settin' on his heels; an' between us, gents, that onexpected sortie by this Yank comes mighty near surprisin' me plumb out of the saddle, I'm that amazed. But the Enfield don't go off none; an' with that, the Yank throws her down an' starts to run. He shorely does vamoos with the velocity of antelopes!

"'Nacherally, as soon as me an' my hoss recovers our composure, we gives chase plenty rapid. As the Yank is a foot, I runs onto him in the first two hundred yards. As I comes up, I've got my six-shooter in my hand. I puts the muzzle on him, sort o' p'intin' between the shoulders for gen'ral results; but when it comes to onhookin' that weapon, I jest can't do it none. It's too much like murder. Meanwhile, the flyn' Yank is stampedin' along like he ain't got a day to live an' never turnin' his head.

"'I calls on him to surrender. He simply makes a roode remark over his shoulder at this yere military manoover, an' pelts ahead all onabated. Then I evolves a scheme to whack him on the head with my gun. I pushes my hoss up ontil his nose is right by that No'thern party's y'ear. Steadyin' myself, I makes a wallop at him an' misses. Which I invests so much soul into the blow that missin' that a-way, I comes within a ace of clubs of goin' plumb off my hoss an' onto my head. An' still that exasperatin' Yank goes rackin' along if anything some faster than previous. I begins to lose my temper ag'in.

"'I reorganizes—for at the time I nearly makes that dive outen the stirrups, I pulls up my hoss to a stop—an' once more takes up the pursoot of his locoed party. He's my prey fair enough, only he's too obstinate to admit it. As I closes on him ag'in, I starts for the second time to drill him, but I can't make the landin'. I'm too young; my heart ain't hard enough. So I rides along by him for a bit, an' for the second time su'gests that he surrender. This Yank ignores me; he keeps on runnin'.

"'Which sech conduct baffles me. It's absolootely ag'in military law. By every roole of the game that yank's my captif; but defyin' all restraint, he goes caperin' on like he's plumb free.

"'As I gallops along about four foot to his r'ar, I begins to feel a heap he pleases about him. As I says, I'm too tender to shoot, an' thar I be.

"'While I'm keepin' him company on this yere retreat that a-way, I reflects that even if I downs him, that war would go on jest the same, nor gain the south her independence. The more I considers, too, the more the war looks bigger an' the life of this flyin' Yank looks smaller. Likewise, it occurs to me all at once, that he's headed no'th. If he keeps up his lick an' don't turn or twist none, he'll have quitted southern territory by the end of the week.

"'After makin' a complete round-up of the sityooation that a-way, I begins to lose interest in this Yank; an' at last I pulls up an' leaves him, racin' along alone. Jest by the way of stimulant, as I pauses, I cracks off a couple of loads outen my six-shooter into the air. They has a excellent effect; from the jump that Yank makes at the sound I can see them two shots puts ten miles more run into him shore. He keeps up that gallop ontil he's out of sight, an' I never after feasts my eyes on him. I goes on with them orders, an' there's the end.'

"'Which I regyards your conduct, major, as plumb hoomane,' says Dan Boggs, raisin' his glass p'litely. 'I approves of it, partic'lar.'

"The major meets Dan's attentions in the sperit they're proposed. After a moment Enright speaks of them cannons.

"'But you-all got a battery final, major?' says Enright.

"'Six brass guns,' says the major, an' his gray eyes beams with the recollection, an' he speaks of 'em like they was six beautiful women. 'Six brass guns, they be,' he says. 'We captured 'em from the enemy an' I'm put in command. Gents, I've witnessed some successes, personal, but I never sees the day when I'm satisfied an' as contentedly proud as when I finds myse'f in charge of them six brass guns. I'm like a lover to every one of 'em.

"'I'm that headiong to get action—we're in middle Loosiana at the time—that I hauls a couple of 'em over by the Mississippi an' goes prowlin' 'round ontil I pulls on a riot with a little Yankee gunboat. It lasts two hours an' I shore sinks that naval outfit an' plies the old Mississippi on top of 'em. I'm so puffed up with this yere exploit, a pigeon looks all sunk in an' plumb consumtif compared to me.

"'Thar's one feacher of this docet with that little old gunboat which displeases me, however. Old Butler's got Noo Orleans at the time, an' among other things, he's editin' them Noo Orleans papers a lot. I reads in one of 'em a month later about me sinkin' that scow. It says that I'm a barb'rous villain an' shoots up that boat after it surrenders, an' old Butler allows he'll hang he some the nicest ever he gets them remarkable eyes of his onto me. I don't care none at the time much, only I resents this yere charge. I shore never fires a shot at that gunboat after it gives up; I ain't so opulent of ammu'nition as all that. As time goes on, however, thar's a day comin' when I'm goin' to take them determinations of old Butler to hang me more to heart.

Alfred Henry Lewis.

"'Followin' the gunboat episode, I'm more locoed than ever to get that six-gun battery into a fight. Finally I had my hopes in them behalfs entirely fulfilled. It's about 4 o'clock one evenin' when we coroms on about three brigades of Yanks. Thar's mebby 12,000 of us rebs an' all of 14,000 of them Lincoln people. My battery is all the big guns we-all has; while said Yanks is plenty strong an' over with six full batteries. The battle opens up; we're on a old sugar plantation, an' after manoeverin' about a while we settles down to work. It's that day I has them dreams of mine realized in full. I turns loose my six guns with that verve an' fervor it ain't time for a second drink before I attracts the warmest attention from every one of them half dozen Yankee batteries. Which she's shore a scandal the way them gents in bloo does shoot me up. Jest to give you-all a idee: The Yankees slams away at me for 20 minutes; they dismounts two of my guns; they kills or creases 40 of my 60 men, an' when they gets through you-all could plant cotton where my battery stands, it's that plowed up.

"'It's in the midst of the baile an' I'm standin' near my No. 1 gun. Thar's a maff comes up with a cartridge. A piece of a shell t'ars him open an' he falls onto the gun, limp as a towel, an' then onto the ground. I orders a party named Williams to the place. Something comes flyin' down outen the heavens above like, smites Williams on top of the head an' he's gone. I orders up another. He assoomes the responsibilities of this p'sition jest in time to get a rifle bullet through the jaw. He lives through; I sees him after the war.

"'As thar's no more men for this place I steps for'ard myse'f. I'm not thar a minute when all at once I sort o' cripples down to the ground. I don't feel nothin' an' can't make it out.

"'While I'm recevoin' this yere phenomenon of me willin' that-a-way, in my mind, and tryin' to form some opinions about it, thar's a explosion of 40 rattles all in one. For a instant I reckons that somehow we-all has opened up a volcano inadvertent, an' that from now on Loosiana can boast a Hecla of her own. But it ain't no volcano. It's my ammunition wagons, which, with 2,000 rounds is standin' about 100 yards to my r'ar. Them enthoosiastic Yanks done blows up the whole outfit with one of them shots.

"'It's strictly this thing, however, which lets my battery out. The thick smoke of them 2,000 cartridges drifts down an' blankets what's left of me an' my battery like a fog. Them Yanks quits us; they allows most likely they've lifted me an' them six brass guns plumb off the earth. Which thar's some roodiments of trooth in the theory.

"'These yere last interestin' details sort o' ah happens at my battery just dropped at ah time when my ammunition wagons enters into the sperit of the o'casion like I describes. As I lays thar one of my men comes groplin' along down to me in the smoke.

"'"Be you hurt, major?" he says.

"'"I don't know," I replies; "my idee is that you better investigate a whole lot an' see."

"He t'ars open my coat. Thar's no blood on my shirt. He lifts one arm an' then the other; they're sound as 20-dollar gold pieces. Then I lifts up my left laig; I've got on high hoss-man boots.

"'"Pull off this yere moccasin," I says.

"He pulls her off an' thar's nothin' the matter thar. I breaks out into a profoose sweat; gents, I'm plumb scared speechless. I begins to fear I ain't plugged at all; that I've fainted away on a field of battle an' doo to become the scoff an' scandle of two armies. I never feels so weak an' sick in my life.

"'I've got jest one chance left an' I shorely troubles as I plays it. I lifts up my right boot. I win; about a quart of blood runs out. Talk of reprievin' folks who's sentenced to death! Gents, their emotions is the merest imitations of the way I feels when I finds that them Yanks got me an' nary doubt thsiref. It's all right—a rifle bullet through my ankle.

"'That night I'm mowed away with 20 other wounded officers in a little cabin off to one side. Thar's a couple of doctors sizin' up my laig. I'm well acquainted with 'em.

"'"Joe," says one that-a-way. "We've got to cut it off."

"'But I votes "no" emphatic. I'm too young to talk about goin' shy a laig. So they does it up as well as ever they can, warnin' me meanwhile that I've got about one chance in a acre to beat the game. Then they imparts a piece of news that's a mighty sight worse than them casooalties.

"'"Joe," says this yere doctor when he's got me bandaged, "our army's got to rustle out of yere a heap. She's on the retreat right now. Them Yanks outheld us an' we've got to go stampedin'. The worst is, tha's no way to take you along, an' we'll have to leave you."

"'Then them Yanks will corral me?" I asks.

"'"Shore," he replies, "but thar's nothin' else for it."

"'It's then it comes on me about that gunboat an' them promises old Butler makes himse'f about hangin' me when caught. Which these yere reflections infooses new life into me. I makes that doctor who's talkin' go rummagin' about until he rounds up a old nigger daddy, a mule an' a two-wheel sugar kyart. It's reddin' by now so's you-all could stand an' wash your face an' hands in it. As that medical sharp loads fo'm, he gives me a bottle of this yere morphine, an' between jolts and groans I feeds on that drug till mornin'.

"That old daddy is dead game. He drives me all night an' all day an' all night ag'in an' I'm in Shreveport; my ankle's about the size of a bale of cotton. Thar's one ray through it all, however. I misses meetin' old man Butler, an' I looks on that as a triumph which shore borders on rallie'f.

"'Ah! I reckons now,' says Dan Boggs, 'you severs your relations with that war?'

"'No,' goes on the major; 'I keeps up my vyolence to the close. When I grows robust enough to ride ag'in, I'm in Texas. Thar's a exredition fittin' out to invade an subdoo Noo Mexico, an' I jines dogs with it, as chief of the big guns. Thar's thirty-eight hundred bold and buoyant sperits rides outen Austin on them military experiments we plans, an' as evinced in the fuck we has, I needs only to p'int out that nine months later we returns over I'm safe ag'in on terry firmy. It's shore irritatin'; An' yet the history of every day is loaded to the gyards with adventures sim'lar.

"'It's shore remarkable,' exclaims this yere major settin' down his glass, 'how time softens the view an' enlarges bitter to sweet that a-way. As I brings before me in review sejd details, tha's nothin' ever more harassin' from soda to hock then that campaign on the Rio Grande. Thar's not one ray of sunshine to paint a streak of gold in the picture from frame to frame; all is dark an' gloom an' death. An' yet, lookin' bac'ard through them years, the men'ry of it is pleasant an' refreshin' enough; a heap more so than enterprises of greater ease with success instead of failure for the finish.

"'Thar's one partic'lar incident of them explorin' expeditions into Noo Mexico which never recurs to my mind without leavin' me some dim. I don't claim to be no expert on pathos, an' I'm far from regyardin' myse'f as a sharp on tears that a-way, but thar's folks who sort o' makes sadness a speshuity, women folks, lots of 'em, who allows that what I'm about to recount to you-all possesses them elements of sorrow a whole jot. It's like this:

"'Thar's a young captain—he ain't more'n a boy—who's brought a troop of lancers along with us. This boy captain hails from some'ers up 'round Waco, an' thar ain't a handsomer or braver than what he is in all Pres'dent Davis's army. This captain—whose name is Edson—an' me, bein' we-all is both young, works ourse'f into a clost friendship for each other; which I feels about him like he's my brother. Nacherally, over a camp fire an' mebby a stray bottle an' a piece of roast antelope, him an' me confides all about ourse'fs. This Capt. Edson back in Waco has got a old widow mother, who's some rich for Texas, an' also thar's a sweetheart he plans to marry when the war's done an' he settles down to practice law, said sciience that a-way bein' Capt. Edson's profession. I reckons how him an' me done talks of that mother an' sweetheart of his a hundred times.

"'It falls out that where we fords the Pecos, we runs up on a Mexican plaza—the "Plaza Chico" they-all calls it—an' we camps thar by the river a week, givin' our cattle a chance to roli an' recooperate up on the grass an' water a whole lot.

"'Then we goes p'intin' out for the settin' sun a-gin, amin' to strike the Rio Grande some'ers below Albuquerque. Capt. Edson, while we're pesterin 'round at the Plaza Chico, attaches to his retinoo a Mexican boy; an' as our boogies begins to sing, an' we lines out for that push west'ard ho! this yere boy rides along with Edson an' them gallant lancers.

"'Our old war chief who has charge of our wanderin's is strictly stern an' hard. An' I reckon now he's the last gent to go makin' soft allowances for any warmith of yeoth or to puttin' up with any "primrose paths of gentle dalliance," as the poet observes who ever suckles on a set of side arms. It thus befalls that when he discovers on the mornin' of the second day that this yere Mexican boy is a Mexican girl, a whole lot, he jest simply goes screamin' into the ambient air like a eagle. Which thar's a shore a riot.

"'The old man claps Edson ondor arrest, an' commands the girl to saddle up an' go streakin' back for Plaza Chico plenty abrupt. As it's only a slow day's march an' these yere Mexicans knows the country like a coyote, it's of course a cinch the girl meets no harm an' runs no resks. But it serves to plant the thorns of wrath in the heart of Capt. Edson.

"'The old man makes him loose an' gives him back his lancers before ever we rides half a day, but it don't work no molifications with Capt. Edson. He offers no remarks back, bein' too good a soldier that a-way; but he never speaks to the old man no more except it's shore business.

"'"Joe," he says to me as we ride along, or mebby after we're in camp at night, "I'll never go back to Texas. I've been disgraced at the head of my troops an' I'll take no sech record home."

"'"You oughter not talk that a-way, Ed," I'd say, tryin' to get his sensibilities soothed an' bedded down. "If you don't care none for yourse'f, your lectures you-all should remember that you're shootin' comin' to them once at home. Moreover, it's plumb weak about sayin' you-all ain't goin' back to Texas no more. How be you goin' to he'p it, onless you piles up shore enough disgrace by desertin' them lancers of yours?"

"'"When if we has the luck," says this Capt. Edson, shakin' his head plenty downcast, "to cut the trail of any Yanks who's capable of almin' low, an' shootin' half way true, I'll find a way to dodge that goin' back without desertin'."

"'"No, don't make no arxyments with him! it's hopeless talkin' to a gent who's face, as Edson's, "Ruth" or Edson's sweetheart back by Waco that-a-way. The mare is as splendid as a picture; pure blood she is, an' her speed an' bottom is the wonder of the army. Usually a horse is looped by the smell of blood; but it don't stampede this Ruth; leastwise pure Edson's blood, an' she stays thar with him, as still an' tender as a woman, an' most likely with all the sorrow in her heart of Cap. Edson's. Moreover, her nose with his weak hand an' pets her a whole lot he asks me to take this Ruth back to his sweetheart with all his love.

"'"Which, of course," he whispers, "now I'm goin', no one's ever to mention that episode of the Rio Pecos an' the little Mexican girl of the Plaza Chico."

"'Edson have plumb still awhile; an' then, after sayin' "Good-by," he lets on he desires me to leave him alone with the mare.

"'"I'll give Ruth yere a kiss an' a extra message for my sweetheart," he says, "an' then I reckons I'll sleep some."

"'I camps down jest outside the 'deby an' looks up at the moon an' begins to let my own thoughts go grazin' off towards Texas, like a gent allers does when any sorrow pronunces on him. It's perhaps a minute when thar's the sharp crack of a six-shooter an' the mare Ruth r'ars up an' back'ard ontil she's almost down. But she recovers herse'f an' stands sweatin' an' shiverin' an' her eyes burnin' like she sees a ghost. Shore, it's all over. Pore Edson can't wait; he gets to his gun an' puts a bullet through his head.'"

London and Paris: Different

The Two Capitals Are as Far Apart in Every Way as Pole From Pole.

By A. J. CLARKSON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NO two capitals of Europe are more intimately connected, whether commercially or socially, than London and Paris; yet no two capitals are more dissimilar, whether in appearance or in the habits of their respective inhabitants, than the capitals of England and France. By train and boat, the distance between them may be accomplished in about eight hours—the stream of visitors being almost continuous—yet, were one of them situated in Russia, aye, were they as far asunder as the poles, no greater difference could exist. Time and frequent contact will wear away the hardest stones, but the manners and customs of London and Paris defy even these. One might reasonably suppose that each city had taken for its motto the word "Different!"

The contrasts are as amusing as they are remarkable. Take the appearance of the streets. Let a visitor from London station himself in the Place de l' Opera, with his back to the opera house. He will be in the heart of Paris. Let him look around and compare the scene before him with the view he would get were he standing in the heart of the city of London, with his back to the Royal exchange. No two views could be more dissimilar.

From the Place de l' Opera he will see broad avenues and fine open boulevards; in London his view wohld be one of "corners," and the openings of courts and alleys. From his position in the center of Paris the visitor will see wide pavements lined with trees, and dainty flower and newspaper kiosks—pavements half covered here and there with tables and chairs, at which are seated cigarette-smoking and coffee-sipping crowds. But from his position in front of the Royal exchange, the visitor will behold pavements scarcely wide enough for a donkey-cart. In Paris a certain part of the pavement belongs to the cafes, the proprietors pay rent for it, and their customers are allowed to sit upon it; in London the order is "move on."

Right-Handed and Left-Handed.

Look at the traffic. The most casual observer will notice that all the coachmen and chauffeurs of Paris keep to the right; in London they keep to the left. Yes, Paris, as French say, is "droitler"—right-handed, while London is "gaucher"—left-handed.

Let a visitor from London go into a populous part of Paris. What does he find? Not the long line of small houses similar to those occupied by the British workmen of London. No! Paris is collectivist to a degree. Its workmen and clerks live in flats—flats forming part of a block, generally five or six stories in height. Paris lives in the air, in blocks built of stone; London lives on the ground, in small tenements constructed of brick. The workman of Paris is at best but a lodger; in London he is generally a real householder. In Paris a family is but one of many families occupying the same block; in London the workingman's house is his castle.

Examine the houses of Paris more closely. They are all front, and no back; even a horse and carriage goes in at the front of the house; and whoever saw what is known as an "area"—that place beloved by London policemen—in Paris? But look at the windows of the Paris houses! They all open as folding doors; while in London they slide up and down—"a la guillotine," as the French say. Even the very venetians are differently placed; in Paris they are outside the houses—on all the stories of them; in London the venetians are within the rooms.

Walk through the streets of Paris at midnight. Who are these men standing before the doors of certain houses? What are they doing? Watch them. They ring and wait—ring sometimes half a dozen times. Presently the door in front of them swings open, and they enter. Yes, should a Parisian return home after dark he finds the door of the block in which he lives, closed. He touches a button or pulls a bell handle; this communicates with a bell just over or at the side of the bed of that important person called a concierge—the doorkeeper, the major-domo of the block, who, when roused, and some of them want rousing, pulls a cord which opens the door. Paris is let in; London lets itself in. Londoners have the key of the street door; the Parisians the key of their apartments only.

The Man That Comes Home Late.

Even within the house the customs of Paris and London differ. A young man, a lodger in London, who comes home in the small hours of the morning, when once he has been able to find the keyhole of the street door and let himself in, may crawl up to his room, and no one knows what time he entered. It is not so in Paris; for, after having been let in, the young Parisian has another formality to fulfill. Before ascending the staircase leading to his room, he has to shout out his name, if he can remember it, in order that the concierge may know whether he is or is not a tenant of the block. A Londoner may keep early or late hours without it being known; in Paris never. Then again, a Londoner may enter or leave his house at any hour of the night, without his neighbors knowing it; in Paris it is not so, for should a tenant or his guests wish to leave the house after the street door is closed they must shout "cordon s'il vous plait," and the concierge pulls the cord and the door swings open before them.

The concierges of Paris know everything. What they do not know about every tenant in the block is not worth knowing. Their prying eyes are everywhere; and at the recent census, so great an outcry was raised against them, that a gumed envelope was furnished to every inhabitant in order that the particulars required might be hidden from them. A Londoner may have some privacy, may receive a letter without its postmark being subject to scrutiny; in Paris such a thing is impossible, for all letters are delivered to the concierges for distribution to the tenants of the block. The golden rule in Paris is: "Keep on good terms with your concierge."

Compare the restaurants of the two capitals. In Paris one is said to dine; but in London, one eats. A six-course dinner in Paris is a very different thing from a dinner in London in short, an American after enjoying these six courses generally begins to wonder when the dinner is coming on. Nothing is more deceptive, more tantalizing to a hungry visitor than the bill of fare at a Paris restaurant. It may mean anything, and it frequently means nothing, and woe betide the unlucky mortal who is not fairly well up in French. He generally finds that he can pay without eating; but he can never eat without paying—and dearly, too.

Didn't Forget the Walter.

A little anecdote to illustrate this. An old gentleman and his wife on their way to the south of France to spend the winter, thought they would have a day in Paris. They did so; and having walked about sight-seeing until they were almost ravenous, they entered a restaurant in order to get some dinner. The menu was brought. Neither of them understood a word of French, but they did not like to show it. The old gentleman took out his spectacles, and after scanning the bill of fare for some time, pointed to the first item on the list. The waiter bowed, departed, and returned with soup. This finished, the menu was again examined. The old gentleman this time pointed to the second item on the bill. Another kind of soup was brought. Both looked surprised; but, as they had ordered soup, they ate it.

The old lady then thought it time to take the matter in hand. She inspected the bill of fare, and thinking that as the soup was at the top of it, the meat must be at the bottom of it, so she pointed to the last item on the list. The waiter returned with toothpicks! This was really too much. The old couple asked for the bill, and, as they were leaving the restaurant, the waiter, who knew at least one English sentence, exclaimed, "Please remember the waiter, sir." This was the last straw. The old gentleman looked at him, and in a voice trembling with rage and discontent, replied, "Remember the waiter, eh? Young man, I shall never forget you!" And away the old couple went to get something to eat.

Great also is the contrast on Sundays between the two capitals. Paris is gay; London is sad. The boulevards of Paris on the Sabbath are crowded; while the city of London is like a deserted village. One never hears a peal of bells in Paris, calling to church; while in London, the pealings of the church bells is a characteristic feature. Paris goes to the theaters, races and concert halls, while the inhabitants of London wend their way to churches and chapels. In short, as Voltaire once wrote, "London has a hundred religions, but one sauce, while Paris has a hundred sauces and—no religion!"

Even the military aspect of the two capitals is totally different. In London soldiers are few; in Paris it is impossible to walk twenty yards without meeting them. Mr. Thomas Atkins generally wears a red coat and blue trousers; in Paris, Jean Jacques is clothed in red trousers and a blue coat. The uniform of a British soldier generally fits him; the clothes of a French soldier generally touches him all over, but fit him nowhere; in fact, the majority of French soldiers one meets in the streets of Paris look as if they were wearing the clothes of a bigger brother.

The Unmanly Art of Self-Defense.

Take what are called the "Hooligans" of the two capitals. A London rough, when he quarrels, uses his fists, but a Frenchman makes use of his feet. Even if he begin with his fists, the very first blow he receives seems to compel him to resort to his feet. Yes, London punches, and Paris kicks.

Even French boxing is different from what is known in England, as the noble art of self-defense. A London boxer will knock his opponent out with a right or left-hander, the Frenchman frequently does so with his foot. Such a proceeding is allowed by French rules. The English boxer parries a blow with his arms, but the great point of strategy in French encounters is always to receive the kick in the place where the Irishman is supposed to have fixed his breast-plate.

No matter where we look, whether in the streets, at the houses, at the shops, at the theaters, where the applause is provided by a paid gang, called the claque, it is the same—a game of opposites. The subject might be continued to almost any length, but one more example of the dissimilarity between the two capitals must suffice. A Londoner, when short of cash, sometimes pays a visit to a certain establishment, and places one or more of his belongings in that position, which is sometimes vulgarly alluded to as "up the spout"—that is, he has visited his "uncle." When a Parisian is waiting for a remittance he visits an establishment called the Mont de Piete, and calls upon his "aunt." In London it is "my uncle" that comes to the rescue of the needy; in France, it is "ma tante."

From these observations it will be seen that although France and England have been intimately connected since the Norman conquest, although English princes have married French princesses although the armies of both countries have fought side by side, and against each other, although England is the best customer France has, and the foreign country in which English visitors most do congregate, yet the manners and customs of the two countries are about as different as chalk is from cheese—the motto of each appearing still to be, "Different."

HAP-HAZARDS.

BY ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

Don't Worry.

It's no use a-scowlin' when the luck goes wrong;
Better stop growlin' an' sing a little song.
Never are a-knowin', as the world goes 'round,
Where good luck is waitin' us, nor how soon found.

Foiled.

"No err is human," began Mr. Simonpeter, who had unfortunately offended his better half.

"Well, no one has ever accused you of being an angel," snapped Mrs. S., and then Simonpeter gave it up and went out to observe the weather.

Carried Away.

John—He was completely carried away.

Knobbs—Who was that?

John—Bubbs. Yesterday afternoon down at the city election.

Knobbs—Political enthusiasm, I suppose.

John—No, patrol wagon. He got into a fight, you see.

Self-Possession.

"Grumper is the most self-possessed man I have ever met," said Hobbs at the club recital.

"Is," replied Knobbs, "and that constitutes the sum total of his possessions."

An Interesting Case.

"I have a very interesting case on hand," remarked Dr. Tolsom to a brother physician. "When he shuts his eyes he can't hear a thing; not a sound."

"Remarkable! never heard of anything like it!" gasped his friend. "How do you account for it?"

"He is totally deaf."

Fault of Circumstances.

"Theories are all right," remarked Billjones, "but the trouble is circumstances hardly ever fit them."

"Same as my watch," suggested Blackleigh. "It keeps excellent correct time, but the sun will persist in getting out of step."

It is he who smiles when all others frown who deserves the greatest credit.

To say that there is a dark side to a person's character is to admit that there is also a light side.

To the blind man light seems but a myth.

If you are sad because your brother rejoices, it is a sign that you have not a good heart.

If you are weary of the world, just think how tired the world must be of you.

Society is a place where idle people go to get weary.

Pride goeth before a fall. In fact, it startech out early in the spring and goeth the entire season.

It may be that the wisest rule, but not always the best.

True metal is not consumed in the furnace. True worth survives affliction.

To foster one vice is to make a way for several vices.

The cruel man cries loudest at pain.

Gray hairs are not more honorable than is he who wears them.

It takes a good general to keep himself well disciplined.

It doesn't bother the Almighty to invest our most calefully laid plans.

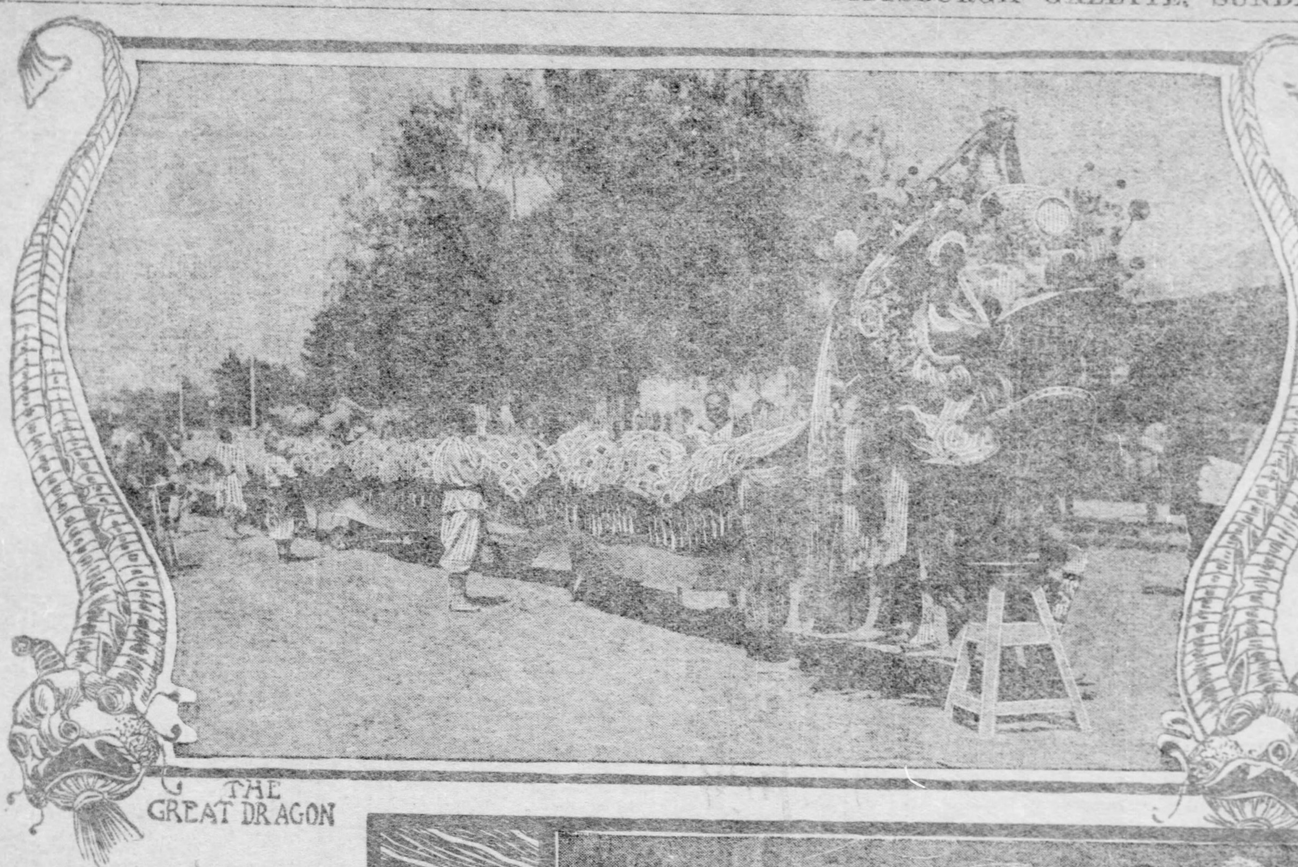
A little encouragement has made many a man.

Who looketh ever for evil bears little good.

TO MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Sir, there are men by the side of the Clyde
(Promisely seen by the lads no doubt)
Pardine no'ghbours fees fat seats,
Forced, it may happen, their puppets to sell;
Ready practised in shouting their wiles
By the shouts of protected Free.

Your lives reduced them to pitiful pigmy,
Quickly their helpers vanish away;
Tradesmen and Tailor from market go slowly,
Since Mr. Kipling departed the scene.
So, sir, you see to the ends we all tend
In a light and airy sense of the Lowell
"Rounds," Cartoonist.



THE GREAT DRAGON

HOW THE MONGOLIANS ARE CIVILIZED ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

By E. T. Mills.

LVDWIG HENNING 1901

BEARER OF THE DRAGON (PHOTO TAKEN FOR REGISTRATION)

CIVILIZED CHINESE (PHOTO TAKEN FOR REGISTRATION)

CHINESE KINDERGARTEN LOS ANGELES CALIF.

DRAGON BEARER "COOLEY" CERTIFICATE PHOTO TAKEN FOR REGISTRATION

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 30.—Nowhere else in the world has there been a greater influence brought to bear upon the Chinese for intellectual and moral training than in the western part of the United States. From San Diego to Seattle, wherever their habitations are found, they are surrounded by the best influences, and such influences only as could be brought to bear upon them in small numbers. Their limitation has been their salvation. What they lost as heathen wage earners sent out by foreign companies they have gained as individuals in a thousandfold ratio.

The missions have worked wonders in the civilization of the Chinese in the west. In the large cities it is customary to have interpreters, deaconesses and Bible women who go about and read in their own tongue to the women engaged in sewing or other work. In this way they get the religion much more quickly than if they waited to master our language first.

Kindergarten schools have been established also, where the children are allowed to do about as they would in their home schools, to study aloud, and with a Chinese instructor. The kindergarten of Los Angeles mission made a very pleasing and touching feature in the great parade that was held in honor of President McKinley's last visit to the Pacific coast. They rode in a handsome float, with their little round faces looking out appealingly amidst the signs of heathen decorations, the clanging of fierce gongs and the beating of tom-toms, with the tail of the great dragon in sight. They were the only mark of civilized Christendom in that part of the great parade.

McKinley Deeply Touched.

Upon their banner there was inscribed these words: "God Bless Our President." The grand old man looked at these dear little faces and wiped tears from his eyes. Everyone in the vast throng felt the same touch of pity as they looked upon that simple token of our efforts to civilize the Mongolians.

Yet the work of civilizing these people has been necessarily slow; partly because of their natural suspicion of all people, even their own, and especially other races, whom they call "foreign devils," and partly owing to their conservatism in thought and action. Missionaries are seldom sure of their converts, but when once they are won over they will accept the word of an American in preference to that of their own countrymen.

They do not like to change their religious customs or even their personal habits. They are, in fact, in just about the same condition that they were two thousand years ago, when Joseph and Mary went forth from Egypt with the Child. With this same immutability they settled into segregated parts of every town and city and preserved, to their own detriment and that of others also, the same habits of living observed in their home country.

In the last annual report of the president of the San Francisco board of health, made by Dr. John M. Williamson, the following reference is made to Chinatown in that city:

"Chinatown, as it is at present, cannot be rendered sanitary except by total obliteration. It should be depopulated, its buildings leveled by fire and its tunnels and cellars laid bare. Its occupants should be colonized on some distant portion of the peninsula, where every building should be constructed under strict regulation and where every violation of the sanitary laws could be at once detected. The day has passed when a progressive city like San Francisco should feel compelled to tolerate in its midst a foreign community, perpetuated in filth, for the curiosity of tourists, the cupidity of lawyers and the adoration of artists."

Rome Not Built in a Day.

Conditions like these are slow to change, unless such active and drastic measures are taken as suggested by the president of the San Francisco board of health. A people who could remain stationary for 2,000 years cannot be reformed in ten.

They are devout believers in the devil, and their religious service consists mostly of a series of propitiatory offerings to appease the wrath and avert the evil influences of his satanic majesty.

They will not have their pictures taken, believing that some power for wickedness lies in the photographic instruments and that the devil is enabled hereby, looking upon their faces in the pictures at times when he cannot see them in the flesh, to work them untold misery and loss.

Their fear of death amounts almost to frenzy. They will carry the sick and dying out into the streets with the death damp upon their faces, rather than permit them to die in the house. It makes no difference whether it is a child, grown-up person or one feeble and old, relatives and all none is permitted to die in the home of the living. This fear is due to the belief that every person is possessed of three devils or spirits. One passes on to the unknown world, another goes into the grave and the last remains on earth. This one is he of whom they are the most afraid; the one to whom they offer food and sacrifices at the grave.

All these attitudes of mind are changed by conversion and by association with Americans. Gradually the superstition regarding departing life is put away, and friends and relatives will gather around the deathbed just as do the people of fully civilized countries.

Celestial Music.

Though music has no very large place in the Chinese mind, yet they are taught in many cases to play the organ and to sing gospel hymns in Chinese and also in English. In the Los Angeles Young Men's Christian association there was at one time a flourishing band composed of Chinamen who played upon their several instruments with good effect and feeling. Their native music has little or no melody in it, and is given mostly to shrill noises and violent intermingling of rhythm.

One of the strongest characteristics of the Chinaman is the power that he has to accommodate himself to his surroundings. He is anxious to learn; willing to make any sacrifice of time, labor, and attention to familiarize himself with our language, work and religion. The training he receives in early life in faithfulness and obedience to parents and in being required at school to commit to memory pages, chapters, and even whole volumes, makes him faithful and persistent in taking on the best influences of our civilization.

Yet these results could not be attained while the Mongolians were pouring in upon us in hordes. For it is a well-established axiom in pedagogy and every teacher knows by experience the value of that axiom, that the best results in education are not reached by training the school or body as a whole, but by separate and individual attention. So it seems that what looked to the Chinese and their government a great hardship and injustice has proved to be one of the best and most humanizing movements for them that could have been inaugurated.

Wonders Have Been Wrought.

Here they have met and mingled with the best and most civilizing influences. Their untutored minds have found kind Christian instructors, as in no other quarter of the globe. Everywhere else they have been treated as slaves; they are barely tolerated in Australia and mingled with the native races by marriage in the Hawaiian islands. But in California and along the Pacific coast, while restricted in numbers, they have received the best training possible for the development of character.

By degrees they have won from their national habits and vices, from Oriental to Occidental, from Asiatic to American, from a condition of semi-civilized pauperism and serfdom, to a self-respecting and law-abiding approximate to citizenship.

These results are shown most graphically by comparing the photographs of those who were compelled to have their pictures taken for their registration certificates under the registration act, with recent photographs of the now civilized residents of the country. Those faces taken ten years ago are grim visaged and sad, with little if any hope or intelligence, yet generally expressing capability for change and transformation. They have high foreheads and broad, with considerable width between the eyes; and are not a people whom it seems impossible to influence for the better. The results already accomplished during the past ten years are a gratifying promise of still greater growth and more satisfying conditions if the present restrictions are continued in the future.

THE COMING AND THE GOING.

I heard a mother croon to her child
A song as I watched by,
A song that would sing the stars to sleep
On the cradle of the sky.

I saw an old man close his eyes
In quiet step-by-step
As sweet a rest for my weary frame
When I come to my journey's end.

And I thought of the years that lay between—
Of the darkness and the doubt;
But God is gentle in peace at the gate,
When a soul goes in, or out.

—Jean Mohr in the Era.

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR, NEGRO POET

HIS EARLY STRUGGLES AND FINAL SUCCESS

Born in Ohio and Began Verse Early. How He Won His Wife—A Literary Pair—Agnosticism That Left No Scars—Writes 5,000 Words a Day.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—Speaking of the condition of his health and the prospect of its again temporarily exiling him, Paul Laurence Dunbar, the negro poet, who is winning such universal and distinguished recognition, says:

"I am afraid the climate of Washington doesn't suit me; but there is so much to hold me here. The best negroes in the country find their way to the capital, and I have a very congenial and delightful circle of friends. A year or so ago I went to Denver, and improved very much, but I was so far from my publishers and my situation was a very lonely and isolated one. I have tried the Jersey coast, too, and last winter I was in Florida. The Adirondacks? I'm afraid it's too cold for me there. I am like a cat—I love warmth and sunshine. Yes, there are advantages in being in a sanitarium, no doubt, but they are dismal places. It is so depressing to be surrounded by invalids. I am being very well cared for—so well, indeed" —glancing, with a smile, at his wife—"that I am afraid I shall be killed with kindness."

We sat in the poet's study, a large room on the second floor of his attractive home, near Le Droit park. Portieres curtained the doorways, and Navajoe rugs—souvenirs of his western sojourn—with here and there the mounted skin of some animal, stretched at full length before easy chair or settee, covered the floor. The walls were adorned with posters, portraits of his fellow-authors and artists' proofs of Kemble's illustrations of "Folks from Dixie," while below were ranged bookshelves, filled with well-chosen volumes, interspersed with the various editions of his own works, and presentation copies of those of other writers. The center of the room was occupied by a flat-top desk, with green-shaded lamp and adjacent typewriter.

How He Does His Work.

"As to my literary methods," Mr. Dunbar said, "I write when convenience lets me, or the spirit moves me, my object being to do a certain amount of work, rather than to work a certain length of time. When I first began my career I wrote rapidly, accomplishing, without difficulty, 5,000 words a day. Now I write slowly—oh! so slowly. I sometimes spend three weeks on a single chapter, and then am not satisfied with the result. Indeed, I have never yet succeeded in perfectly reproducing what was in my own mind. Fortunately for the artist, however, the public doesn't see the mental picture, and the poor copy isn't unfavorably contrasted. Last spring, when filling an order for a prose composition for Lippincott's Magazine, I wrote 50,000 words in 30 days, but I have never recovered from the strain of it. Indeed, my work becomes harder, rather than easier, as I go on, simply because I am more critical of it. I have never yet reached an 'elevated plateau,' and I hope I never shall reach one. I believe when an author ceases to climb, he ceases at the same time to lift his readers up with him.

"Which of my achievements do I think most highly of? Why, that's like asking the father of a big family which of his children he loves the best. I have a tender place in my heart for them all. Yes, I find that my pen yields me a support. At one time I added to my income by reading, but since my voice has failed I have given that up almost entirely."

Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Alice Dunbar.

His Early Training.

Mr. Dunbar, who is of pure African lineage and the descendant of several generations of slave ancestry, was born in Dayton, O., in 1872, his parents, Joshua and Matilda Dunbar, being natives of Kentucky, and his grandparents from the eastern shore of Maryland. His father, who followed the self-acquired trade of plasterer, died when he was 12 years old, and of this early period of his life he says:

"My mother, who had no education except what she picked up herself, and who is generally conceded to be a very unusual woman, taught me to read when I was 4 years old. Both my father and herself were fond of books and used to read to us as we sat around the fire at night. To this I owe a great deal; but, generally speaking, the influences surrounding me during the 'formative period' were not conducive to growth, and any development in myself came from fighting against them. Through the family readings I was introduced to 'Robinson Crusoe,' 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and many other things. The former I have never read for myself, but I did run through 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' How was I impressed by it? Well, it disappointed me. I have become a devotee to realism, and there is such exaggeration in it. The author looked at things through the lens of her own intense emotion, and they were magnified. I was educated in the public schools of Dayton, graduating at the high school and supplementing the course with two years of study.

Was a Very Young Poet.

"My first attempt at rhyming was made when I was 6 years old. One morning at school I came across something by Wordsworth, and a gentleman living in Dayton happening to have a similar name, I at once concluded that the verses were written by him. This invested them with peculiar interest, making them seem very wonderful, and as I crossed the railroad track in going home I remember trying to put words together for myself that had a jingling sound. After that I rhymed continually, my effusions being committed to paper, and carefully preserved by my mother in pasteboard boxes. What I may call my first poetical performance was occasioned by an Easter celebration, which occurred at the Sunday school which I attended, when I composed the verses that I had been asked to recite.

"The influences contributing to one's development are so complex that the result can scarcely be attributed to a single individual or event. A teacher at the intermediate school, however (Mr. Samuel C. Wilson), under whose care I was placed when I was 13 years old, did more in the beginning to keep the poetic fire within me burning than anyone else. Mr. Wilson was himself a writer of verse, a refined, traveled, wonderfully well-read man, the close contact with whom was of immense value to an impressionable boy. He criticised my work, encouraging me both to write and recite, and giving direction to the literary impulse. Even after I had left his department I often came back to him."

His First Successes.

A spur to young Dunbar's ambition after he entered the high school came from the fact that he was the only negro in his class. The boys, as he puts it, were "very kind to him," however, and during his second year he was admitted to the literary society, of which he afterward became president. At this time, too, he contributed frequently to the High School Times, and was later made its editor. The first literary work for which he was paid was a prose composition, bought by the Kellogg syndicate, his patrons, taken in rotation, being the Chicago Record, Detroit Free Press, Boston Green Bag and New York Independent.

After leaving school he secured a position as elevator boy in a large business house in Dayton, and being anxious to fit himself for something permanent, kept a set of law books in a window seat near, and in the intervals of waiting for passengers pored over their contents.

He had collected a number of his poems under the title of "Oak and Ivy," and now endeavored to arrange with a Dayton firm for their publication in book form. An advance of $100 was at first demanded; but upon consideration the publisher agreed to wait for his compensation until the poems were sold. They were brought out accordingly; and the author, becoming his own agent, offered his wares to those whom he drew up and down. At the end of two weeks the whole edition of 1,000 volumes was disposed of, and one of them happening to fall into the hands of Dr. H. A. Tobey, superintendent of the state asylum for the insane at Toledo, he inclosed his check for a dozen copies, the order being followed by another for two dozen more. These were judiciously distributed, and, asking to see the author himself, young Dunbar went to Toledo, and met the man whom he considers his greatest benefactor. Upon his return to Dayton a second invitation, including his mother, was extended to him by Dr. Tobey, and responding, the proud parent and modest son were introduced at a reception and dinner to the leading men of the town.

Then Reached the Century.

Encouraged by the success of his first venture Mr. Dunbar published another collection of his verses—"Majors and Minors"—and these eliciting a favorable review in Harper's Weekly from William Dean Howells, new names were added to his rapidly lengthening list of readers. "The Century," says the poet, "had always been the goal of my ambition, but it was only after nine years of persevering effort that it was reached. I began sending my youthful productions to it when I was 14 years old, and when I was 23 the editor accepted three poems from me at once. This exceeded my highest hopes, and I was so happy and so proud."

During the World's Fair the young writer went to Chicago, where he remained for several years, and in 1896, having resolved to devote himself to literature, removed to New York. There he wrote a series of slum stories, contributing to the Journal, Sun and Tribune and doing a little work for the World. At this time his "Lyrics of Lowly Life" appeared, and the publishers, wishing an introduction for it, asked Mr. Howells to use as such his review of "Majors and Minors," published in Harper's Weekly some years before. This, with some revision, he did, but the author meanwhile having crossed the boundary line between prophecy and fulfillment, the note of commendation was struck with a firmer hand. "Folks from Dixie" followed, when, embracing a long-desired opportunity for foreign travel, Mr. Dunbar went abroad, spending six months in London, where he was entertained by the first literary clubs of the city and his works brought out in a substantial British edition. "The Uncalled For," his first long story, was a product of this period, the hero of which is pronounced by critics as a strong character study, while the interest of the narrative is sustained throughout.

How He Won His Wife.

A poem published in a Boston magazine by Alice Ruth Moore had attracted his attention, and upon his return from abroad he made the acquaintance of the author, a native of New Orleans, who had come to New York to pursue a special course of study.

There she passed the examination for teacher in the public schools with such distinction that she was offered a position, and when young Dunbar met her she was teaching a class of 60 Poles both in the morning and afternoon, doing kindergarten work and giving instructions in the manual training school.

From admiration of her writings to admiration of the author was an easy step, and their acquaintance rapidly developed into something more. An engagement followed, and the poet, who meanwhile had received an appointment in the Congressional library, returned to New York, where they were quietly married.

Since that time Mrs. Dunbar has contributed occasionally to newspapers and magazines and a collection of her stories has recently been brought out in book form.

Of her literary ability her husband says:

"She writes much better prose than I do, and is invaluable to me as a critic."

All of his work is typewritten by her and much of it taken down in shorthand at his dictation, while her sympathy and companionship has inspired some of his best efforts. She is an Episcopalian in creed, and Mr. Dunbar, while not a member of any communion, attends church with her.

"The peal of the organ, the flowers, the dim, restful light, the ritual—all appeal to me," he says. "Most men have at some period of their lives an attack of agnosticism, as of measles, but with me it has left no scars."

AMBIGUOUS.

Curt Directions Given by a St. Louis Policeman.

The last time I asked a St. Louis policeman to give me directions for getting where I needed to go, he jerked his thumb north and said, "Two blocks; one block west." He then relapsed into silence, with which, as it was evidently official, I saw no further excuse for interfering. I was not wholly pleased, yet when I went two blocks in the direction in which he had jerked his thumb and then turned one block west, I found that I had got from him all I had asked, and more than I knew myself, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He was an old policeman with the wisdom of probably not less than 15 years in giving directions. Otherwise, he might have given me advice instead of directions. He might have told me that after I turned the corner I would best take the north side of the street to avoid the mortar bed and piles of brick in the middle of the block where the man who manages the politics of the ward was building a new house. He might then have entered into a general discussion of how it is possible for the men who manage the politics of the ward to build new houses when their neighbors go on living in old ones, and with this introduction he might have continued at length in a benevolent attempt to enlarge the scope of my knowledge and to correct my views where they are obviously erroneous. Having the wisdom of experience, however, he gave me all I had asked for in five words and one jerk of his thumb.

Hard Worked.

Tim—You look tired.

Jim—I am. You see, I'm engaged to three girls, and I'm trying to convince each one that the more money I save on Christmas presents the sooner we can get married.

Jaggles

BY JONAS JUTTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

It is a wise man who keeps his wits.

* * *

When one is stirred with anger he is mighty apt to get mixed with trouble.

* * *

Just one kind of whisky will make a dozen different kinds of fool of a man.

* * *

Hunger first whetted the ax of the guillotine during the French revolution, and gluttony kept it sharpened.

* * *

While we are all clay, it appears that some are made of kaolin and others of blue mud.

* * *

There is no one so poor or humble that he cannot do you a favor as a friend or an injury as an enemy.

* * *

One frequently has a tumble from a towering passion.

* * *

If it's the right fellow the girl never yawns and looks at the clock.

* * *

"What can an old man do but die?" In these days he generally gets a young wife and a divorce suit.

* * *

A Jamestown weed would smell as bad by any other name.

* * *

"While there is life there is hope," and while there is hope there is a cause for living.

* * *

A magnificent dwelling barren of commensurate furnishings is like a handsome, well-formed man or woman devoid of intellect.

* * *

A fool man at an auction will spend more money buying things he doesn't need than will a cracked-brained woman at a bargain counter.

* * *

A woman can cut a man to the quick by looking daggers at him.

* * *

Ambition is too often but a desire for wealth.

* * *

Silver hairs are entitled to more respect than the golden crown of a king.

* * *

Many a married man has to remain from the theater on account of the hawl.

* * *

"Man's work's from sun to sun," but a sadabout woman's work is never done.

* * *

There is more sunshine than shadow in this life, if one didn't make a cyclone out of every cloud.

* * *

Farmers make hay while the sun shines, but the heyday of a darky's existence is watermelon time.

* * *

Emerson (7 years old, of Boston, on a visit to his uncle in Kentucky)—Uncle Frank, notwithstanding this whisky is beautifully diaphanous, which you assert is adscititious proof of its purity, I am satisfied that a chemical analysis would prove it mephitic. "Great Scott, nephew! If you talk that way now, for God's sake don't never touch any of this stuff!"

* * *

One can see happiness only through a clear conscience.

* * *

Religious creeds are like people—all have some good traits.

* * *

The farmer has a hog-killing time generally—about the first cold spell of winter.

* * *

The retort courteous frequently hides a "cuss word."

Two commercial travelers, comparing notes. "I have been out three weeks," said the first, "and have only got four orders."

"That beats me," said the other; "I have been out four weeks and have only got one order, and that's from the firm to come home."

TO AN OLD TREE.

The suns of long summers have withered thy bloom,
Around thee has beaten the pitiless storm;
The head that so proudly looked over the plain
Is bowed with the burden of limb racking pain.

The friends of thy youth with a faint, dying moan,
Fell prone at Death's bidding, and left thee alone,
And only a mouldering grave mark of wood
Is seen where they once in their strong beauty stood.

Alone, save with thoughts of the days that are by,
When life was as sweet as a young maiden's sigh
On the eve of her wedding, and the sparkle and sheen
Of the dews on thy leaflets were diamonds in green.

To the gray of the landscape o'er which thou dost brood,
Give an emerald touch with the boughs that remain;
And when the long fall of thy life's growing cold,
But a smiling farewell robed in crimson and gold.

JOHN L. ELMOT.

THE ANCIENT ROMAN.

Oh! the Roman was a rogue,
He cut, was, you betcha!
He run his automobile
And smoked his cigarettes;
He wore a diamond studbus
And elegant cravattes,
A fashion plate, dude shirt
And such a stylish buttons!

He loved the hustons hic-haec-hocky
And bet on games and eggs,
At Rome's court at others, though,
He got it in the neck;
His wicked opponents lauded
At parties on the forum,
And sometimes even made
Those goo-goo coulterns!

He frequently was seen
At combats gladiatorial,
And ate enough to feed
Ten boarders at memorial;
He never went on spree,
And still, on staying home,
"His labor, upon est,
Oh, where's my bic-its-ferum?"

Although he lived in Rome—
Of all the earth the middle—
He was strictly up to date,
A horrid swindle!
Ah! what a different thing
Was the home native, humble
Of the owner of
From us of Anno Domini!

—Harvard Lampoon.

THE FOOL OF MAGDALENA

Being a Short Story of a Southwestern Mining Town.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.
(Copyright, 1901, by Will L. Comfort.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LAMSON had many things to learn when he became a part of the mining town of Magdalena. He started out by keeping his mouth shut so far as concerned verbal utterance, but he spoiled the dignity of silence through intemperate smiling. Base metal of a man's form and weight may create an impression of depth and danger among a certain class when it is accompanied by silence and a sinister expression; but when a man smiles a wide open smile, having no trace of guile, and, like Lamson, is courteous to Mexicans and deferential to Mojaves—Arizona is apt to take him for an easy mark.

For instance, Liz Baldwin came into Magdalena with a growl for an answer and a frown for the world. The butt of his six-shooter had a rare palm polish. In spite of an unsteady hand and a muddy eye, he was treated with respect. The Mexicans fawned before him; the Mojaves tongued their flames on pay days—at the far end of the bar; the miners went so far with him, then bucked and wheeled. All this was because Baldwin had a string on his humanity—that is, he never showed his ignorance by butting in on a conversation of his betters, nor his teeth by smiling at other people's jokes. Mystery lends enchantment in Arizona. In due time Baldwin would have become sheriff of Painted Rock district if it had not been for the Yuma raid.

When the Indians charged through the town Baldwin burrowed his way into one of Senora Marie's water jars; and after the dead were buried decently the miners broke the vessel and found that Baldwin had changed colors like a chameleon. He was yellow. So Liz came into his name and his own—scullion, not sheriff. A chameleon is a lizard, and the short of lizard is Liz. * * * Arizona is sometimes slow in fixing her estimate of a man, but when the estimate is once fixed it is dove-tailed between rocks; and its owner must use dynamite or travel to uttermost parts for a new rating.

Lamson was different. He started out by being himself, and the personality was unfortunate for a tenderfoot. Words came hard to him and he grew out of the forcing habit. The grin came easy and the miners attributed it to a vacant mind. Lamb labored under the delusion that he must be polite to all creatures—an illusion which has its drawbacks even in the east. In a very few days Magdalena was having fun with the stranger. The Mojaves stared insolently and waylaid him with begging delegations; the Mexicans found his cache and waxed dizzy on Mericano plug; the miners played Skinning Willie with Lamb in the role of Willie. For a while Magdalena (which is as hot as Mecca and without religion) forgot its cares and slumbered. And Lamson's mind was busy with weighty matters.

It was like this: He had come to stay. He didn't mind a transgression on good nature. The question was whether it paid to play the fool. If it did pay he thought, he ought to be wearing cap and bells. It was Sunday when the great thought and hurting memories came. He was alone on the mesa, two miles from town. He recalled the east and the girl and his peculiar worthlessness wherever he had been put.

He remembered the school days. Decidedly he had not been a playmate of the pale, studious boys. Then for a while he was a bank messenger. What intelligent youngster can give his undivided attention to the polishing of city pavements for three per week? He flunked at the bank. But after all what would undivided attention have bought for him? Savings teller, perhaps, at $75 a month—as long as he stayed young. * * * Then as a clerk in a railway office. Another flunk. He had been bossed about without mercy. (One old chap had stayed at the desk for 26 years, and he didn't own a spike in the road). * * * So he had pulled out for the west—good-for-nothing Lamson, everybody had called him. One girl in all the world had wept when he said goodby. And now after all, he was the fool of Magdalena.

Suddenly Lamb stood straight up, faced the town and neared it with rapid strides. He would write to the girl and play fool no more.

"No more monkeyin'," he muttered. "I'll give them warnin' if they trifle further, and if they don't quit, there'll be an explosion, that's all!"

Lamson, the tenderfoot, walked into Magdalena fingering the butt of his six-shooter. The smile had gone from his face, and something new and dangerous shone in his steady gray eyes.

That afternoon, a little Mexican, urged on by his fellows, crawled into Lamb's cache and proceeded to cover himself with loot. Two small, wriggling boots were protruding from under the walls of the dog tent, when the form of Lamb whizzed into the center of action. The boots were seized and their owner described the giant swing and "skun the cat" and performed numerous other feats so swift and intricate that the human eye could not follow. When the air cleared, the Mexicans of Magdalena were crossing themselves and uttering "Ava Marias," and Lamb was wondering what he should do with the boots in his hands.

Later in the afternoon the Mojaves sent a begging delegation as usual. Lamb was in no mood to dispense charity. He ordered them away. The sons of the sand and alkali were slow to understand. Emphatically this proceeding was a new one on them. They growled ominously and pressed closer to the bunk of Lamb. And one misguided warrior with rolling eyes made the sign of the throat-cut—a sign that is known among heathen nations from the Caspian to the Caribbean seas. Then Lamb leaped. He used his arms and fists after the manner of white men—a manner which the dark tribes have failed to understand since the world began. And Lamb dropped upon his bunk once more—to smoke and wait.

In an incredibly short time, it became noised about Magdalena that Lamb had eaten a cyclone and annexed the devil. The miners talked the matter over, and decided to have the time of their lives that night at Bill Hunch's place—the "Silver Vespers"—as vicious an establishment, perhaps, as ever moonlight whitened.

"He might-a-ben only a shammin' so far," suggested Strip Handshy (a white man when he was up the pole, and a leader up or down). "He never choked his knowledge down anybody's throat. He never gets the notion that he's a guest instead of a citizen—always buys back. He don't owe nobody a cent—not even Chink Washee-washee. He may-a-ben soft with the greasers 'cause he didn't know 'em. I was once. For my part I think, the Lamb just come to this p. m. when he got busy. You ought to see him tear holes in the red bunch—an' that little thievin' devil, Manyul, gee! * * * He had the look of a grown man in action, had Lamb, an' I'm figurin' that he'll show us all a few when it comes to a show-down tonight!"

For once the crowd went against Handshy, and the crowd told him so. They had no respect for a man who would palaver with "niggers." Besides Lamb had taken anything from anybody—had slunk into his 'doby with abuse that would have set any white man afire—even Liz Baldwin. One thing the Lamb could do well—that was grin. He could outgrin any long-suffering tenderfoot that ever suffered long. * * * No, the crowd told Handshy, there was no red blood in Lamb. He had unsheathed his claws that afternoon, once for a lifetime. He would show yelow at Hunch's place that night.

Arizona's estimate of Lamson had been almost fixed. In fact so far had the work progressed that it was up to the subject in question to use dynamite. The argument of the miners versus Strip Handshy was all in good nature. In fact, Magdalena had learned to his sorrow that ill-natured arguments with Handshy was promoters of death. Sick, sober or during his intervals of riot, this heavily-built, black-eyed little man was matter of himself, his gun and his friends. In regard to Lamb, the afternoon had wrought certain convictions in his mind. Because the others did not observe as he observed, was a small matter.

Handshy had seen a few men in his time. He flattered himself that he knew a white one, when he saw him in action. As for the others they could wait and see. At all events when Strip gathered with the miners at "Silver Vespers" shortly after sundown that Sunday night, he drank vino tinto, which will make a cannibal of no decent man. What the others drank is a different matter. An event was at hand and events must be signalized in Magdalena * * * The Lamb did not appear. His absence at such a time was regarded as the grossest dishonor.

"The only night we wanted him, he sulks in his bunk," said Hap Clark, in a disgusted tone. "I move we send a committee after him."

This was done. Lamb was found writing a letter by candle light. With the best grace imaginable he accepted the invitation to join the crowd at the "Silver Vespers."

"Why didn't you come sooner?" somebody asked.

"I didn't know I was so popular," he replied dryly. "And then I've had rather a busy day. Besides I'm broke." Lamb knew that he was in the position of a fresh candidate for fraternity honors.

"You're goin' to buy for the house, ain't you?" Liz Bladwin whined for the third time.

"If Mr. Hunch thinks I'm good for it till pay day."

"Seventh floor's out trusting department," Hunch growled.

"No, I guess I won't buy for the house," Lamb said smiling.

"Well you've a—"

Liz Bladwin's ugly face was seized in two very strong hands. "Not another word out of your head," Lamb said quietly. "I never refused to buy when I had the price an' I never will. * * * * * Say, Liz, your ought to wash your neck for little house-parties like these."

A half hour later Lamb was more than holding his own with big Dave Ewing, a man of harmless disposition and mighty strength. Not a gun had been fired, but the tension was rising, as more and more white showed in the bottles behind the bar

Will Levington Comfort.

The east had taught Lamb a little science. He broke through Ewing's clumsy guard and landed. Nothing short of an axe had ever put big Dave out of action before. Dynamite is bound to open the way for a new rating. Magdalena began to consider the eligibility of the Lamb.

The community had only one better man than Dave to offer. Ordinarily the miners would have gloried in Lamson's spunk, but Bill Hunch's brain-poison strained the quality of mercy. Already they knew they had made a mistake in sizing the man from the east, but instead of rejoicing in a revelation of manhood, they sought to find a flaw in sheer gut. * * * Liz Bladwin was scowling in a far dark corner; Big Dave was leaning against the wall, staring stupidly at the oil-lamp; the evil eyes of Bill Hunch moved from pistol to pistol-hand; Strip Handshy, the only absolutely controlled man in the place, puffed at a cigar and wondered what fresh devilry the cups would generate; and Lawson, fired by the insults of weary weeks, panting from the furious exertion of the day, thrilled by the mightiest determination of his life—stood in the center of the room ready for all comers—ready to meet them one at a time or all at a time—with knives, guns, chairs or hands and feet.

There is something cruel about the picture—the vicious eyes of Bill Hunch, author of Magdalena's devilry and misery. There is something of mystery in the dignity and denial of a hard man like Handshy. There is something savage and elemental in the distorted sentiments of these state-builders, for it is men like the miners of Magdalena who hew a territory into its higher dignity. There is something majestic in the attitude of good-for-nothing Lamson, who was ready to fight the town on the town's own terms—for a new standing.

"It's up to Strip Handshy to clean the fresh rooster," insinuated the voice of Bill Hunch.

The words were repeated. Handshy was physically the best man in Magdalena. Lamson turned sullenly. There was no fear in him that night, but he did not like the Hunch suggestion. Handshy had never harmed him by word or deed. Handshy was the one man whom he admired without reservation, the one whom he would have chosen for a friend or a judge advocate. He did not want to strike hard or strike true in such a case.

The man in question flipped away his cigar, and faced the evil countenance of Hunch. Speaking slowly and quietly, he uttered what became one of the spoken classics of Magdalena:

"Bill Hunch," he said, "if I had to fight a rattlesnake or a throat-cutter, I'd be glad to take every advantage, but when I fight a man I meet him when he's fresh."

A sound of galloping hoofs arrested the attention of all. An instant later a cowboy from Sand Creek, 20 miles north, slid from his sweating pony and announced the following:

"The Sante Fe was held up at Cranston two hours ago—express messenger killed and $50,000 taken. Only two robbers. They're ridin' south through this valley. I had eight miles start, being in Sand Creek when the wire came. They sent me down here to have you fellows head off the pard."

Handshy had the floor:

"Clark and Jacoba—you two run west to the river. The Lamb and I'll hot-foot it east to the canon. The rest of you dlvvy up even and follow in twos each way. So we'll cut 'em off on the south. There'll be a reward and one pair'll get it. We'll all close in at the sound of a gun. They'll be here in 20 minutes."

Lamb followed in a dazed fashion. The day and the night and the intelligence had wrought heavily upon him. Handshy was talking as he ran:

"If they're in the valley some of us'll get 'em. You see the nearest ford in the river is 10 miles south and the canon'll hold 'em twice as far."

The two reached the gorge and dropped down upon the rocks, panting. The full, white moon straight up peered into the depths of the running river, 200 feet below.

"Much obliged for you standin' up for me tonight, Strip," Lamb muttered with difficulty.

"Any one of the fellows would a' done it if it hadn't been for Hunch's vitriol," the other whispered. "They're good fellows when they're right. I'm goin' to clean out that joint 'fore long. * * * S-st! Here they come!"

There was a faint rumble on the ground. Two minutes later, ahead through the moonlight were approaching two horsemen, riding like mad.

"Cut down the horses when they get near enough," Handshy warned. "Don't kill the fellows unless you have to. It's bad policy."

The riders were 60 feet ahead. Handshy's gun crashed. The leading horse tumbled to the trail. Lamb fired twice but missed. The second mount was upon them when Handshy brought him down. Then Lamb heard language that would have shocked even the "Silver Vespers." The unhorsed outlaws began to fire from the ground.

"Quit that or you'll be packed into town," Handshy yelled.

The reply was another shot from ahead. Lamb heard his companion cough strangely, then fire again. The outlaw who had fired last was out of the action. The other dropped his six-shooter and held up his hands. Lamb took care of him. The miners were running in pairs toward the firing. They found two gasping horses, and in the saddle bags much wealth which the Santa Fe had so recently transported. They found the Lamb sitting upon an unarmed outlaw and the still body of another. They lifted the head of Strip Handshy and listened to a communication from his lips:

Say, fellows, cut out that monkey business on Lamb. He ain't no fool, and he ain't got no yellow streak, neither."

There was silence for a moment, then the same voice, only weaker:

"Say, Lamb——"

"Yes?"

"I'll have to leave that Hunch job to you. Explain it to the fellows, an' they'll help you. So long—I'm—I'm all in."

In the moonlight there at the edge of the canon the miners of Magdalena stood with uncovered heads. Several minutes passed, then somebody who had been kneeling beside Strip Handshy arose and asked:

"What did he mean about the Hunch job, Lamb?"

"He meant," Lamb answered slowly, conscious of a deeper pain than he had ever known before, "he meant that Bill Hunch's joint wasn't clean enough for a respectable settlement like Magdalena, and he meant to rip it open and start Hunch for Mexico before he croaked."

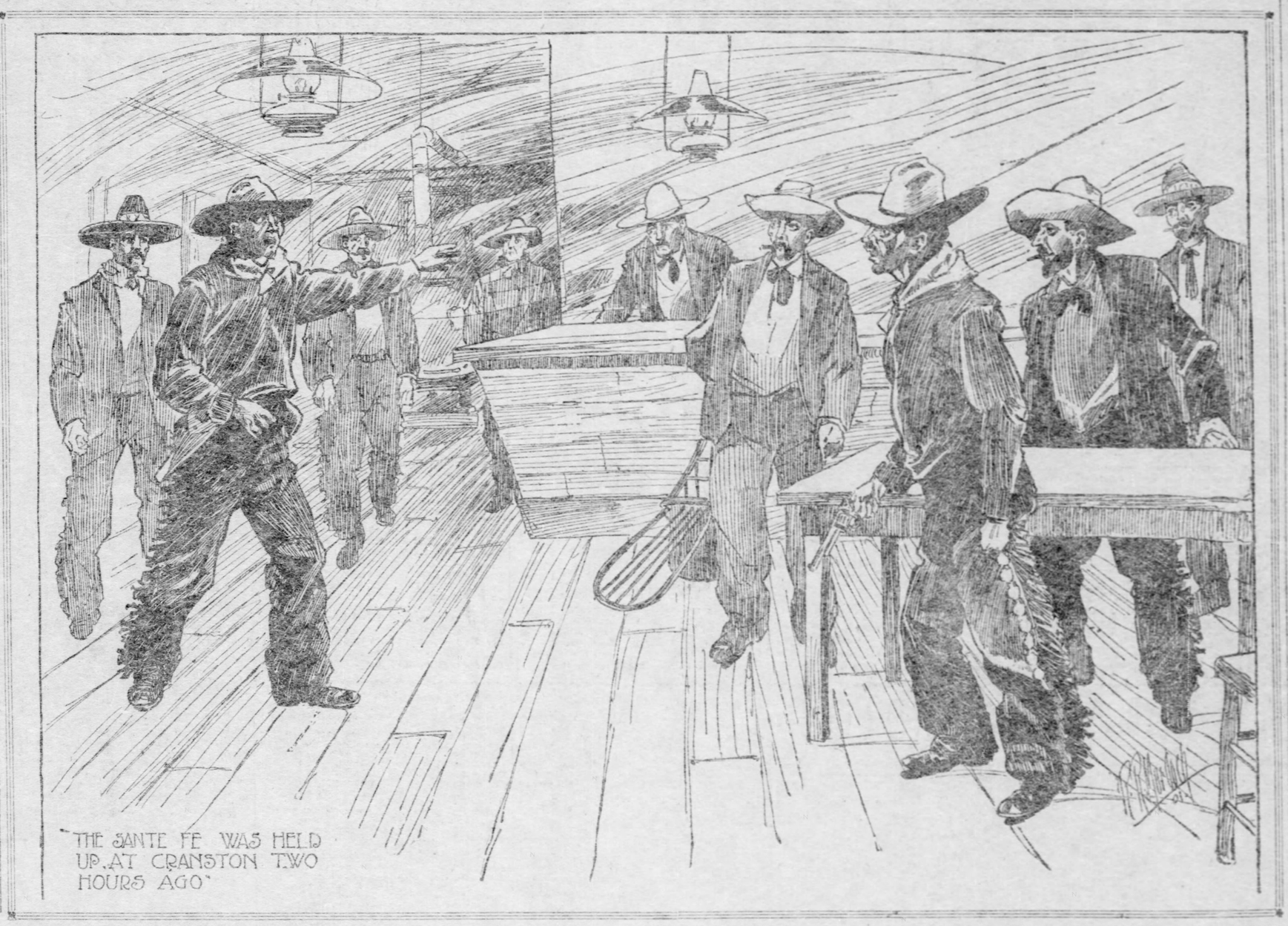
"We'd better take care of the job for him, hadn't we, fellers?"

There was no dissenting voice, nor did anyone counsel delay. A silent party started back for Magdalena with their burdens.

Next Week:

A POWERFUL TRAIN-ROBBING STORY, ENTITLED:

"THE ROAD TO BLUE ANTE."



FLOWERS OF FLAME.

Luminous Blossoms Are the Latest Decorative Novelty of Gay Paris.

Luminous flowers and fruit are the latest novelties in the decoration of French homes. Garlands of electric blossoms were first used to decorate the streets of Paris on festive occasions during the Exhibition of 1900. They were voted the most effective ornaments of their kind ever imagined. The idea was developed, and tulips, violets, roses, marigolds, a dozen sorts of flowers, with a glowing ball of electric light enclosed in their petals of brilliantly-enameled metal, now blossom forth in the trees of avenues and in the shrubs of gardens whenever Paris has a public fete.

A little extra refinement of workmanship has sufficed to adapt the luminous flowers for home decoration. Now all really modern Parisian drawing-rooms are converted into magic gardens. The same electric flowers are used together with luminous fruit for the dinner table. They are, in reality, artificial fruit, wonderfully imitated in delicately-colored glass, each containing a tiny electric lamp.

Here Comes Sir Ayscough Colquhoun.

Before you read the names given below, put your finger over the list on the right-hand side. All occur in English literature, yet there are few people who could give a correct pronunciation of every name on the list:

Adye	Ad'dy
Ayscough	Ass'ew
Beauchamp	Bee'cham
Beaulieu	Bew'ly
Belvoir	Bee'ver
Bethune	Bee'ton
Blount	Blunt
Bourchier	Bow'cher
Cholmondeley	Chum'ly
Colquhoun	Cohoon
Crichton	Cry'ton
Farquhar	Fark'wer
Farquharson	Fark'erson
Pontefract	Pomfret

A lady who had been on a visit to England was telling a friend of the extraordinary pronunciation of English proper names. "Fancy," she said, "they spell a word 'M-a-r-j-o-r-i-b-a-n-k-s,' and pronounce it 'Chol-mon-deley.'"

New Science Proposed.

A science measuring soil fertility—to be called "Euphorimetry"—is proposed by French agriculturists. The suggested unit, or single degree of the "euphorimetric scale" is the effect produced by 1,000 kilograms (2,200 pounds) of manure on a hectare (2.47 acres), and M. Verembey has found this to be equivalent to the production of 35 liters of wheat, or 58 of oats. It is evident that such measures must be affected by season, temperature, etc., but it is believed to offer a means of fairly estimating the relative value of soils.

Advice given in the midst of a crowd is loathesome.—Arabian.

He that can reply calmly to an angry man is too hard for him.

Who exercises not caution will need no safe for his money.

Uncle Sam's Library.

Thousands of Visitors Each Day Tread Its Corridors—Unique Reading Room for the Blind.

BY GILBERT A. S. WHITTLE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SINCE its doors were thrown open, on October 1, 1897, there has been a daily average of 2,200 visitors to the Congressional library, at Washington, making an aggregate (with the omission of Sundays and secular holidays) of 676,000. Yet among all of these perhaps none possesses more than the vaguest idea of its minor workings. It is a world within itself, peopled by an active force, with divisions and sub-divisions, each engaged in distinct enterprises, and yet all animated by a common purpose.

Before the hour of 9, when the employes troop through the main entrances, like children arriving at school—all getting into place within the space of 10 minutes—the stir in the building begins. In addition to the great heating apparatus—the fiery monster which consumes annually 3,000 tons of coal—there are elevators, book railways and pneumatic tubes to be kept in smooth running order. There are 6,000 electric lamps to be looked after, 2,150 windows and 8 acres of floor space to be kept clean, while walls and ceilings of mosaic and marble, decorated with costly paintings, require assiduous care.

As the clock points to 7, therefore, a company of 40 charwomen, who are assisted by 13 laborers, employed regularly in the institution, enter the building. So swiftly and systematically do they pursue their work that at the end of two hours every trace of soil left by the great public has been removed.

Departing before the advent of the earliest visitor, they are never seen, and thus is the building, like some beautiful, enchanted palace, made new every morning by invisible hands. For their services the government pays them $20 a month or 42 cents an hour, a larger amount than this class of work usually commands, and since most of them are the mothers of dependent families, they are enabled while earning something for their support to keep their own domestic machinery in motion and look after their children.

Entering the building upon the ground floor, and taking the points of interest in rotation, one comes first to the compartment set aside for the blind—a sun-flooded room in the northwest corner, with walls and ceiling in pastel shades of old rose and blue. It is the first reading room for the sightless ever organized in the United States in connection with a public library, and was established by the late John Russell Young of Philadelphia, at the suggestion of Miss Helen Marr Campbell, a cultured blind girl of the district, who came often to the capitol to consult the few books in embossed letter scattered among the collection there.

It was placed in charge of Miss Etta Josselyn Giffen of San Francisco, an enthusiast in the work, possessing the most progressive ideas, through whose interest an industrial feature, as subsidiary to the original purpose of the department, has been introduced. A telegraphic outfit for practice is now a part of its equipment, while Miss Giffen, ever on the alert for any handicraft within their reach, and gratuitously assisting them in its acquirement, is constantly opening up new enterprises to those whom nature or circumstances have handicapped.

Upon their completed work a valuation is set, and specimens of it being displayed in glass cases about the apartment, they are supplied with an object in its execution beyond that of merely occupying the hours.

A sweet-toned piano is another feature, and on Wednesdays from 2:30 till 3:30 there are musical recitals, while at the same hour on other days in the week readings are given by such artists as Vinnie Ream, Thomas Nelson Page, F. Hopkinson Smith, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Joaquin Miller and others; people prominent in social circles and elsewhere, as Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, Mrs. John Russell Young, Mrs. Henry Hansbrough, Mrs. Joseph Hawley, the Misses Hay and Miss Wilson occasionally filling in the hour with well-chosen selections.

Music, Copyrights and Printing.

A department recently transferred from the upper to the lower part of the building is the music division, in which there are 310,000 compositions, many of them, through the international copyright, being from the best European artists. The annual accessions to these are 16,000, and, as there is a piano in the room, visitors may try over the latest music, not only as a matter of interest, but to make selections for future purchases from dealers.

In the basement may be seen the copyright office, which has no parallel in any similar institution in the world, and the fees from which during the last fiscal year amounted to $65,206.

Continuing upon the ground floor and facing east the point coming next in order is the printing office, with the associated one of bindery and repair. The work here in progress, under the direction of William H. Fisher of Philadelphia and H. C. Espey as foreman was formerly done in the government printing office, and it is only within the last 14 months that a force for its accomplishment, with the requisite appliances, has been established in the library building. The rooms are furnished with the best and most modern machinery, with capacity for doing first-class, hurried work, the presses being speeded to 2,200 impressions an hour. Ten men are employed in getting out index and catalogue cards, 2,000 of which are printed daily, while 10 more are occupied in preparing letter and bill heads, printing circulars and performing all of the multiform tasks growing out of the operations of a great library.

In the bindery and repairing rooms old books are made new and circulars, newspapers and periodicals carried through every stage from that of loose sheets and single editions to canvas-bound complete annual issues. A dozen or more women gathered about a long table would seem, but for their busily plied tasks, to be engaged in some social function, while a few feet farther an expert, bending over what appears to the untutored eye to be a trough of jelly, drops upon its shining surface gay circles of red, green, blue, yellow and purple liquid; then, combing them back and forth, both lengthwise and crosswise, with some broad-toothed instrument, dips the edges of a newly-bound volume into the parti-colored mixture, the result being the marbled effect known to commerce.

The Great Reading Room.

The largest aggregation of visitors to the library is to be found in the main reading room, facing the entrance on the first floor. Taking a bird's-eye view of it from the upper galleries, one sees an inclosed circular stand—the nucleus of the reading room service—and around it row after row of desks, over which earnest faces bend. It gives the impression of a vast study hall, and, indeed, almost all who frequent it do so for serious reading and research.

A tally kept at the door shows that during the last year 123,844 readers availed themselves of the privileges of this room, 364,396 books being supplied for their use.

The compartment upon the same floor, known as the periodical room, where freer access to newspapers and magazines may be had than anywhere else in the world, is at once interesting and unique. Of the 7,200 publications received here, 2,500 are put out upon tables, racks and open shelves.

In the print division on the second floor there are 1,000 publications treating of art, the annual accessions to which from copyright alone average 400.

A feature of the exhibition rooms, sufficient in itself to give them interest, is 400 engraved portraits of Washington.

The material wants, too, have been provided for. Taking the elevator to the fifth floor, one comes to the restaurant, where parties cluster around spotless tables, refreshing themselves with an ice or cup of tea, or perhaps discussing a full bill of fare. Insistent waiters beckon you to the further end of this apartment, for the tables near the door are reserved for the library employes, and an examination of their respective menu cards shows that the figures upon those supplied to strangers have been multiplied by two. The proprietor of this restaurant is indirectly useful to the library by serving its visitors and employes, and upon this consideration is allowed the free use of the rooms.

Professor's Strange Bequest.

Prof. Tirusch, the late pharmacologist at the Czech university at Prague, has left a remarkable testament, which was opened a few days ago. He bequeathes 35,000 florins to the Bohemian museum, with the stipulation that all his belongings, such as furniture, drugs, writings, united matter, photographs, uniforms, and medical instruments, shall be sealed up in air-tight metal-bound cases and be preserved in the museum for 200 years. The professor wishes remote generations to see and handle the actual articles in use at the beginning of the twentieth century. It is doubtful whether the museum will accept the strange legacy.

The report of the geological survey showed the total value of minerals produced in this country in 1900 to be $1,070,198,880.

THE "ADAMS MIRROR"

WILL BE REPLACED IN THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE'S ROOM.

A Historic Article of Furniture That Has Had Many Vicissitudes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—Senator Frye, president pro tem of the senate, has given instructions for replacing the "Adams mirror" in the room of the president of the senate. This mirror has a history. It was purchased by John Adams when vice president and has reflected the countenance of every vice president of the United States except that of Mr. Roosevelt, and it failed to perform that service because during his short service as the president of the senate the looking glass was in retirement, having been removed from the room to make way for its modern fittings. Though it had to give way for greater elegance, the old mirror was at one time regarded as a piece of unwarranted extravagance on the part of Vice President Adams. Mr. Adams selected the mirror himself and paid for it the sum of $40. It was purchased in New York and removed here in 1800.

Considered Extravagant.

The bill had to be paid from the contingent fund of the senate, and when that body learned that $40 had actually been expended for a single mirror there was a burst of severe criticism on the part of the economists. Mr. Adams had to listen to speeches denouncing his extravagance, and while the bill was finally approved, it was done in such a way as to effectually call a halt to repetitions of such reckless proceedings. But from that time on the Adams' mirror became an object of great interest. It was retained in the room of the vice president, and when the capitol was enlarged it was removed to its more elegant quarters in the marble north wing of the building. It had been pointed out as an example of magnificence and extravagance to be avoided by all sober-minded people. As time wore on and the products of wealth became more common, the mirror by comparison lost cast as an example of elegance, but immediately took on another feature of interest.

Pointed Out to Visitors.

It became an example of what had been elegant and extravagant at one time, and thousands of visitors from all over the world have been shown the mirror and told the story of Vice President Adams' difficulty because of his purchase of it. All this time the room of the president of the senate was increasing in elegance. The mirror, while cherished for its historic interest, looked a little plain. It has never lost its simple elegance, but it was not in keepings with the surroundings. It had the experience of the heirlooms of the family that rises in wealth. As they have traveled from parlor to sitting room, then from bed room to garret, so the mirror was placed in an offset or closet which contains the stationary washstand that was many years ago introduced in the vice president's room. But it was still where it could be pointed out to visitors, while not jarring on the nice taste of those who don't like to see an old thing like that marring the effect of elegant furniture and hangings. Then three years ago the vice president's room was fitted up in a form of elegance never before equaled.

Sent to Storeroom.

Even the closet was fixed up so finely that Adams' mirror was out of place, and the historic relic was actually removed and sent to a storeroom. It was not placed with old furniture, however, but Assistant Architect Woods hung it in his office. There it was discovered by Mr. Charles Moore, who appreciated its value and had a shelf put up on the wall of the room of the senate committee on the District of Columbia so that the mirror might be kept in view until its restoration. Just as the old-fashioned mahogany table is hauled out of the garret and placed in the middle of the parlor after having been put in retirement by the pressure of some passing fancy in house-furnishing, so the Adams' mirror has again been appreciated.

Senator Frye Indignant.

When Senator Frye lately learned that the old relic had been in exile he was indignant. Senator Hoar called it nothing less than vandalism to go treat it. An order has been given for its removal to the vice president's room—not to its neglected corner in the lavatory, but where it will be henceforth one of the most conspicuous objects in that splendid apartment. Some time when President Roosevelt is at the capitol he will be asked to look into the Adams' mirror. He can never look into it as vice president, for his advancement has broken the record of the mirror as a reflector of all the presiding officers of the senate. But he will look in it as President of the United States, and the story of the glass will be made that much more interesting.

A young couple had been married by a Quaker, and after the ceremony he remarked to the husband:

"Friend, thou art at the end of thy trouble."

A few weeks after the man came to the good minister boiling over with rage, having found his wife to be a regular vixen, and said:

"I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles?"

"So I did, friend, but I did not say which end," replied the Quaker.

Dingley was contemplating the purchase of a country-place and had driven his wife out to look at it.

"How do you like it?" he asked.

"Oh! I'm delighted; its beauty fairly renders me speechless," she replied.

"That settles it," replied Dingley; "I'll buy it this afternoon."

Henry—If I were rich, darling, would you love me more than you do?

Clara—I might not love you any more, Henry, but I know I would look forward to our wedding day with a degree of impatience that never seems to possess me at present.

A DELUSIVE TARGET.

Cupid spied a bachelor
Roaming lone apart
And he shot an arrow
Straightway at his heart.

But the roaming bachelor
Never batted he,
And to Cupid's garden
Wandered far and free.

Cupid followed after
In the rosy chase,
Arrow after arrow
Speeding to its place.

In the bachelor's bosom,
In the bachelor's heart—
Never-heeding bachelor,
Roaming lone apart.

Archer Cupid wondered
What the magic meant
Wondered what the magic
Of the arrows spent.

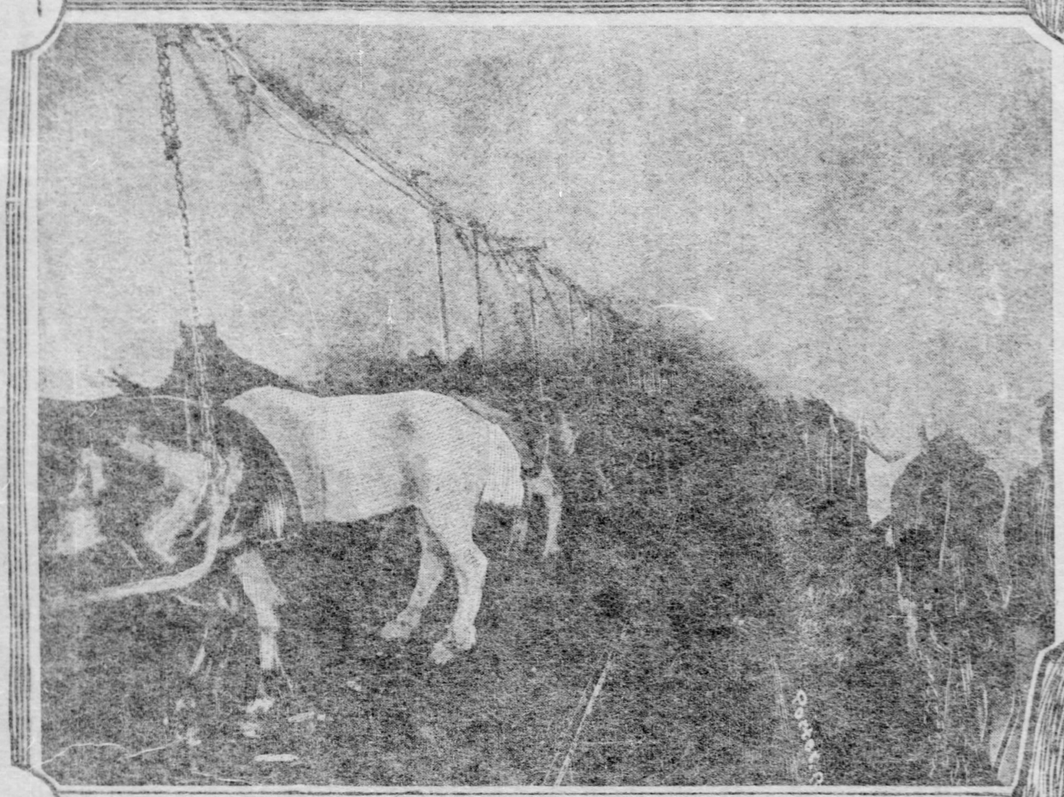
Later in the season
Cupid chanced to pass
And he found his arrows
Rusting in the grass.

Then he knew the reason
Why the darts were spent—
Why the bachelor heed
Dreamed of what they meant—

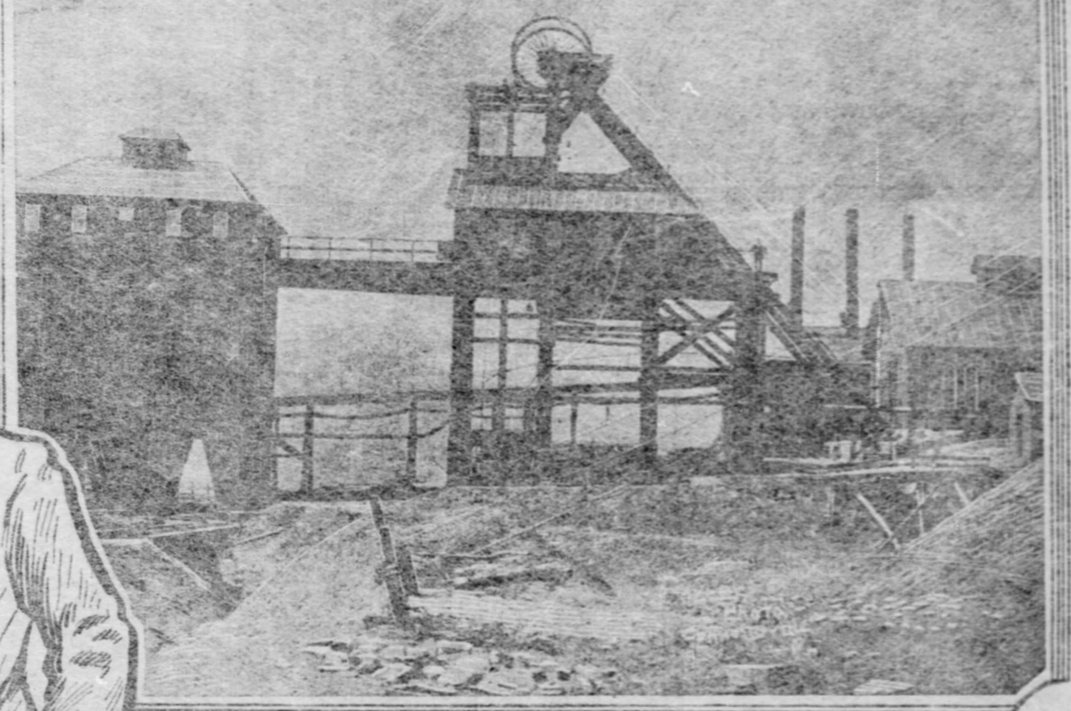
Yes, to ooh the bachelor's
Heart, that, when they struck,
Passed the arrows through him—
Not a rib had stuck.

ALOYSIUS COLL.

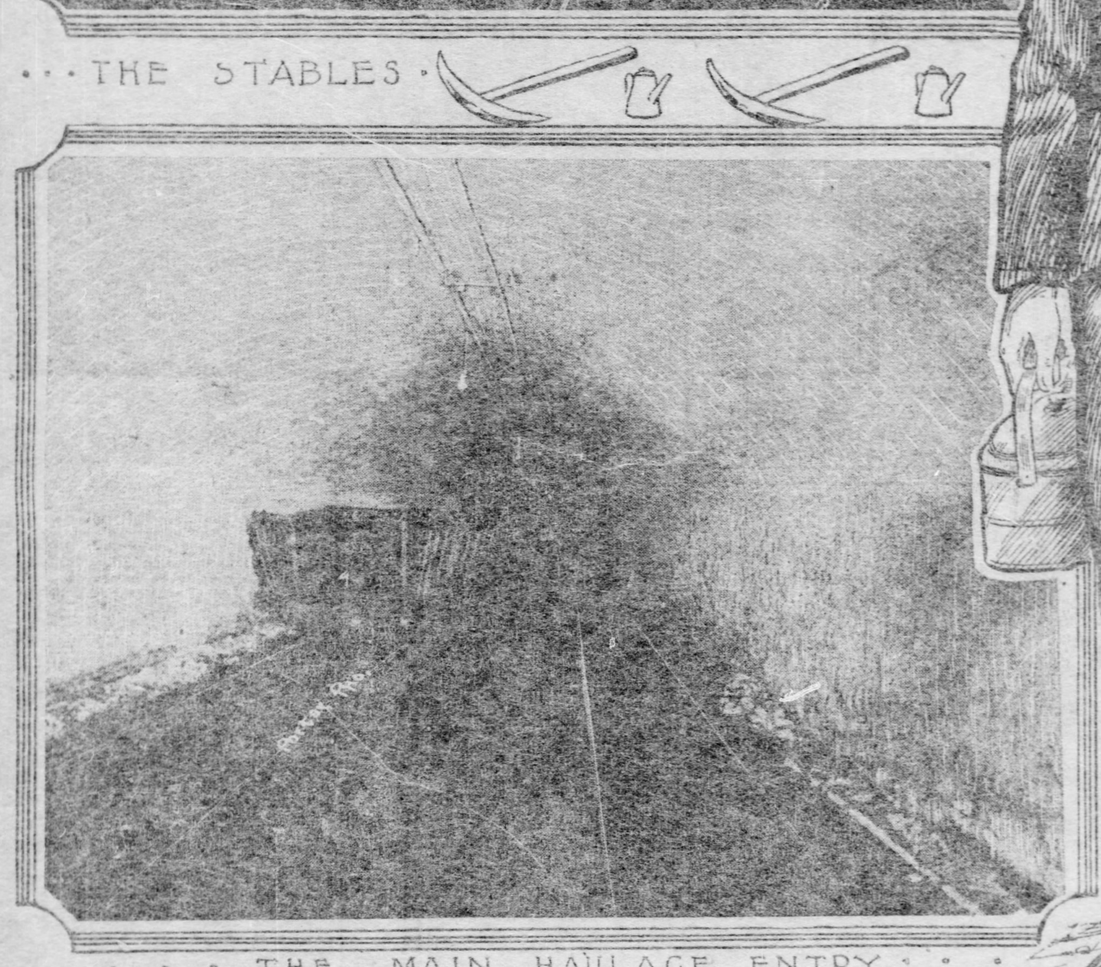
THE DIGNITY OF COAL MINING



THE STABLES



SHAFT, TIPPLE AND ENGINE HOUSES AT LEISENRING No. 3



THE MAIN HAULAGE ENTRY.

AN OFFICE 550 FEET UNDERGROUND

BY CREE HORNER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CONNELLSVILE, PA., Jan. 4.—Throughout the length and breadth of the land there prevails a notion that the darkest, gloomiest, most repulsive of all lives is that of the miner. In the brilliant flash of a city's fashion, and where the calm mists dreamily caress the broad acres of farm land, there is much pity for those who labor underground. They are imagined in the dank and dark of the slimy pit, where the cold and ceaseless drip-drip of sulphur water plays a chilly accompaniment to the click of the mine picks. The endless tunnels are carpeted with the ooze of years; where life is not and where life would not care to linger.

Hurrying from their work, with faces black as night, with white eyeballs gleaming ghastly in contrast with the grime that surround them, the miner has the semblance of a doomed soul, escaped from some shady suburb of Hades, where ceaseless and unrewarded toil is the portion of the unredeemed.

But there are joys in a miner's heart that do not show through this mask of darkness. Under the shaggy jacket, streaked, zebra-like, with yellow mud, beats a true heart, often perhaps with more throbs of pleasure than hearts whose surroundings are more pleasant, and whose lives have more of the blessed light in them.

Under modern methods of mining, the environments of the miner are being elevated with a speed that rivals the swiftest hoisting cages. His workshop is daily improved, and in time may rival outer halls of toil.

In a Modern Mine.

An example of up-to-date mining is given in the accompanying photographs, taken in the deepest mine of the great Connellsville coke region. This is the Leisenring No. 3 shaft of the H. C. Frick Coke Company, now controlled by the United States Steel Corporation. It is about five miles west of Connellsville, and is known as the model mine of the company and of the region.

At this point the nine-foot coal vein makes a deep dip. In order to reach the vein this shaft was sunk to a depth of 530 feet. A ride down this hole is like a drop into dark and endless space, and the bottom of the long ride comes like a surprise to one who has the nerve to brave the descent. At the bottom of the shaft is a large space, used for the loading of loaded coal cars on the metal cages for hoisting. It seems like the interior of some vast machine shop, brilliantly lighted with arc and incandescent lamps.

To people who have associated with thoughts of visiting a mine visions of holding a sooty, flaring oil lamp and crawling over wet heaps of slate and shale, it would be a pleasant surprise to stroll along the well-lighted main entry. With the gleaming incandescents at close intervals, reflecting against the white-walled and brilliantly whitewashed tunnel, the entry could almost be imagined a way of pleasure instead of a manway to halls of ceaseless toil.

A walled entry to the right, a hard wood door standing ajar, and the visitor is in the office of the mine foreman. This official, shown in the picture, does not look at all uncomfortable in his deepest of dens. It is here that he shoulders the responsibility for near a thousand lives—where he makes out his daily reports and where his big black hand writes with the confidence of knowledge: "I have this day examined the mine in detail and find its condition good as to health and safety." And then he signs, "S. E. King, mine foreman."

Foreman King is an enthusiast on modern methods of mining. In his vast territory can be heard more roaring of mine machines than the small musketry clickings of the man picks.

A Quiet Place to Work.

"It's a good place to work," said he, as he fingered a late model safety lamp that will detect gas like an Apache Indian scenting a trail, "a good place and a quiet place. I can do more work here in a day than I could in a week outside. When I shut my door there's nothing short of a fire damp explosion or a crack o' doom that would disturb me." This office, as well as that of the fire boss, which has a connecting door, is kept in the perfect pink of condition, and the mine officials here are as comfortable and often more cool than the busy city editor at his copy-heaped desk.

Mules have the sympathy of the people. Perhaps the mildness of their eyes is responsible for this kindly feeling, and perhaps the meek and lowly droop of the long ears. But mules have the sympathy of the masses, and none get a greater share than the mine mules. Kickers or non-kickers, people are sorry to see them strapped on cages and taken away from God's light for months at a time. But their fate while in the mine is not as hard as supposed.

Down a side passage, not far from the bottom of the shaft, are the mule stables. They are more than 200 feet in length. They have arched walls, brilliantly whitewashed, and are kept in the best of condition. For the motley crowd of long-eared toilers that thread their way through the entries day by day, the choicest of provender is provided. Their hours are not long, they have no hills to climb, and at night their beds are soft. They are not troubled with flies and they have as many, if not more, opportunities for kicking than their brothers of the upper world.

So, with the conveniences of a modern mine, with good air and a reasonable degree of safety, and with loving thoughts of those whose lives have more of brightness than of gloom, the lot of the man with the pick is not the hardest in the world, and his pleasures are not few.

A WYLIE AVENUE PARTY

Types and Characteristics Seen at a Festival of Our Mulberry Street Aristocracy.

NEXT to a funeral there is nothing that so relieves the monotony of the Mulberry district as a party. I was fortunate enough to secure an invitation to a children's party given in Wylie avenue.

I went in the capacity of fiddler for the dance, but I had ample opportunity to become pretty well acquainted with the guests, for my services were tendered from good will.

When I arrived at the side door of the shop—the living apartments were above the clothing store—I found a group of nervous, restless looking boys about the entrance, delaying the critical moment for ringing the bell. Some of them were old Pride street acquaintances of mine and I had never known them to be afraid of anything from a corncob pipe to a policeman, but I had gone to parties in my own boyhood and I remembered well enough that peculiar sessickness and the desire to run away that came under a boy's jacket as he approaches the door of the house. My old acquaintances twitted me feebly about having a "fiddler's bid," and we went upstairs together.

Our host was the son of a well-to-do Hebrew clothier, and he gave the party in honor of the birthday of his cousin from New York, who was visiting him. The host himself was a remarkably clever boy, with rather unusual tastes for a lad and thoroughly good manners. His cousin was standing in the middle of the room being introduced to people.

He was clad in a new suit and wore a new gold ring on his finger, both presents from his uncle, for all the world like the returned prodigal. He was a smiling, self-satisfied youth; his black hair was very curly and was neatly parted on the side; his chin long and slightly cleft; his nose, though symmetrically prominent, was not an objectionable feature. He wore a very red necktie, which seemed the proper thing with his olive skin, and there was a general air of trimness and smartness and self-possession about him. His relatives considered him a likely youth who would certainly look out for himself and do credit to his family, and he was destined for a course at Columbia and a professional career. He was considerably older than his cousin Harry, the host, and much more a man of the world than the other people. I fancied I caught a sly look in his narrow black eyes. Later in the evening I saw my suspicions justified.

A Touch of Oriental Luxury.

Harry is a rather fortunate boy in his surroundings; they are among the best in that part of Wylie avenue. The rooms over the store are dark, but large and clean. There are long halls on both floors, thickly and stiffly carpeted, and small bedrooms with skylights and walnut beds with fuzzy pillows. The parlor and living rooms are conspicuous for brilliant carpets and lace curtains, ornamented tables, leather couches, easy chairs, gilt candlesticks, bisque images and crayon portraits. There were large lamps with painted China shades and a cuckoo clock. There were cases and cases of hand-painted China and colored and frosted glassware, which in German households takes almost the place that the holy images do in Russian families.

Harry's mother, a very corpulent woman with a dull, red complexion and straight black brows and a perfect helmet of black hair, did her best to overcome the painful embarrassment of her guests. As soon as the girls began to arrive things went badly. The boys sat on one side of the room with their fists on their knees, the girls on the other, twisting their handkerchiefs in their laps. The strain of the social relations is not an artificial condition attendant upon an overly-refined civilization. It is with us from the beginning; wherever two or three are gathered together in the name of pleasure, there is inevitably a certain amount of agony in the pursuit of it. There is really no time in life "when the evil days come not," and a social debut is as trying at 12 as at 20.

The guests were all Harry's classmates in the ward school. The first girl to arrive was the fat girl of the class. She was nearly as tall as I am and must have weighed more, though her skirt was well above her plump calves in mute and insistent protest of her youthfulness. She wore a tiny fur cape out of her imposing person, her hair hung down her back in two braids, and her every act and word and giggle was an unsuccessful attempt to contradict her size.

A Shepherd Among the Flock.

Among the young people I noticed the son of a "dissenting" minister, who was a friend of mine. He was a fussy little lad with the most exasperating habits of thoroughness and exactness, and it is clear enough that he will grow up pink-cheeked and yellow-haired and earnest and nonconformist and given to controversy, like his father.

I noticed that he had undertaken to direct the social career of Ezra Pearlstein, one of our old Pride street boys. Ezra's father kept a second-hand shoe store and ate Trayer meat, and Ezra was singularly friendless and a sort of outcast, even among the Hebrew boys, who are usually admirably loyal to each other. Ezra's teacher was mercilessly hard on him, and since the boy was dull rather than indolent, there was something revolting to the minister's son in the brutal and bitter way in which she ridiculed him.

The teacher, poor thing, on her part had provocation enough. Ezra had come up three successive years for the High school examination and had always been rejected and thrown back on her hands, until she had come to regard him as a sort of goddy. She was ashamed of him and of the outbursts of temper which he provoked, and, when, after a fourth reading of the poem, he wrote that "Evangeline" was a servant girl who had sought her father for many years and had finally been executed in Canada for stealing a pearl necklace, where she patiently met her doom at the foot of the statue of Justice, the teacher contemplated writing her resignation.

But Ezra was inured to abuse. He had been brought up on it; shoe laste were often used at home for other purposes than cobbling. Ezra met ridicule and reproof alike with phlegmatic calm and a heavy smile, his pudgy little body bent at the shoulders, his dirty hands resting on his desk, his mild brown eyes staring into vacancy, never a flush of excitement mounting to the cheeks, which were as yellow as rich old ivory.

If sufferage were the badge of all his tribe, surely Ezra was literally clad in it as in an armor of proof. He possessed in the highest degree the sometimes noble and always exhaustless patience of his race, and sat at his an immobile philosopher, who maintained only his right to exist. At the party Ezra felt no more in the way than usual, and the minister's pervous son clung to him as to an anchor.

Kitchen as a Social Force.

The scent of complicated and elaborate German cookery had begun to put some life into the guests, and the fat girl did her best to break the frosty isolation in which each boy sat on his chair, like a cub in the mouth of his cave, when Miss Slabowsky, an old friend of mine, arrived.

Yettie Slabowsky was a prominent figure socially on that part of Wylie avenue. She was perhaps 13, the star of the class preparing for High school, who could learn by heart more pages of any text book, without having the remotest idea what they meant, than any other child in the school. She was unduly tall for her age, and wore her skirts unduly short, as if to call attention to her youthful precocity. She had large, melancholy eyes, the traditional Polish eyes with a sort of haunted look in them, and long curly brown curls, which came quite down to her waist, and she usually went about with a preposterous pile of school books clasped in her arms and an expression of uplifted devotion on her face. She never lacked for patriotic sentiments about the flag, nor pearls of verse upon poets' birthdays; she was a pupil to whom any teacher could point with pride, was Yettie Slabowsky.

Her father was a Polish saloonkeeper and was naturally more prosperous than his patrons of like vocation, so Yettie dressed with great splendor, and her furs and red velvet cloak were the pride and envy of all the other Wylie avenue girls. No sooner had she arrived at the party than they all gathered round her and began to fawn upon her, as they always did at school contending for the privilege of taking off her beautiful furs. Miss Slabowsky bore herself with an air of set-apart-ness, as one conscious of her exalted station, but striving not to discourage others who were less fortunate. There is a legend in Wylie avenue that at Miss Slabowsky's christening six barrels of beer were drunk and two Polish fingers bitten off, not to mention gashes and broken noses, so clearly from the first she had been destined for distinction.

A Siren and Her Wiles.

When a game the children called "Kiss the Pillow" was started, Miss Slabowsky, as the belle of the occasion, was given the pillow first. I saw her survey the assembly with her melancholy eyes; she placed the pillow before the minister's son and kissed him, greatly to his embarrassment and annoyance.

When the kissing games were begun a tiny Italian boy called Nicodo, whose mother had cut his hair with such dull scissors that it seemed to have been chewed off, and whose eyes were so large that his face looked a mere strip of white paper set between two great brown door-knobs, crept under the sofa and clung desperately to the legs of it, nor did he emerge until supper time, when the nourishment in his thumb seemed exhausted.

Through all the kissing games Yettie Slabowsky pursued the minister's son with fixed, unalterable determination, until he wiped his brow with his scented pocket handkerchief and seemed at his wits ends. He evidently had a dislike for her that amounted to aversion. When the boys began to tease him his pink cheeks grew crimson and he tried in the most gentlemanly way to silence them, while Yettie grasped her melancholy eyes that were as far away as a cat's, and toyed with one of her long curls.

Seeing that the boy was getting the worst of it, and that he was really suffering, I began the dance music. The boy took refuge behind the fact that he was a minister's son, and not allowed to dance, so Yettie, afraid, least her popularity should suffer, betook herself elsewhere.

The chief [illegible] scene was continually changing, as in "Middlemarch," and now another grief took up my attention. All the children had brought presents, and Hala Pearlstein, it seemed, had brought a bottle of white rose perfume, purchased from a druggist whose store was opposite his father's shop. When he deposited his present on the table with the others he found there another bottle of white rose, the exact counterfeit of his. This threw him into a state of deep depression. While the dancing was in progress the minister's son sat down near me, as though to insure protection against the Polish beauty.

Etiquette and Ethics.

Ezra, who was much too awkward and indolent to dance, came up to him, his heavy ivory countenance working with the only strong emotion I ever saw in it.

"Dot present, he has got two," he whispered hoarsily.

"Oh, that doesn't matter, he'll like yours, and know that you remembered him," said the minister's son reassuringly.

Ezra said something to the effect that, since there were two bottles just alike the boy would never miss one of them. The minister's soon opened his eyes and tilted his head forward in his father's favorite argumentative attitude that I knew so well, and expostulated:

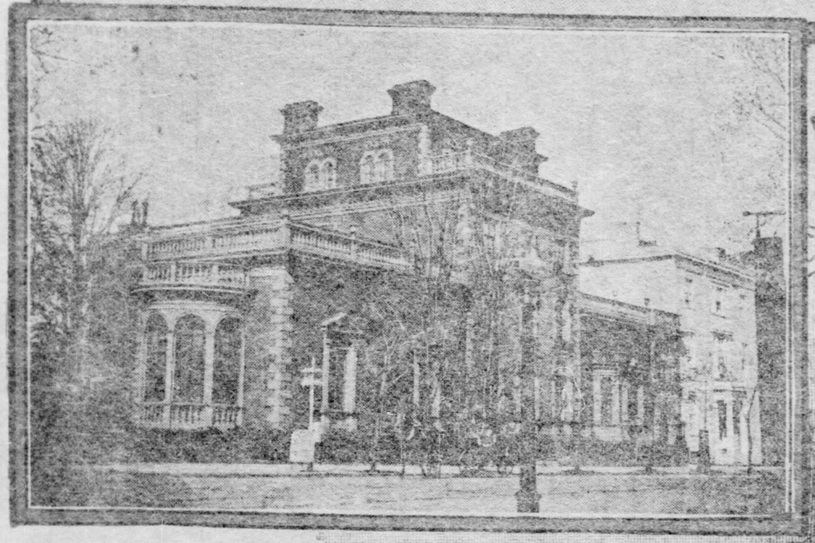
"But, Ezra, you can't take back a present after you've given it; it belongs to him now, and it wouldn't be right at all; it would be stealing, you know." But Ezra muttered something in German, clutched his fists convulsively and through the bottom of his grief lay too deep for comprehension, and stumbled away. When supper was announced he was nowhere to be found; he had slipped upstairs, got his cap and run home with his present and a stray bonbon under his round-about.

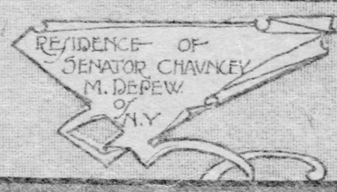
Miss Slabowsky had decided that the minister's son should take her out to supper, and she let him know it. I saw him color and cough and demur, and try to escape as from the web of an enchantress, but she got him, and he walked out fully three feet ahead of her.

It was during the supper that the host's handsome cousin manifested the designing shyness I had suspected him of. When the maid, who served the [illegible] reaching a large bo[illegible] of the way [illegible] cousin, [illegible] aroused t[illegible] jiggled t[illegible] steaming c[illegible] down the [illegible] person of the tiny Italian.

It is said [illegible] Nicodo never talks, because h[illegible]e-tied, but I have never doubted h[illegible]i power since I heard his scre[illegible]s was drown enough to begin w[illegible] when he was literally scalded [illegible] scalate he looked like a starved [illegible]. Whether he was really burned [illegible] or frightened to death we could n[illegible] but there was no shutting him [illegible]ed and cried until it was evident [illegible] must be got home, and as the [illegible] was over, and his mother [illegible]

GORGEOUS HOMES of WEALTHY CONGRESSMEN





By RENE BACHE.
(Special Correspondent Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4.—There is probably a greater number of rich men in the new congress than have been found in any previous edition of that legislative body. Though by no means a "Millionaires' Club," the senate has a large minority of very wealthy members, while even in the house of representatives there is a sprinkling of undeniable plutocrats.

Scattered all over the northwest section of Washington are beautiful residences owned and occupied by congressmen—mostly senators, though a few of the finest belong to representatives, such as Hitt of Illinois and Dalzell of Pennsylvania. There are veritable palaces, furnished in the height of magnificence, and usually with superb stables attached. Nothing more costly than these legislators' mansions, indeed, can be found anywhere in this country, outside of New York.

The most beautiful of all the senatorial palaces in the capital city is owned by Eugene Hale of Maine, on the northeast corner of Sixteenth and K streets. It is built in the old Colonial style, somewhat modified to meet modern requirements. The senator obtained the bulk of his fortune with his wife, who is a daughter of Zach Chandler, and it is probable that he is worth $4,000,000 or $5,000,000. A bon vivant of the first water, he enjoys the good things of life in an unusual degree, and does a great deal of entertaining.

Among the foremost in point of wealth comes James McMillan of Michigan, who has a fortune of at least $25,000,000, most of it accumulated in the business of building railway cars. McMillan, who began life poor, is interested in a multitude of corporation enterprises. He gives much in charity, and owns a very large and handsome dwelling in Vermont avenue near Thomas Circle.

The Gentleman from Ohio.

The ablest business man in the upper house, as most people admit, is Marcus A. Hanna, who has more irons in the fire than any other man in congress. Outside of his enormous iron and coal interests, he owns lines of lake steamboats, hotels, an opera house, and goodness knows what else. If it be supposed that he is worth $15,000,000, the guess will certainly not overshoot the mark. When he came to Washington he rented Don Cameron's house, opposite Lafayette square—the dwelling occupied by Vice President Hobart up to the time of his death—and, being within a few rods of the White House, he is able to keep an eye upon his young friend and protege, Mr. Roosevelt.

The president has another near neighbor in Chauncey M. Depew, who lives directly opposite the White House, across Lafayette square. He has rented the famous Corcoran house, formerly the property of Daniel Webster, and in more recent times occupied by Calvin S. Brice of Ohio. The "Peach" is having a beautiful time in Washington, as he always does wherever he happens to be, and his establishment is on a lavish scale. Guesses are frequently hazarded as to the amount of his wealth; but he never furnishes any data on the subject, and nobody else is likely to be able to contradict the statement that he is probably worth at least $2,000,000. Maybe his fortune is much greater, inasmuch as many opportunities for making money by "sure things" in speculation have been thrown into his way during the long period of his connection with the Vanderbilts.

Millions in Marble.

Another senatorial palace, at the northeast corner of Sixteenth and L streets, is owned by Redfield Proctor of Vermont, who is probably worth $4,000,000 or $5,000,000. He began life a poor boy, became an attorney, and being appointed receiver of a marble company in his native state one lucky day brought the concern through in such shape that the grateful stockholders made him president. So, at all events, the story goes. At the present time Proctor practically controls the marble output of Vermont.

Joseph B. Foraker of Ohio has a fortune of $2,000,000 or $3,000,000, gained chiefly from electric trolleys. He has made a specialty of trolley law more than any other man in the United States, and for many years has been a large stockholder in such enterprises. His residence in Sixteenth street is one of the handsomest in Washington.

A highly respectable linen draper was the grandfather of the dignified and impressive Henry Cabot Lodge, whose father married a daughter of George Cabot. A large fortune descended to the young statesman by inheritance, and he has increased it by good investments. He is probably worth $2,000,000, and he keeps up superb establishments in Boston and at Nahant, in addition to his spacious and handsome residence in Massachusetts avenue in Washington. The Washington house is of brick, with a double frontage, and many entertainments are given there to the exclusive set able to boast the Lodge acquaintance.

A Self-Confessed Millionaire.

Within half a block of the Lodge mansion, on an opposite corner, is the residence of Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana. Nobody can say positively whether Fairbanks is a millionaire or not, but he desires it to be so understood, and his mode of living is on a corresponding scale.

On the most fashionable block of K street, only a stone's throw from the Hale mansion, is a large house of light-colored brick, built in the old colonial style. It is the residence of Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia, who is understood to be worth something like $10,000,000. He is one of a few men who own practically all of the natural resources of that state, his wealth being derived chiefly from coal mines and railroads, though his money is invested in many other enterprises.

Next door to Elkins is Quay's new house, which is understood to have cost $100,000, together with the land on which it stands. The senator from Pennsylvania has a fine estate at Beaver, in that state, pineapple growing property in Florida, and other large investments elsewhere, so that there is hardly any danger of mistake in considering him as included in the list of congressional millionaires.

Platt of New York, the Easy Boss, is easily worth $1,000,000. As head of the United States Express Company he draws a large salary, in addition to his income as a legislator for the nation, and he is engaged in various big commercial operations. Nevertheless, he has no house in Washington, preferring to live at the Arlington hotel, which is likewise the home of another millionaire member of the upper house, Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island. Aldrich's money is invested in street railways in Providence.

Another rich senator is John Kean of New Jersey, who entered the upper house only last year. He is a millionaire several times over and occupies the handsome residence at the southwest corner of Seventeenth and I streets, which was formerly owned by Anthony Pollok—the unfortunate gentleman who was drowned at sea three years ago by the sinking of a transatlantic steamship, his wife being lost with him.

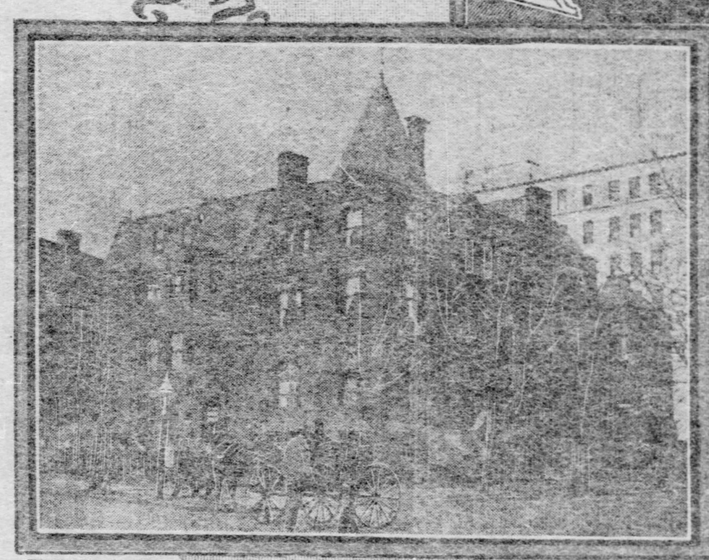
Millionaires in the House.

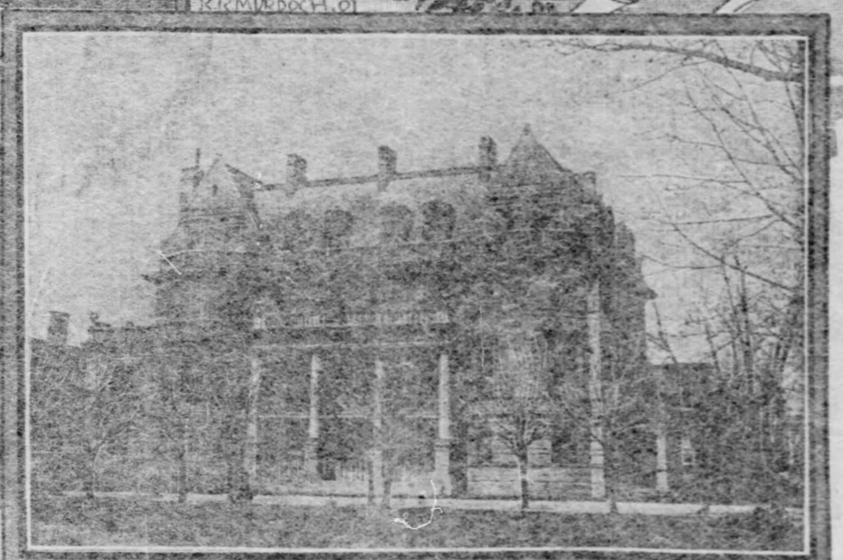
Millionaires are comparatively scarce in the house of representatives, but there are a few, and some of them have palatial residences in Washington. Perhaps the best known of these is John Dalzell of Pittsburgh, who has been identified all his life with the Pennsylvania railroad, both as an attorney and a holder of stock. His house, where many a good dinner is given during sessions of congress, is on New Hampshire avenue, just above Dupont circle.

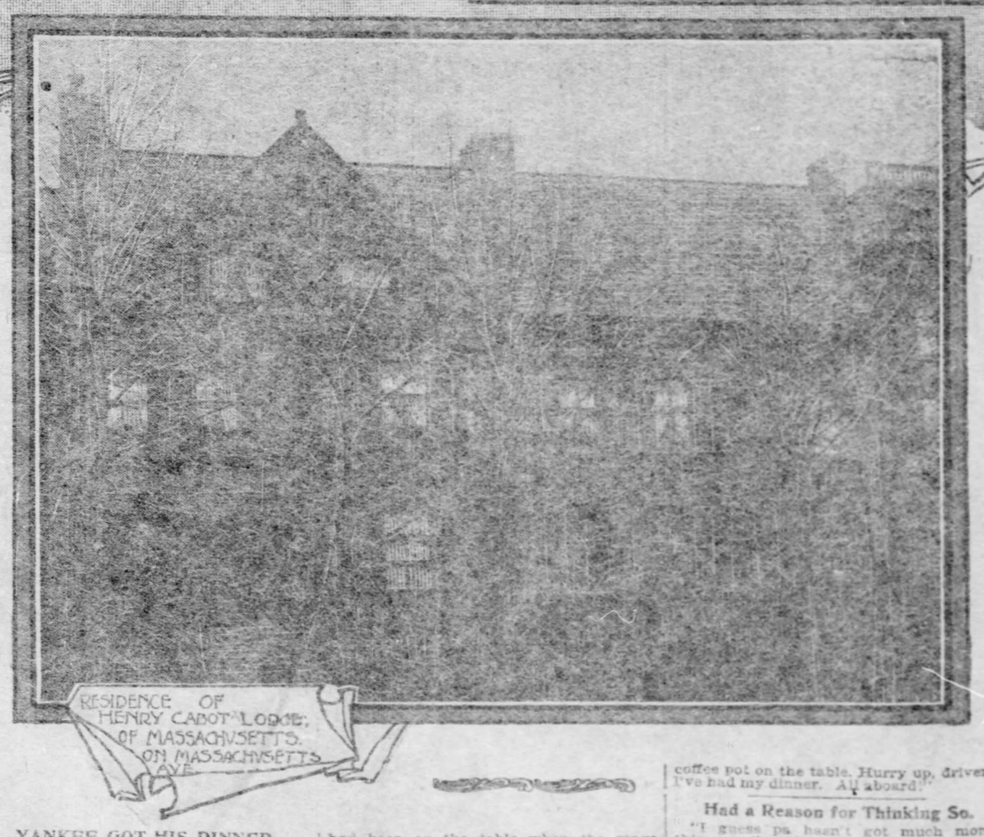
Representative Edward Morell of Philadelphia is an ambitious young man of enviable social position. His wife was a Miss Drexel and brought him some millions of dollars. For a residence in Washington he has rented a large brick house on a Sixteenth street corner, directly opposite Senator Hale's.

James W. Wadsworth of Genesee (N. Y.) is a millionaire and conspicuous in Washington society. His wife was a daughter of William R. Travers, and she brought him a fortune. They are very hospitable people, and many handsome entertainments will be given at the new house (now nearing completion) which they are building on Dupont circle. It will be one of the finest residences at the national capital.

The richest member of the house of representatives is Robert R. Hitt of Illinois, who is supposed to be worth $8,000,000 or $10,000,000. He and his wife are among the most popular people in Washington society, and their residence, on the northwest corner of K and Fifteenth streets, is handsome in a massive way, though unpretentious.







YANKEE GOT HIS DINNER.

How an Innkeeper in Old Stage Coach and Tavern Days Was Outwitted.

The landlord of one of the old-time taverns had the name of frequently tricking travelers who stopped for a single meal by having the driver call out: "Stage is ready!" before they could eat the dinner they had ordered and paid for. A Yankee passenger disregarded this hasting summons and leisurely ate his dinner, while the stage drove off without him. He finished the roast and called at last for a bowl of bread and milk to top off with as dessert. Not a spoon could be found for this dish, though plenty of silver spoons had been on the table when the stage stopped.

To the distracted landlord the Yankee drawled out: "Do you think them passengers was goin' away without somethin' for their money? I could p'int out the man that took them spoons."

A stable boy on a fleet horse was promptly dispatched after the stage and overtook it two miles down the road. A low spoken explanation and a request to the driver caused him quietly to turn around and drive back to the tavern door with all the angry, protesting passengers.

The excited landlord called out to the Yankee as the stage stopped: "You just "Sartinly, 'squire," said he as he climbed into the coach. "I'll p'int him out. I took 'em myself. You'll find 'em all in the big coffee pot on the table. Hurry up, driver—I've had my dinner. All aboard!"

Had a Reason for Thinking So.

"I guess pa hasn't got much money this year," said little brother.

"What makes you think so?" asked little sister.

"'Cause he was telling me that it wasn't right to impose on Santa Claus just because the old feller was good-natured."

A Dream Explained.

Kerrigan—Do yez believe in dhrames, Riley?

Riley—Oi do.

"Phwat's it a soign or when a married man dhrames he'd a bachelor on' kissin' a jewel av a girl under the mistletoe?"

"It's a soign that he's going to mate with a great disappointment—when he wakes."

CHICKENS OF THE "EASTERN SHO'."

Aunt Effie's Ways of Preparing Them in Toothsome Dishes All Her Own.

By J. V. K. B.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"MY Lawd, Miss Jessie," ejaculated Effie, "dese yere Dominecker pullets takes 'bout an hour after dey heads is off to be shore dey're dead."

In her hands were two of the "Domineckers," plump and young, ready to be dressed and prepared in some of her inimitable styles.

The Maryland chicken is usually rushed from the barnyard to the skillet, sometimes hardly given time to cool. This is against most laws of cookery, but it's all right, as anyone will own after eating it.

The young fowls, not weighing more than one and one-half pounds each, are jointed and laid in cold water for a little while. Then the pieces are squeezed dry and put into a bowl; flour, salt and pepper dredged over them and all mixed so that each piece has a coating of the seasoned flour.

An iron skillet is heated and a liberal spoonful of sweet, fresh lard melted in it. When sizzling hot, the pieces of chicken are laid in, browned quickly on both sides, and then pushed back to a cooler part of the stove to cook slowly for 45 minutes. A very little boiling water should be poured in from time to time, and the skillet kept closely covered.

At the end of the allotted time the chicken will be found crisp and brown, yet tender and delicious. After it is taken from the skillet, enough milk is added to the fat to make the gravy, seasoned and thickened with flour and water mixed to a thin paste, and if you are blessed with a waffle iron and can have hot waffles with this chicken and gravy, you may account yourself one of Fate's favored ones.

Another of Effie's strong suits was chicken baked in cream. The fowl is taken cut into pieces and laid in a skillet, and a cupful of thick sweet cream poured over it. Salt and pepper are added and it is placed in the oven to bake slowly till perfectly tender, more cream being added as often as it evaporates. This gives the chicken the most delightful rich, nutty flavor one can imagine. Try it served with young corn on the cob and mealy new potatoes.

Still another attractive way Effie had of preparing young chickens was to clean and dress them and then, with a sharp knife, to split them open right down the back, lay them in a pan, skin side down, spread them plentifully with butter, season well and bake in a hot oven, basting with butter as they need it. This can hardly be distinguished from broiled chicken and is certainly easier to prepare.

Effie's cooking of young chickens was clever, but in the manipulation of old fowls she was an artist. Unlike some artists, she made no secret of her methods, but explained and showed just how it was done to anyone who cared to know.

"Go on, honey," she would say, "you doan care nothin' 'bout dishes cookin'. Go 'long an' play 'Full fo' da Shore' or 'De Ole Ship of Zion' for ole Effie, while she makes dis chicken pie for yo' dinner."

But the music was not forthcoming until the pie was safe in the oven.

An old chicken of any supposable age was jointed and stewed in just enough salted water to cover, till it was perfectly tender. Then the fowl and broth were turned into the big oval sheet iron pan and a light baking powder biscuit dough was rolled to half an inch thickness, strips laid around the sides of the pan, some small squares dropped into the broth and two pieces laid side by side to cover the top. These were thoroughly pricked with a fork and the pie baked till the crust was done—about half an hour. Then one-half the crust was turned back, the broth thickened to form gravy, and when it was cooked the crust was laid on a platter, the chicken arranged over it and the gravy poured over all, making an ideal dinner for a winter day.

Sometimes Effie gave us a salad for supper, and those were red-letter days. After the chicken was boiled and cut into not too small pieces with an equal amount of chopped celery, Effie would compound her dressing, an absolutely perfect one. The yolks of three eggs were beaten as light as possible, one-fourth of a pound of fresh butter was melted and allowed to boil, then poured over the yolks, beating all the while. Salt, cayenne pepper and dry mustard were added, and the whole beaten till very light, then vinegar enough to make it palatable added, and the dressing placed on ice.

Just at serving time half a cup of thick cream was whipped and added to the dressing and the whole mixed with the chicken and celery, served in a deep cut glass bowl and garnished with a fringe of celery tops.

Sometimes an old hen or rooster three or four years old would seem a fitting sacrifice to the gods of the dining room. Then would Effie boil that fowl in salted water, with a tablespoonful of vinegar, till it was tender enough to be easily pierced by a fork. Then she would make a stuffing of bread crumbs, melted butter, a beaten egg, salt and pepper, stuff the bird and bake it in a moderate oven till brown, basting with the broth.

Prepared in this way, an old and tough chicken may be transformed into a most savory dish, not to be despised by the most fastidious mortal. As Effie once said: "A little vinegar'll fetch him, even if he's ole enough to vote."

California's Olive Crop.

This year California's crop of olives will reach eight hundred tons, or 3,000 barrels, an increase of 2,000 barrels over last year. The price this year has dropped 33 1-3 per cent. Olives now bring only $40 a ton, as they come from the tree, half of which goes to the packers, thus allowing the growers only $20 a ton.

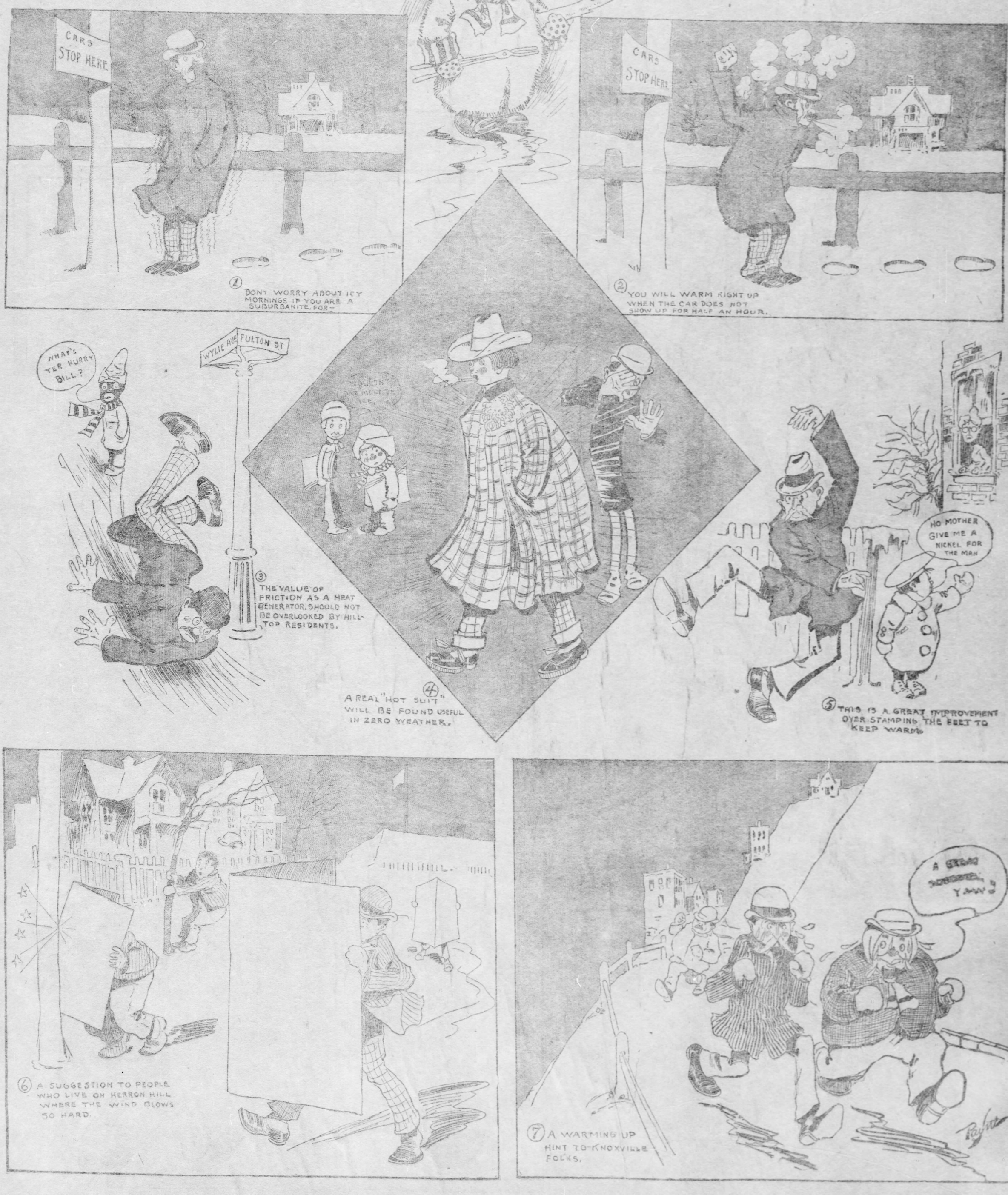
It is a foolish thing to provoke a quarrel—with a strong man.

PITTSBURGH Gazette. JANUARY 5th 1902

COMIC SECTION.

WHEN MARCONI'S WIRELESS SYSTEM WORKS TELEPHONE'S, WE'LL ALL CARRY OUR OWN 'PHONES.

A FEW COLD WEATHER HINTS



1. DONT WORRY ABOUT ICY MORNINGS IF YOU ARE A SUBURBANITE, FOR—
2. YOU WILL WARM RIGHT UP WHEN THE CAR DOES NOT SHOW UP FOR HALF AN HOUR.
3. THE VALUE OF FRICTION AS A HEAT GENERATOR, SHOULD NOT BE OVERLOOKED BY HILL-TOP RESIDENTS.
4. A REAL "HOT SUIT" WILL BE FOUND USEFUL IN ZERO WEATHER.
5. THIS IS A GREAT IMPROVEMENT OVER STAMPING THE FEET TO KEEP WARM.
6. A SUGGESTION TO PEOPLE WHO LIVE ON HERRON HILL WHERE THE WIND BLOWS SO HARD.
7. A WARMING UP HINT TO KNOXVILLE FOLKS.

KID KOMICS

ORIGIN OF THE GAME BAG.

CHIEF GWARGLE:— THAT'S IT MY DEAR, SEW THOSE SKINS TOGETHER GOOD AND STRONG.

— NOW AS SOON AS WE GET THIS DOUBLE DRAWING STRIPS IN I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THIS GAME BAG IS

CHIEF GWARGLE:— YOU SEE WHEN THE LION COMES THE DOG WILL NATURALLY —

— RUN INTO THE BAG TO ESCAPE HIM, AND THE LION —

— PLUNGES IN AFTER HIM, THUS —

— YOU SEE THE RACE IS NOT ALWAYS TO THE SWIFT, OR THE BATTLE TO THE STRONG."

Johnny's idea of an evolution after reading one of Darwin's books. From a monkey on the stick to a boy on stilts.

CHAPTER I.
Bing! Bing! Bing! rang out the crack of his trusty gun and fifty red men bit the dust. Just then little Johnny felt a heavy hand reach out and lo! it was the mighty hand of Pirate Pete, the Avenger of the Rocky Gulch. With one piercing cry—aha!—at last, by blood, by heart, by liver—alive!
PIRATE PETE, THE TERRIBLE AVENGER OF THE ROCKY GULCH.
I will eat them alive!
Fear not, my lad, but follow me, I am
Pirate Pete the terrible avenger!
Bing! Bing! Bing!
BING! BING! BING!
CHAPTER II.
ON THE TRAIL.
The mysterious heavy hand of Pirate Pete, the avenger, hovered over Johnny and he imagined it was all day with every redskin. It was this that filled our young hero with a burning desire to emulate the better-married hero of Rocky Gulch. Suddenly something happened! which made its impress on our young hero's mind. That hand suddenly became real and herself ear left a switching pang.
A shrill yell rang over all whooter. He turned only to
His big injun—the hide behind this rock—him heap big pale-face — him kill injun—him big yellow skid, umph!
CHAPTER III.
THE CAPTURE.
Chee, its me mother hand wot I tort it was Pirate Pete's I lost me head reelin' now I knows me mother's thump me for playin' Indin killer— hoo-hoo!
Oh, the wild man!
Oh, will you cut them crazy antics out of your silly head!

A PAGE OF STORIES FOR LITTLE FOLKS

The Freemans' Little Friends

NO. 2

THE CURIOUS DWELLERS OF THE CLIFFS.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THROUGH the Freeman ranch ran a stream which, in the dry summer season, was scarcely more than a silvery thread in the midst of the sandy channel, but which, in the rainy winter season, often became a roaring torrent many feet deep. In the course of centuries this stream had worn a deep channel through the country, and in one place upon the ranch it had cut through the hills, forming a canyon nearly 300 feet deep.

This canyon was a favorite resort of Paul, Mary and Phil. The sandy shore of the stream made a tempting place in which to construct sand forts, build fortified towns, dig canals and construct all those interesting things that one can evolve from a sand bed.

Away up on one of the cliffs which formed a side of the canyon they noticed hundreds of round holes running into the bank, and the often wondered what made themade the holes.

"It couldn't be gophers," said Paul, "for the gophers could not climb up and down the smooth, perpendicular side of the cliff. I think they must be made by the water which soaks out of the ground in rainy weather."

This was accepted as the probable solution of the problem, especially as they had never been able to discover any inhabitants of the holes. One day they chanced to speak of these puzzling holes in the presence of Clem.

"Doan' yo' all know wha' dem holes is?" asked he.

"No, indeed," cried they. "Can you tell us what made them, Clem?"

"Well, ef I can't, dar ain't anybody wha' can," replied he.

"Goody, goody," cried Mary, dancing up and down. "Tell us about it quick."

"Now des you wait, honey. Run along an' ax yo' ma ef yo' 'uns can take a little walk 'bout sundown. Den yo' all come wiv me an' I show yo' somefin' curious."

The children obtained permission to take the walk, and then they nearly died—or imagined they did—of impatience for the time to arrive for the excursion. When the sun threw long shadows across the fields they started out. Clem led them to the canyon, but instead of entering it he clambered up the side of the bluff opposite the wall in which were the holes which had caused so much speculation. Close behind him climbed the children, and when they had reached the top they followed their guide to a point where there was an abundance of tall woods. Here Clem bade them seat themselves in the weeds and keep quiet. By this time the sun was out of sight behind the hills and it was rapidly growing dark.

Peeping out from the sheltering weeds at the numerous holes across the way they were soon startled to see appear in one of them, and then in several others, tiny faces so human-like in appearance as to lead the children to give voice to ejaculations of surprise. Immediately the faces disappeared.

"Yo' mus' keep still ef yo' want to see dem peoples," whispered Clem.

"What are they?" asked the excited children, in undertone.

"Did yo' eber hear ob fairies?" asked Clem.

"Are they fairies?" was the incredulous rejoinder.

"Des yo' keep still an' watch, an' mebbe yo' will see what dey is."

Soon tiny faces appeared at the mouth of the holes, and in the deepening twilight so human-like did they appear the children began to wonder, if indeed, they had not found a [illegible]land. Suddenly, while they gazed in mystification at the little colo[illegible]s across the way, there came a succession of low chuckling whistles, a bewilderive whirr, as of wings, a glimpse of something darting through the air and the faces were gone. Then Clem rose from the thicket of weeds, the children following suit, and Clem said:

"What yo' all fink 'bout dem little peoples now?"

"Oh, Clem," said Mary, "there isn't any such thing as real fairies—I know that—but what are they, anyway. And what became of them? Did they fly away? I seemed to hear the flutter of wings and something that looked like shadows darted through the air, but it was all done so quickly I can't tell what I really did see."

"Well, honeys, I tells yo' what dem little peoples are. Dey is monkey-faced owls. Some folks calls dem human-faced owls, dey look so much like folks. Dat's all owin' to de markings ob de fedders 'bout dey're faces."

"Do they dig those holes, or do they find them that way?" asked little Phil.

"Dey makes dem holes dey're selves. Dat's where dey lives. Dey mek dey're nes's in dere an' lays dey're eggs an' hatches an' raises de little fellers right in dem little holes."

"It's funny we never noticed them when we were playing in the canyon," said Paul.

"Oh, dey nebber come out 'cept in de dark, er dea' as it begins ter get dark," replied Clem. "Den dey comes out an' hunts 'roun' fer mice an' gophers, an' bugs an' sech t'ings fer to eat an' to take home to dey're little fellers."

"What a lot of interesting things there are about here!" exclaimed Phil. "Now we have some more friends. I wish they were not quite so shy."

"Ef yo' 'uns wants one fo' a pet I kin catch one ob dem fellers mighty easy," said the obliging Clem.

"Oh, no!" cried Mary. "We wouldn't want to make a prisoner of one of our friends. Maybe we can manage some way to get better acquainted with them, though. We have got some of the birds about the house so tame they will come and eat out of our hands, and one of the gophers out near the barn will come out of his hole whenever we go there and whistle. I don't know, though, just how we will manage to get acquainted with these 'fairies.'"

When they got back to the house Paul got his natural history and there found that their new friends had a long, scientific name very much out of proportion to their size. "Strix Pratincola" is the family name there given them, and it was there explained that these birds were very useful to farmers and fruit raisers, as they are the natural enemies and destroyers of many of the insect pests that injure the crops. They do not hoot like the ordinary owl, but the chuckling whistle, which the children heard as the birds left their cliff homes, is the only notes they utter.

So interested did the children become in reading of their new-found friends that they nearly forgot to observe the time of night, and had to be reminded by their mother that bedtime had arrived. And if they dreamed of prixies, elves and fairies that night, it isn't much to be wondered at.

NEW YEAR GAMES

New Year's eve is the one night of the year when there's no bedtime. There may be plenty of nodding heads and heavy eyes, but bed is not to be thought of, and wise children will do well if they keep away from alluring corners and sofa pillows, or they will be in the land of Nod before they can wink three times, and that will never do.

New Year's eve for this very reason no doubt is called a night for games. Here is one which will at least keep people very wide awake. It is called

A New Year's Greeting,

and is on the plan of the cobweb party. The fun starts in the parlor, where, attached to a convenient chair are a number of ends of gay colored twine, as many as there are people, arranged in a festoon. Each end is the beginning of a ball of the same color, which is hidden somewhere in the house. Each person selects a string which he or she must follow, winding up as they go to keep free from tangles. If these balls are cleverly put away, the whole house may be turned into a hunting ground filled with a jolly throng of hunters, but the guiding cords must be carefully handled or else they will snap and the clue be lost. At the end of the search each person finds the remainder of the ball in some unexpected place, wrapped carefully up with a funny bit of advice to the finder. The one who winds his ball most neatly and quickly should have a prize. The bits of advice may be anything such as

Don't look a gift horse in the mouth.
Children should be seen and not heard.
Little pitchers should be careful of their ears.
A stitch in time saves ninety-nine.
Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

Nuts to Crack.

Some one must crack a quantity of English walnuts neatly, so that each half is perfect, and the meat in halves or whole pieces can be taken out. Then on slips of paper write out numerous puzzling questions—in rhyme if it is possible, and tuck them away each in two of the empty half shells, which can be tied together with tiny colored ribbons. Each player is provided with a toy hammer, so when the nuts (or at least, the filled nutshells) are passed around they can be easily smashed. A plate, containing the good meats of the nuts all wrapped up as bonbons, is then handed and each player takes one, an answer to one question is wrapped around each nut and each player then reads in turn his question and the answer. The answer will probably be very ridiculous when read to the question. A vote should decide the best, and a prize be given the holder.

One question might be, "Why do rivers run by large cities?" and the answer drawn, "Because they can't climb a tree," etc.

This may also be played with old familiar riddles and will cause a great deal of merriment.

Resolutions.

This must be played with a great many people in a large room. Every one writes a resolution for the New Year, folds the paper carefully and drops it in a basket that is handed around. Seven players representing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday are blindfolded and stand on one side of the room while the rest of the company take the name of some virtue or vice, for example—envy, punctuality, laziness, untidiness, and the like. Each day picks a resolution from the basket, and, having chosen, reads it aloud. Then he is blindfolded and mingles with the virtues and vices, seeking for some help in carrying out his or her resolution. Should a virtue be chosen the player scores and is clapped out, but a vice will chase the unlucky one all around the room to a point selected as goal. If the day reaches the goal first, he or she scores, but if vice comes in first, the poor day must pay a forfeit and go to the end of the week to try again. The forfeits, which in this game amount up considerably, are redeemed by paying many queer penalties appropriate to the beginning of the year.

Indestructibility of Cedar.

The resistance of cedar wood to decay has long been famous, and cedar fence posts often last for generations. A remarkable instance of the indestructibility of cedar has been noted in the state of Washington, where a forest of hemlocks, near Acme, has grown up over an ancient buried forest of cedars. The trunks of cedar, although lying in a moist soil, have been almost perfectly preserved for at least 150 years, the length of time that the rings of growth show the hemlocks to have been growing about their fallen predecessors.

A QUESTION OF WHO

By ABBIE SHARPE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT was fast growing dark in the forest. The sun had long since sunk behind the hills and the brilliant autumn afterglow was fading. In the edge of the forest skulked a few of its creatures.

"Ah!" sighed the 'Coon, "it is time I should hunt for my living. It is by night I go."

"Aye, and for me, too," said the 'Possum softly, hastily licking up a sluggish bug, "but I may hunt by day, too."

"I have better luck at night," said the Fox. "But why are we afraid? Now, that Dog we hear faintly, barking at that farm house, we fear may come into the wood and make it uncomfortable for us. That very Dog, too, is my thirty-fourth cousin, fifty times removed. That is, we bear the same general family name of Canidae."

"Well, for that matter," observed the 'Possum, "the great Australian Kangaroo is a relative of mine. I have proof of it, so they say. Yet what is that to me?"

"Well, if you are all going to tell about your relatives, your grand ones, I mean," snapped the 'Coon, for he had a very tart temper, "I have one all of yours would be afraid of, a great big Bear. The Bears and myself," with a sniff, "belong to the same general family."

"You do!" cried the others.

"Yes, we do."

The Rabbit, who was hidden in a clump of ferns on the side where they could not scent him, heard what they were saying and sighed. He had no grand relations. The only one who was grander than himself was the Belgian Hare, though, to be sure, he was very fashionable. All his other relations were mere Rodents. Ugh! Still he listened.

"As for Man," the Fox was saying, with quite an air, "his relation is a creature who lives in a forest, too, a hideous creature called an Ape. What do you think of that?"

"Man! Man, from whom we shrink and hide?"

Each one of them shook himself and swelled with pride—all but the Rabbit.

"Perhaps some of our descendants may be as great as a Man," suggested the 'Possum at last.

"Mine may be," said the Fox, confidently, "because I'm so sly and smart."

"Not any smarter than I," cried the 'Coon, fiercely, though he knew the Fox spoke truthfully.

Immediately all three began quarreling about whose descendants would be greater, and while they were quarreling a Man and a Dog came to the forest, hunting.

The Rabbit had long since smelled them coming and had run to a place of safety, but the other three knew nothing until the Dog leaped into their midst. Then they did scurry through the underbrush, but the Dog was at their heels.

No one knows whether any of them was caught or not, but after part of the forest was quiet the Rabbit stole back to the fern clump.

"Well," he said, "that comes of quarreling over the might-be's and may-be's. They forgot the must-be's. Well, if one can take care of one's self, one is as good as anybody else."

TEACHES THE LITTLE ROOSEVELTS

MISS CORDELIA DYAS,

Music Teacher to the Children of the President. She is a Cleveland, Ohio, girl, educated in Berlin. (Photo by Edmundson.)

NUMBER ELEVEN

By ERNEST SCHUYLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

BUCK WHEATON was the one who always got into trouble in school; not that he intended to do anything wrong—oh no. It was simply that he was a boy of ideas, and sometimes in carrying out his ideas, the boys found a "difficulty" as Top Jerome called it, confronting them. It is one of these difficulties that is responsible for the writing of this story.

Buck was one of the first boys back from vacation, and he discovered from Mrs. Rogers, the housekeeper, that there was to be a new boy in their hall.

As number eleven had been vacant for some time, Buck was naturally glad to think it was to be filled. This had formerly been a tutor's room, but for the past two terms two boys had occupied it—until one of them was expelled and the other doubled up with someone else. When the old boys arrived they were told the news and the suggestion came from Buck that they haze him that very first night.

"Let's wait till we have a chance to see what sort he is," said Top Jerome. "Then we can do it better."

"And lose our chance," added Buck scornfully. "This may be our very last chance, fellows, and we want to do it up brown. You know the deacon said he thought he'd stop hazing this term, and he may forbid it any moment. If we want to do it at all we must do it now. All who agree, say 'aye.'"

"Aye," came the answer from seven throats, and the motion was carried.

That night, when all the boys were supposed to be in bed, the hazers met and planned to rush into number eleven and carry the new boy off before he was aware of what was happening. He had arrived late, and the boys had only caught glimpses of him in the corridor. He had not even tried to be friendly with any of them, and as Top said, he certainly needed a good dressing down.

When the corridor light was turned out, shadowy forms stole into the darkness and congregated before number eleven. Buck listened at the door; sounds of heavy breathing greeted him.

"He's sure enough asleep," he said with a grin of satisfaction. "Now follow me, and you, Quail White, be ready to stuff that sponge of yours into his mouth to keep him from squealing."

Number eleven was peacefully snoring, his mouth open, when the white-robed figures filed in and surrounded him, while Quail popped the sponge in his open mouth. That waked him, of course, and he nearly destroyed the boys, he fought so hard. But they subdued him with the help of sticks, and carried him off to the big west room which Buck, Quail, Tony and the Kid occupied together. This room was far away from the deacon's quarters. Anyway they were breaking no rules. Rules didn't go thoroughly into force the first night anyway.

The new boy was made to stand in the center of a circle of the old boys.

"Now Baby," said Buck, "do you know what hazing is? You are to be hazed, and if you say one word or do one thing you're not told to do, it will be the worse for you. One word, remember!

"Now boys, ready with your sticks. If he disobeys prod him or whale him and show him no mercy. All ready?"

"Ready," said the others in chorus.

"Now Baby, you are here to amuse us, and you must do it at once. You are the living menagerie, and whatever anyone calls for you must do. See? Quail, take the sponge out of his mouth, and if he says one word hit him hard."

Out came the sponge and the new boy looked much relieved.

"I am—" he began.

"Hit him!" yelled the boys, and he was prodded on all sides.

"I'm the new—" he commenced again.

"You're an idiot to talk," said Buck. "You'd better take my advice and keep still. Tony, you can have first choice, what can he do for you?"

"I'm fond of donkeys," answered Tony. "Let him play donkey."

"Begin," commanded Buck. "Bray your best, but not too loud. Down on all fours, donkey! Be ready, boys, if he disobeys."

With many protests down went the new boy on his hands and feet, and brays very unlike a donkey's issued from his throat at the boys' command. Then unexpectedly he raised his hind feet, and with unlooked for force and directness, kicked the Kid and Harry Waller flat on the floor. But the others were ready with their punishing rods, and the new boy got no more chance for revenge.

Top called for a rooster, and the new boy was made to "fly" up on the footboard of the bed, beat his wings and crow. Then a monkey was called for, a walrus, an elephant (who had to swing Buck's steamer trunk for want of a better one), an acrobat, a clown, and every odd thing the boys could conceive.

The new boy tried several times to talk, but was promptly silenced.

"Now Baby," announced Buck, "I must have my turn. I want you to show up how a regular—" a peculiar light in the victim's eyes and a sudden flush in his face made Buck stop a minute, and turn about to see at what he was looking.

The door of the room, which the boys had neglected to fasten, was open, and in it stood Dr. Bradwell, the principal, or as the boys called him familiarly, "The Deacon." Strange to say the deacon was smiling, and had not the customary frown he put on when the boys were caught sky-larking after "lights out" had been rung.

"Ahem," said the deacon slowly. "Ahem," he coughed again, apparently trying to keep from laughing, while every mother's son of the boys looked and acted very sheepish.

"Boys, allow me to introduce to you the new tutor, Mr. Shipley, who came too late to meet you after supper."

The boys straightened up and peered back of the deacon to see the new tutor, for it was an unwritten law in the school that all new instructors were greeted with the best of good will and the utmost respect.

The new boy stepped out in front of them all, still flushing and looking uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry to meet you in this way, boys," he said, "but I was unable to respect my own wishes in the matter. Perhaps, however, we shall be better friends for our unceremonious introduction. Pleasant dreams to you all," and following the deacon into the corridor, they disappeared together into number eleven.

A sheepish crowd of boys stood silent until the door of number eleven closed, then all stole quietly to their rooms.

"It's all your fault, Buck," grumbled Top.

"It's Mrs. Rogers' fault," declared Buck. "She said she was getting number eleven ready, and how was I to know that a tutor would be so young looking?"

"Did she say for a new boy?" asked the Kid.

"I don't exactly remember," answered Buck, truthfully. "It seems to me she said, perhaps for a 'newcomer.'"

The Junior Cup.

This is a strong book for boys, with never a girl mentioned in its pages, except a mother. It begins with a camp in the Catskills where a party of boys go with a master and a tutor not to study but to develop brawn, and muscle and character. Chester Fiske who starts in thinking that he knows everything begins to understand himself and the other boys, and finally by strength of mind proves that he is worthy of being a prime favorite. It brings in all sorts of boys and their troubles and misunderstandings, and the development of a strong spirit of honor. The Junior Cup is won in the Catskills, but its influence extends through the following school years.

Mr. Allen French's story shows how strong friendships are made and kept and how easily a thoughtless word causes trouble.

Home-Made.

If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breasts this jewel lies,
And they are fools who roam.
The world has nothing to bestow,
From our own selves our joys must flow,
And that dear hut, our home.
—Cotton.

The Strenuous Life.

Better it is to battle with the gale
Than drift o'er glassy seas with listless sail.
—Louis A. Robertson.

A Lively Tea Party

By ROSE J. MOSES.

It was a cold New Year's eve, so cold that a large log fire was comfortable and sent a rosy glow over the damask, silver, glass and china, which made the tea table a thing of beauty.

There was to be a real old-fashioned tea party, everything on the table at one time—so friendly—and each dish seeming so anxious to please. The lovely bisque candleabras, with their pink candles and shades, were determined that nothing should outshine them and the flowers in the center of the table filled the room with fragrance.

"Am I not magnificent?" asked the American beauty rose, while with a proud toss of her head, she glanced down at her modest companions, the malmaison and sweet briar, who blushed for their vain sister.

"My friends," remarked the little round tea pot, "I am almost too full for utterance, but I rise to bid you welcome. My neighbor on the right is always kind enough to make sweet speeches for me and to him I leave the pleasure of greeting you."

"And most gladly would I do so," said the sugar bowl, but every organ in my body is being squeezed to death by that impertinent little fellow, the tongs, who never even says 'by your leave'—so the dear friend next to me must come to my assistance."

"And very happy am I to do so," sang out the prettily-shaped milk pitcher, "for am I not the cream of society?"

She was interrupted by many indignant voices.

The Italian cream desired to say that in her country—

"Excuse me," remarked the Swiss cheese, "but I will not remain quiet, and hear my country—"

Then in a very decided manner, the Charlotte Russe called them to order and after quiet was restored, a dainty little sandwich with a pink ribbon sash, lisped that owing to the fact that her tongue was tied in infancy, she was unable to say all that she felt on this occasion.

A Vienna roll came to the rescue, and with pitying glances at the delicate, thin slices of bread opposite, made a few touching remarks, which brought tears to the eyes of those who were near the odoriferous pepper cruet, and mustard pot, who had been in the family for more than a century.

Pleasant words and jests were passing around the table when a disturbance was heard in the neighborhood of the fruit, where the Florida and Havana oranges were disputing as to precedence. Of course there were friends of both present, but the amiable California pear and sweet little Malaga grapes settled the difficulty by calling attention to the manner in which they were nestling close to each other, even if they were born and brought up in different lands.

The English walnut, too, said a soothing word, while from the four corners of the table, the French candies, in their lovely costumes of all colors, smilingly begged the oranges to be friendly.

Kind feeling was at length restored by mayonnaise sauce, which as usual, threw oil on the troubled waters, and all went merrily until a belligerent little Spanish olive exclaimed that the Scotch cake had been knocked flat by a Japanese waiter!

This was soon settled by a German silver pickle fork that was close to them—and a very kindly disposed water pitcher near by gently remarked that he would be compelled to put out of the room all who were inclined to angry.

During all this time quiet little flirtations were going on among the spoons, heartily enjoyed by the laughing plates, who stood as sentinels on the sideboard. The napkins, with fringed and hemstitched trimmings, pressed closely together, and the fingerbowls sparkled with fun.

Suddenly the doors were thrown wide open and with a muffled "Hush!" from the head of the table, and "Oh! preserve us!" from the guests, and marmalade in one breath, the original occupants of the diningroom became quiet and demure, hearing their praises sung, but forbidden to reply.

Happy Savages.

Dr. Carl Lumholtz, of the American Museum of Natural History, who has lived among the wild Indian tribes of Northwestern Mexico, sharing in the every-day life and the amusements of the people for several years, pronounces them to be a very intellectual race, although many of them still dwell in caves like their forefathers thousands of years ago. On the whole, they lead a very happy existence, and among many of the tribes a higher degree of morality exists than in civilized countries. They are honest, theft and many of the worst forms of disease are unknown among them. They hold their land in common, and their principal food is Indian corn and beans.

WONDERS of NATURE

Nests of the Oriole—Bird Cities of the Sea—Curious Homes of the Canadian Grouse—Bird Knowledge of Colors—Strange Uses of Wings. Robin's Social Clubs.

BY OLIVE THORNE MILLER.

Author of "Upon the Tree Tops," "Little Brothers of the Air," Etc.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Do you ne'er think what wondrous beings these
Whose household words are songs in many keys?"

The more closely we study birds the more we appreciate the depth of our ignorance in regard to their lives and habits. We are constantly confronted with unexpected developments, signs of intelligence—even of reasoning, evidences of personal tastes, instances of departure from family customs, indeed so many idiosyncrasies that a conscientious observer hesitates to affirm any settled habit of any particular species. It is hardly safer to say, for example, that all robins build nests of mud and other material in trees, than to say that all Englishmen build houses of bricks in long rows, for we frequently find variations from this habit. According to general experience of the birds of our country, it would seem tolerably safe to affirm that the female bird makes her own nest, sometimes allowing her mate to assist, sometimes preferring to do it alone. Yet some bird families are known in which she departs from the ways of her sisters, and allows her mate to make all the preparations for her long sitting. A well-known hawk—the everglade kite—contents herself with looking on while her mate collects and arranges the twigs which form the nest, occasionally stooping at his work long enough to feed my lady a few delectable snails.

Another defection from common bird ways is made by the phainopepla of California, a fine singer and interesting bird, this gallant spouse does all the work of gathering materials and weaving them into a neat, cup-like structure, always welcoming her to the post of looking on, but never permitting her to touch the sacred cradle till it is entirely finished, and so happy in his occupation that he sings as he goes about.

It is confidently asserted and generally believed that the orchard oriole—a rather crusty cousin of our black and gold neighbor of the elms and willows—slings her graceful cup between the upright twigs of a tree, apple preferred. But in Florida

"Where the bannered mosses gray
In the breeze gently sway,"

she is known to build in the tempting material, not of it for she cannot give up the wiry grass beloved of her family. Selecting a thick bunch of the moss she works out a cavity in it, and there places the pretty green cradle, which turning yellow as it dries, makes one of the daintiest straw-colored structures.

Again, it is a well-established fact, in books as well as in popular opinion, that bird families, though never so social in their ways, at nesting time prefer to separate themselves a little from their fellows, each pair having its individual nest, and conceting its own domestic affairs. Even among the social sea birds who have what we call bird cities, where nests are as thick as human habitations in our cities, where many thousands of a species congregate, even there each pair is supposed to have its own nook and its own family. But here again is a family with individual idiosyncrasies. It belongs to a bird tribe noted for eccentricities, especially about domestic matters—the cuckoo. That European branch is conspicuous for shirking the care of nest and nestlings, and imposing the work on its neighbor. Our own species content themselves with a poor apology for a nest, and often show a queer jumble of eggs and young of several ages together. The bird referred to, the ani, found sometimes in our southern states, seems to have solved the problem which presents itself to the cuckoo family, namely how to reconcile the habit of depositing eggs at long intervals with the comfortable rearing of the young. The ani has overcome the difficulty in an original way, and set us an example in co-operation. When nesting time arrives, several of these birds combine and make a nest of large size in which the whole party deposit their eggs and take turns in the hours of sitting and bringing the young to years, not weeks—of discretion. The eggs are carefully placed in layers with leaves between so that they shall not injure each other. If missionaries could be sent from this model community to teach their European relatives this system of cuckoo troubles, it would be most welcome to the hosts of small birds who are forced to incubate and rear cuckoo youngsters.

A vagary in the manner of nest building is shown by one of the grouse, a family which also exhibits originality and peculiarity in several ways. This is the Canada grouse or spruce partridge, found in the northern part of the United States. When moved to nest making the bird scratches a cup-shaped place in the ground and lays three eggs. This only to begin, for her "set" varies from 10 to 15. Then every time she deposits another buff spotted sphere, she picks up straws, grass, leaves or whatever she finds handy, and tosses them over her back toward the nest as she goes away. By the time her set is complete she has accumulated a quantity of litter around the nest, evidently with the intention of providing occupation for the tedious hours of incubation. Then as she sits in the nest she reaches out, gathers in the stuff, and arranges it around her at her leisure. When the nest is complete and ready to serve its use as a nursery it is very deep and nicely constructed of grass and leaves.

Not only have many of our little neighbors individuality about nest building, but some of them have decided notions about colors. A canary belonging to a family in New England greatly disliked black, and showed his feelings on every occasion. When a black cook was employed he was so distressed and unhappy that the family felt obliged—in pity—to replace her with a white one. A tame robin had strong aversion to all bright colors, except yellow, which he so much admired that he would "alight in perfect rapture" on his mistress' head on the hand of a person knitting yellow wool. A certain parrot, on the contrary, so hated yellow that he would scold and refuse to approach his adored mistress when she wore it. A yellow ribbon or anything of that color would drive him almost frantic. When a mass of ends of worsted were given him, he looked them over carefully, picked out all the blue ones and put them in a pile by themselves, showing that he likes as well as dislikes. The common ruby-throated hummingbird shows great fondness for bright red. I have seen one almost alight on a lady with a red waist, and hover some moments before a red tainted piazza seat, passing back and forth before it, almost touching and seeming loath to leave it.

The opossum has the credit of the trick of feigning death when captured, but several birds are equally clever at it. Among them are one or two grouse, or partridges, the hummingbird and other small birds, some of whom even go through the process of gasping for breath and apparently dying. In some cases this is probably actual paralysis from fright, and in others a sort of fainting bout in general it appears to be true "shamming." Besides feigning to be dead "with intent to deceive" many birds pretend to be hurt, to draw the enemy away from the nest or young. Perhaps the drollest is by another of the grotesque grouse family. The Canadian ruffed grouse throws herself on her breast and kicks herself along with her feet aided by her wings, adding to the comical effect by squealing at the top of her voice. She goes just fast enough to prevent her pursuer getting his hand on her, while the young whom she is trying to protect by these maneuvers drop where they are and remain perfectly motionless. One of the most remarkable and least understood powers of a bird is that of sinking the body in water till only the beak is above the surface, and remaining in that position without motion. This faculty is possessed by several ducks and geese, and is exceedingly useful to birds pursued as game, often preserving their lives.

Nothing is more certain than that the wing of a bird is to fly with, but it is not confined to that use. It is capable of varied expression. Some birds have a curious custom of lifting the wings, which evidently means something more than we are yet able to interpret. Sandpipers on alighting often lift one or both wings high above the back before they settle. The mocking bird has a very significant way of lifting both wings when advancing to the attack of a beetle. I have sometimes thought it might be for mutual fight if the quarry developed alarming propensities; it has been suggested that it is to startle and flush the game. In one case a redwing blackbird plainly meant to express a great deal when he came as near me as he could get, lifted one wing and held it quivering while he fixed his eyes on me, and delivered a long harangue, evidently of grieved complaint. Being about to leave home I had carried him to a strange house in a covered cage.)

New habits and ways are constantly coming to light to upset all our time-worn theories and beliefs. It has been discovered that robins have social clubs, and that some birds drink salt water, crows eat more cutworms than corn, and shrikes more beetles than birds; that nestlings have to be educated, and ground birds have light breasts for concealment; that some feathered "lords of creation" assume the entire care of the young, and others never see their offspring till they graduate from the nursery; that some fathers will eat their own babies, and others will die for theirs; and strangest of all, that it is possible to change color without moulting.

It is thus seen that we have by no means exhausted the interest of bird study. Every day we are called upon to modify previous opinions, and if the army of observers continues to increase as it has been doing of late, it will not be long before our ornithologies will have to be re-written. Then it is to be hoped we shall really know something of the lives of our most interesting fellow creatures, and be able to appreciate that

"Earth were not half so bright or fair
Without the voices of the air."

Sicily the Home of Sulphur.

The beautiful island of Sicily, with its huge volcano, Mount Etna, and its most interesting remains of classic Greek architecture is the world's great source of supply for sulphur. The rocks and soil are largely of volcanic origin, and the sulphur mines in some places penetrate deep into the earth. A common sight is a train of freight cars loaded with bars of sulphur as yellow as gold. Some of the richest mines are owned by Gigenti, the celebrated Agrigentum of the Roman historians. About 90 per cent of all the sulphur produced comes from Sicily.

THE WATERLILY'S STORY.

When I first woke to life
Down deep in the river's bed,
I could not breathe for the stifling ooze
And the blackness over my head.
In the darkness I longed for the light,
Frisoned, I yearned to be free,
In dreams I pined for the sky and the wind,
For star and bird and tree;
And I said: "I will rise to that upper air
And the life that dwaiish me."

The twining weeds of the water-world
Reached out and held me fast,
The lithe reeds wove a tangled net
To catch me as I passed;
The creeping things of the mire and mud
Beckoned and bade me stay;
In the treacherous current, swift and strong,
I felt my weak stem sway;
But them them, over them, past them all,
I took my upward way.

Till white, white,
Dressed with sunshine and steeped in light,
I lifted up—

My fragrant cup—
Bloom of the daytime and star of the night.—
In rapture I gazed at the heaven blue
And knew that all my dreams were true,
And pure and fair
My white leaves bore—
Never a trace of slime and mold,
And the crawling things of the under-world
Have left on taint on my heart of gold.
In peace I rest
On the river's breast
And living, I love, and living, live,
And breathing deep of that upper air,
My life to the world in sweetness give.
—Annie Johnson Flint.

Harold Javens, West Bridgewater, Pa.

ORIGINAL AND EXCLUSIVE STORY PAGE

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV.....

By ASHLEY TOWNE.

(Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Ethington.) (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

CHAPTER VI.

An American Girl's Pluck.

ANOTHER glance from the window showed Frances that the car had come to a stop near a new bridge over a brance of the Irtish. Involuntarily she sighed for the man who had built that bridge—Denton, whose eye was keen and steady, whose muscles were of iron.

But Denton was miles farther on, at the Obi.

"Now," said Neslerov, as the girl sank back in her seat, "let us face this situation, my dear. Let us realize the true significance. We are practically alone, you and I. Save for the poor wretches in that village yonder, we are the only people on this earth just now. Can you realize the fullness of that statement? You are mine—absolutely and wholly mine."

"Oh, you cur! You coward!" exclaimed Frances. Her hand went as if by instinct toward that pocket from which she had drawn her revolver on a previous occasion. Neslerov saw her face turn whiter still, and he laughed pleasantly.

"Of course I guarded against that," he said. "I knew you would, with your American impulsiveness, try to shoot me again. So, while you slept, I quietly took your little toy pistol from your pocket. I have it here. This, a believe, deprives you of the power to do any more mischief."

"Oh, you miserable coward! You thief!" said Frances in a tense voice. "I wish there was a good American fist here to strike that grinning face of yours!"

"Undoubtedly," said Neslerov, with an exasperating coolness, "that would be pleasant for you, but it would be unfortunate for the American who owned the fist. One blow—peste! He would be torn apart by my agreeable savages yonder."

She could not resist the temptation to follow his finger as it pointed through the window on his side of the car. A short distance, on the banks of the stream, she saw a wretched, miserable village of rude huts. Men and women, dressed in leather, undressed skins, heavy cloths from Moscow merchants, stood in groups, all with their faces toward the car.

"Were I to say the word," said Neslerov, "these people would tear you limb from limb and would perform the same agreeable service for any fool who attempted to interfere between us."

"Monster!" she gasper.

"Of course. I'm a monster to you," he said. "All Russians are monsters to those who do not like us. We may have our little peculiarities. One of them is that what we cannot get by fair means we get some other way. I spoke to your father, and I spoke to you. I offered you the love of a Russian prince. I was spurned. But now the game is mine and I shall win. You shall become my wife before your father has time to return from the Obi."

"Never. I would prefer to be torn apart by your villagers!"

"You believe that now while you are in the heat of anger, but a short period of rest and contemplation will show you the folly of your refusal. Think of this. I shall go out now and obtain some food. We may remain here a week. Who knows? Before I leave you I wish to say that until you consent to have the priest of that village make you my wife you shall not be permitted to leave this car. I much prefer, as would any man, a willing bride; but, denied this, I will compel you to obey. It will be the worse for you. I offered love—an affectionate embrace. You refused. Now I command! Think this matter settled only when we are married."

"Never! You have my revolver and, I suppose, one of your own. Shoot me if you will. I will not marry you!"

"It will not be you I shoot. What do you think your father will do when he finds you are left behind?"

"Without doubt he will obtain a special train and come here after me. Then, Prince Neslerov, beware!"

He smiled like a wolf and showed his teeth.

"That is what I wanted you to say. If, when your father comes here, you are not my wife, I will shoot him dead."

"You dare not!" she gasped.

"I dare anything. No report of mine would be discredited at St. Petersburg. I could prove that your father was a conspirator against the government and was shot while fighting my soldiers."

"There is a government of the United States of America!"

"True, but at a distance. I do not fear it. But consider what I have said. I will return with food."

He left the car, securing the doors to prevent her escape. When she saw him striding toward the village she leaned against the window and studied the rude people.

"I am helpless—absolutely helpless!" she moaned. "Oh, if he had not taken my revolver I could have shot him—or myself."

She looked about her for some method whereby she could, if the need should come, take her own life rather than submit to his demands. She knew that if there were a priest in this squalid place he would obey Neslerov, and mumble some words perfectly meaningless to her, but which would give Neslerov power over her. She walked the length of the apartment like a caged lioness.

Women turned into their huts and came out again. She saw Neslerov start back toward the car carrying a wooden tray. She shuddered again.

"God, give me strength, courage, calmness!" she murmured. "To lose consciousness would be to fall a victim to him."

She nerved herself to meet him as his footsteps sounded on the platform. The door opened, and he entered with a bowl of gruel, some steaming potatoes, roast fowl, coffee and some coarse bread.

"It is not quite like our usual fare," he said, "but it is better than being hungry."

He set the dishes on a table he improvised out of the back of a seat. He had a large traveling bag with him, and from it he took a bottle of wine.

"We will pledge each other," he said, with a laugh.

"I do not wish any," said Frances.

"Come, don't be churlish! Let us get over the unpleasant part. Drink a toast to your future husband."

"I will not. I will not touch it!"

"Drink—drink my health!" he commanded.

"I will not!"

"I will make you!"

He held the cup in his right hand. With his left he grasped her by the hair. He bent back her head.

"Open your mouth. Swallow the wine. I will choke you!" he cried.

With a powerful effort she wrenched herself free and to her feet, and the wine went to the floor with a smash.

Her eyes were glaring with desperation. She clinched her fist and rained blow upon blow upon his face.

Curses deep and terrible burst from him. He clutched her around the waist and struggled with her. She exerted all her strength. She was like a ferocious tigress. Her nails scratched his face and tore his hair. Her blows cut his lips on his teeth. But he was a powerful man and used his strength against this captive woman. With a gasp she succumbed and sank helpless and exhausted almost in his arms.

"Curse you!" he sputtered between his swollen lips. "I have wasted my kindness on you! I should have starved you. But I will delay no longer. I'll drag you to the priest, and in ten minutes you will be the Princess Neslerov—and my slave for life. I'll break your heart, you devil!"

He closed his arms tightly about her and dragged her from the car. The villagers stared in astonishment as they saw him coming toward them with his burden.

"What means this strange happening, little father?" asked a woman of an older man of the village. "Is the man killing her?"

"Let be!" growled the man. "Use your eyes in your house, but meddle not with others. The man's gold is good. He will not hurt her. She is probably his wife."

Russian wives are accustomed to cruelty from their husbands. A beating is but part of their demonstrations of authority as head of the house. The women looked on with apathy, while the men smiled.

"He has married a Tartar," they said among themselves.

"Help! Save me from this man!" gasped Frances as Neslerov half dragged, half carried her into the nearest group.

"Where is your priest?" Neslerov demanded. "Get him at once. Not only he, but all in the place, will receive pay. Call the priest at once!"

"Save me! I am an American! Gordon—the man who built—the road—is my father!" cried Frances, struggling again.

A bent old man was seen shambling toward them.

"Come," said Neslerov roughly. "This young woman and I are to be married. Hurry. We have been left behind in that car, and to save her good name she must become my wife. Proceed!"

"No! For pity's sake, do not!" cried Frances. "My father will pay you well! Do not compel me to marry him! I hate him!"

"I command you to marry us!" shouted Neslerov.

A tall man of about middle age stepped from the crowd.

"It is wrong," he said. "Who you are I know not, but it is not the way to win a wife. Release the young woman. Let us hear what she has to say."

"What she has to say! Curse you!" howled Neslerov. He did release her for a moment and sprang forward. His fist shot out against the man's face. Without an effort in his own behalf he fell.

"I am Neslerov, governor of Tomsk!" shouted the prince, now perfectly frenzied. "I command you, old dotard, to pay the words that will make this girl my wife."

"Please do not!" cried Frances. "He has stolen me from my father! He is a cruel monster! I cannot marry him!"

"He is his excellency, the governor," muttered the old man. "We must obey."

Neslerov seized her by the wrist and swung her toward the priest. The villagers crowded round, awestruck at the great name they had heard. They well knew the governor. Many of them had felt the knot at his command.

"It must be done," again muttered the priest.

"No, no!" cried Frances, trying to wrench away from Neslerov.

A boy slid quietly away from the crowd and ran.

"Stand there, curse you!" said Neslerov, grasping Frances by the hair. The pain of his rude hand on her lovely hair made Frances cry out in terror, pain and shame. "I'll kill you if you move again!"

There was the sound of a quick and stealthy tread. There was a swish in the air. There was a gasp, a murmur from the crowd, which fell back in consternation.

A heavy Russian riding whip swung through the air and, descending, cut the skin across the face of Neslerov.

"Curse you!" said a hearty American voice. "I'll have your life for this!"

"Jack! Oh, Jack!" cried Frances, and then, the last vestige of her strength deserting her, she fell unconscious into Jack Denton's outstretched arms.

(To Be Continued Next Week.)

Sanitary Soap Mine.

A natural antiseptic soap is found in bituminous rock in the Caucasus. It is called petrolab, resembles a dark-colored ointment, is soluble in ether, does not turn rancid, and has an active principle like ichthyol. It proves useful in treating eczema, acne, and other skin diseases.

Little Miss Vassar.

By William Wallace Cook. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrisey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romances and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employe of Morrisey, by a ruse spoils an elopement and takes the girl home to her father, but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrisey has never seen, is employed at the mine as an engineer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month. Lafarge is warned by Miss Fernile that old Luke is to be robbed of the million ($1,000) when he starts with it for Phoenix. Instead of bars of gold Lafarge gives his employer a bag of lead bricks. On the morning that Luke is to start for Phoenix with his treasure, Elwyn challenges Lafarge to a duel. Lafarge is wounded in the arm; Luke is attacked, but while the robbers are carrying off the bag of bullion (imitation) he shoots one in the arm. This throws suspicion on Lafarge, whom Elwyn charges with being one of the robbers. In an interview old Luke discovers Elwyn's treachery and orders him from the place. A month later Lafarge is urged to go down to the 100-foot level and inspect dynamite charges. While in the mine he finds Miss Morrisey, who had ventured down the ladder on a whim. While the two are exchanging words the blast goes off, the tunnel on each side of them becoming choked with fallen rock.

[Continued from Last Sunday.]

CHAPTER XIX.

The Rescue.

HAD I been alone in that underground prison I should have faced the danger with a more tranquil mind; but to have Miss Morrisey there with me, to have her drop utterly out of her father's sight and perhaps be found dead in the 100-foot level—it was that which weighed upon my nerves and caused them to give way.

I was not long in pulling myself together again and when I struck a match to light my way back to Miss Morrisey, the flame glimmered upon a piece of ore that lay at my feet. Ore! and in that place where there had been no ore for weeks!

With shaking fingers I lighted the candle again for a quick survey of that end of the level. A moment only sufficed to show me that the vein had been "picked up." And what a vein! The piece of ore in my hand would go a hundred to the ton if it went a cent. My theory had stood the test and my heart bounded with exultation as I made my way back to the place where I had left Miss Morrisey.

She was apparently still sleeping and I sat down by the opposite wall, extinguished the light and was soon dozing myself.

I was aroused by hearing my name called in a startled voice.

"What is it, Miss Morrisey?" I asked.

"Haven't they come for us yet?"

"Not yet."

"Can't you hear anything of them?"

"It has been some time since I listened for sounds on the other side of the barriers, and I will go now and listen again."

I groped my way to the walls that hemmed us in and pressed my ear against them; and then I groped my way back again, heavy hearted and with no good news to report.

"Oh, dear!" moaned Miss Morrisey. "What can be keeping them so long?"

"The barriers may be of greater thickness than we suppose," I suggested.

"Why have you put out the light, Mr. Lafarge? It is so cheerless without it."

"The burning of the candle vitiates the air we must breathe," I explained.

She was silent for a space.

"That is true enough," she said at last. "Unless we are rescued very soon we will die for lack of air; if the air supply is not exhausted, we will have to fight against starvation and thirst. Our situation is very serious, isn't it? Please tell me the exact truth."

"It is very serious, Miss Morrisey."

"Then we must be patient and brave. There is nothing for us to do but to wait and hope."

She said this very calmly and, as the outlook grew darker, her courage became stronger. It was marvelous how her strength arose to meet the emergency. From that time on there were no more tears, no more bewailings on account of the slow progress of our rescuers, no more murmurings because of the hardships we were suffering. She became a support instead of a burden; a well-spring of hope instead of a source of discouragement.

Misfortune, falling upon her suddenly, had brought out the strongest elements of her character. In a breath, almost, she had become changed. Her apathetic and listless air had passed and she took an interest in everything about her.

I remember that one of the matters to engage our attention, there in the solemn hush and blank gloom of our prison, was a small problem in mathematics. Three hundred and sixty-six cubic inches of air, she said, were required every minute for the respiration of an average person; and we tried, by figuring out the cubical contents of the level, deducting a certain amount for the oxygen already consumed and for the foulness caused by the smoke of the explosion, to discover how many hours of existence we might count upon. Having no light, and no paper or pencils, we worked out the solution mentally.

"There's a great mistake somewhere, Mr. Lafarge," said Miss Morrisey, after wrestling with the problem for several minutes.

She half laughed as she spoke.

"Why so?" I asked.

"Because, as I figure it, we have lived two hours longer than the atmosphere would permit."

I laughed also and the sound echoed hollowly along the rough walls.

For lack of another topic of conversation I told her of the finding of the best vein. She was delighted with the success of the work—the work that had buried us alive. I was made to tell her how I had evolved my theory and to describe talmtely the way the holes had been drilled and the charges placed.

Once more she asked the time, and when she realized that I must strike a match in order to consult my watch, she contented herself with merely guessing at the hour.

"One little match," she remarked quaintly, "may consume air enough to rob us of a last breath. We must husband our resources."

Knowing she must be hungry I brought the package of food and gave her some of it. She would not eat a mouthful until I assured her that I was also eating. But I was not. The quantity of food was small enough and I intended that she should have all of it.

She slept again and so did I—hours, perhaps, and perhaps only so many minutes. Be that as it may, we found ourselves aroused again and again talking.

I made my usual pilgrimage to the barriers, but still there were no sounds to tell us of rescue. What could Luke Morrisey be doing? Surely he must have accomplished something in the lengths of time the had already elapsed.

The minutes dragged past and the interminable hours followed. I had professed to divide the last morsel of food with my companion when, in reality, she had eaten it all. My stomach rebelled at the spirit for the sacrifice but woefully waik in the body. My lungs were compressed as with a heavy weight and there was a continued ringing in my ears. A dissociation—almost an inability—to move put chains on my limbs and I stretched myself along the rocky floor of the level. I was drowsy and sank into a sleep which I felt was to be my last. But I was mistaken. Miss Morrisey's voice once more awakened me.

"Mr. Lafarge," she asked, "are you afraid to die?"

"No, Miss Morrisey," I answered, arousing myself with an effort. "I could even die happy if I might be assured of one thing."

"What is that?"

Her voice was still musical in spite of its weakness. Nor did it trouble or show the slightest trace of fear.

"Miss Morrisey—Bessie," I whispered, straining my eyes toward her through the darkness. "I love you with all my heart and soul! I can tell you this now, when it seems impossible that rescue shall ever come to us. I have loved you ever since that night I brought you to the mine from Phoenix. I do not deceive myself with the hope that you can ever return my passion, but you can tell me this—that you do not hate me for my conduct to Elwyn."

"No, Mr. Lafarge," she returned, her voice very low; "I do not hate you; I never hated you. How could I when you have been so generous and forbearing? I was not myself that night, when you brought me from Phoenix, and I have often thought, since Carl Elwyn went away, how near I came to bringing disgrace upon myself and my father. It was you who came to my rescue then, and I could run and I ask your forgiveness for all the unkind things I have said to you. Will you grant it?"

My heart was full and I longed to go to her and to take her hand and press it to my lips.

"I gave you my forgiveness that morning I met you in the hills," I answered her.

"I am not asking your pardon now in the same spirit I asked for it then. A selfish motive animated me that time. I met you in the hills, for I wanted to be friends with you in order that I might prevail upon you to spare Elwyn. I know him now for what he was and he has gone out of my life forever. If I have any thoughts of him at all they are not."

Her words were lost in a dull, crashing sound that came from the end of the level nearest the main shaft of the mine.

Help was coming! I staggered to my feet and leaned, weak and trembling, against the wall. I could not speak; the sound that thrilled us with hope had come with such startling suddenness that it took my breath.

Another crash followed, louder and nearer. They were blasting their way to us through the debris that choked the passage.

"They're coming!" cried Miss Morrisey. "We shall yet be saved, Mr. Lafarge! Mr. Lafarge! Don't you hear? Father is coming!"

"Yes, yes," I returned huskily, struggling to her side and taking her hand. "Your father is bringing us home—hope of life—but can give you another hope if you will, Bessie—a brighter, sweeter hope than even your father is bringing. You must know what it is. Will you, can you, give it to me?"

Her hand fluttered in mine, but I held it tightly.

Before she could answer, however, there came a final crash that tore down the last section of the barrier.

Voices floated to us through the ragged opening; candles gleamed dimly, and, through the rolling haze, pushed the stalwart form of old Luke.

"Are you there, Gene?" he cried.

"Here, father, here!" returned Bessie.

"God of heaven!" shouted Morrisey.

Bessie had sprung forward to meet him and he dropped his candle and caught her to his breast.

(To Be Continued Next Week.)

The Shrinkage of a Soul

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FULL of the indecision of the night Paul Decatur tossed on his pillow. The moon's rays, glimmering on the window sill, were not more hesitant than he, as he lay awaite brooding. This night the young man had forced upon himself the dangerous conviction that he had come to the turning point in his life—that imaginary branching of the highway where a definite turn has to be made one way or the other. No longer was he willing to plod up the gentle ascent of the hills of life. He had instead mounted a pyramid of dreams. His sharp summit was to decide his fate at one step. So he trembled on the tip of destiny. And as he trembled, he listened to the monster of dishonesty and its propise of a higher flight—a soaring on the wings of a dragon. He was yet sensitive enough to the call of his better nature to recognize the bird that sang within him for right and the dragon that howled for wrong. He could see the claws of the beast protruding from under the wings. He could feel the smart of the fiend's breath, the scraping and the galling of the scales, the horror of a forced sufferance should he wish to free himself from the grip of the beast after one companionable jaunt.

In one half hour the youth suffered the pangs of three years' thought. With that awful prevision which is a power given unto the perverted mind, in weighing his course he saw that the evil he contemplated outbalanced the good he might hope to do. He smiled grimly, not realizing that he was looking at the scales of life and justice then through a glamor of gold.

That very evening had the temptation, already a spark in the breast of the youth, been kindled into a raging fire. For that very evening Paul Decatur's father had received at his chemical factory $5,000 as part of the price on a large contract. The banks being closed, the money had been brought to the Decatur home. Knowing that burglars usually expect money to be kept in the sleeping apartments of a house, Decatur, after counting the money with the aid of his son Paul, had secreted the the box in an old closet, never used except by the father, who stored his dangerous bottles and compounds there during the intermissions in the chemical experiments he made in his spare moments. This closet was the terminal of a small hallway leading off the hallway adjoining the sleeping apartments of the family.

For the protection of the small children about the house, the old closet had, besides an outer door of wood, an inner door made of sheet iron, and when the tin box full of greenbacks was deposited therein, both doors were locked, and the two keys were hidden in an ancient clock which ticked on the mantel in the father's sleeping apartment.

As Paul lay thinking he compared the huge stack of greenbacks in the closet with the meager pittance allowed him by his father. He measured his desires with the price he had at hand for their purchase and gritted his teeth. He heard the great clock in his father's room strike 12. He must take advantage of the night, he thought, and sat up on his elbow. His shadow arose with him on the wall opposite, and he was startled, like a frightened child.

He coolly analysed his feelings and was compelled to acknowledge to himself that the shadow would not have frightened him were he rising merely for a drink of water. This thought brought with it a suggestion. If he was caught he would say he "was up for a drink of water."

He dressed, opened his door softly and stealing out into the hall peered into his sister's room. "Poor little sis!" he sighed, inwardly, passing on to his father's room. The door stood open. On the threshold he stood, trying to listen. But his heart thumped so within his breast that he scarcely knew whether it was his pulse racing within him or the slumber-breaths of his father, who lay upon the bed with his head turned away. "Sleep on," thought the guilty youth, "it's a kindness to me."

Then he was shaken in his resolution by the thought that his father's face was turned from him as it would always be—in shame! Had Paul's mother been upon the bed, the son would have been turned back by the sight of her, but she was visiting a sick sister in a distant city of the inland. He could only picture her, and his pictures were all so dim now! But he thought she was watching him. He glanced shyly, turned to him with mild eyes, and asked with concern, "What is it, Paul?"

"A drink—something to get a drink in," he blurted out, before he could check the fervous words.

His father stirred in bed and Paul stole out into the hall. One thought urged him to his own room, a hundred others were driving him back to the ancient clock on the mantel. He ventured again to the doorway and found his father sleeping soundly. With the soft-shod foot of a thief he advanced to the old clock, took out the two keys and returned to the hall.

Stealthily he opened the doors of the old closet. He went in. He knew just where the tin box was, but his hands were trembling now, and he could not touch it. This was his turning point in life. This was his first definite answer to the basic of the demons. He felt that he had plunged over the slippery precipice of the pyramid. Within the closet all was pitch dark, but his eyes blinked at the darting blue comets seen by the sick, and the nervous circles widening and widening, which dance before eyes dilated with terror. Paul tried to force himself into the belief that these circles were only windows, through which he might look out upon the delights of the world—passions satisfied for a fixed price; love bought by the gold in the palm; wine poured into the cup of his desire at the beck of green bills; old scores of enmity settled on a cash basis through the medium of a hireling; journeys into wild and fairy-like lands, where dreams and fancies should be fulfilled; and the power to buy off the law and the stun and the sting of sin!

There came into his brain a sudden smile as if some long-desired want had been appeased. He grew weak with the frenzy of his delight. He tottered with the delirium of his victory over himself. Now he was free! He had conquered his scruples!

With covetous hands he clutched the tin box; with wild voices ringing in his ears and wanton hands leading him through the blue dark, he went out the closet, holding the box with twitching fingers, which burned at the touch of the tin!

When he reached the open air down stairs the moon was still high and clear and bright. To hide the radiance flashing from the box, Paul put it under his coat. He walked hurriedly down the street, turned to the beach and followed the coast till he came to the yard tracks of the railroad. He found a freight train ready to pull out, crawled into a box car and was soon speeding from Boston to New York. The next day he went aboard a ship bound for Paris.

During the voyage he whiled away his time trying a new disguise each day, the better to train himself in their uses. He thought he had fooled all the passengers on the trip; but when he walked down the gangplank at the disembarkment a little man with a red nose stepped up to him and whispered in his ear: "You don't know how to use them yet," tapping the face with fingers. "I'm in the business myself," at which he winked. In a lower voice he added: "There must be some reason on your part for this outfit; tell me—is it for safety or pleasure?"

Paul stared at the little man. Was this part of the world opening before him? Or was this a detective on his track already? He looked offended. "I'm on this trip for 'pleasure,' dear sir, but that's my business." Even as he said the words the little man laughed at Paul, for his fear was evident.

This new acquaintance was so open in his merriment, and so reassuring, that he soon gained the rattled confidence of the youth. "If on pleasure you are bent, follow me," said the little man.

They went to Paris together. The two walked through street and alley, till they came to a dingy house in the Latin quarter. The little man finally opened the door into what appeared to be a richly furnished studio.

"An artist!" exclaimed Paul.

"Only for such purposes as my own art requires," said the little man. At the words he slipped a mask from his face. Instead of the youthful and florid countenance there were revealed the pinch and haggard features of an old man, with beard unkempt and shaggy brows, beneath which eyes of strained sight twitched.

Paul would have fled, but the old man laughingly detained him. "Would you fear me more now that you see I am the less a man?" he asked, showing his shrunken arms. "I want you to become a good friend of mine, not for my good alone, but yours." He rambled on mysteriously and finally, lowering his voice, he whispered: "You guarded your tin box too carefully on board ship. Are you skipping with somebody's funds?"

Paul leaped for the door. It slammed in his face and locked instantly with a secret spring. The old man laughed again, a hollow, gleeful chuckle. "Don't be frightened," he said. "But listen. I know your mission. And if you heed me it will be for the up-building of your temple of pleasure. You have money in the box. I have magic in my house. You have no magic and I have little money. What I can get through the black arts for others I cannot acquire through the black arts for myself. As a wizzard I am denied the powers of myself for my own benefit. Now, what say you to a fair exchange? For half of your money I'll give you magic enough to treble it a hundred-fold with every moment of your will's consent. Eh, boy?"

Paul stood, unable to speak, believing that he had been caught by a clever fakir. But the old man began a series of wonders, piling amazement on amazement and miracle on miracle, till Paul had changed his mind. After proof on proof of the magic of the little man had been given, the bargain was struck.

"See this vial," said the wizard. "It is half full of a dark liquor, which just now is the measure of your life. That child in the magical stream that is flowing backward and forward, swelling and receding as the days go by, and concentrated for visible investigation in this bottle. So long as you keep this vial, your every wish shall be granted, and it will come in its natural order—but it will be attended with natural consequences. I have shown you the proofs of its power. Every pleasure you add to your life shall add a drop to the contents of the bottle, and every pain and affliction shall diminish it in like measure. Take it. Son of the Seeker of Pleasure, and go forth to your destiny."

"And if the vial should run dry?" asked the youth.

"Then life's current stops—you die" answered the sorcerer. "Pleasure does not kill"—and he added under his breath, "but its consequences do kill."

Aloysius Coll.

Paul went out into the street. Life was at his beckoning now. He was a miniature god. The precious vial had been inclosed in a hard-wood case, and Paul could feel it rubbing against his breast. He warmed with the consciousness of his power.

His first care was the increase of his money, for in exacting the price of the vial the wizard had taken one-half. Paul could think of no place where he might the more easily replenish his wealth than at Monte Carlo, and thither he went. At one of the wheels where so many have lost their minds as well as the harvest of their life-gathering, he took his place. On the first turn he won. On the second he doubled his stake, and doubled his winnings! The third, fourth, fifth time he won without variation! He grew giddy watching the wheel. A wild delight was surging in his brain. He could guess his luck before the wheel stopped on its last slow round. A crowd had gathered. Officials glanced his way. One of these bent over him and whispered in his ear.

"Twenty thousand to lose!" cried Paul, looking up at him with laughing eyes. "Why, I can't lose!"

The official leaned over his shoulder. "Confidential, dear sir," he said significantly, bored at the youth's outcry over the secret offer.

Paul understood. "I'm tired of a game that never beats me," he said, loud enough for all to hear. He looked about wearily, as one satiated with good luck. "Go on! Go on!" shouted the excited people about him. One enthusiast went so far as to put his hand upon Paul's shoulder to detain him. The stranger who makes a drain upon the bank at Monte Carlo is always a figure of interest. He is looked upon as a champion of justice, for the lambs are always in league against the fleecers.

"I'll be back again some time and take the rest," said Paul, indifferently, as he walked away in the direction of the official who had bribed him for a "game of quits."

The next evening Paul was back in Paris. His money now amounted to $25,000. He deposited almost all of this in a bank, and hurried to a hotel. He drew the little vial from his pocket and slipped it from its case. Not only had he added one drop to its contents but many, during the pleasure of his winnings and the excitement of his gambling at the wheel.

"More life! More life!" he cried, tossing himself upon a couch. Still clutching the vial he began to plot for pleasure. A long time he abandoned himself to his fancies. Suddenly, in the fancies of a brain overwrought, he thought of his home! First the picture of the family he had deserted; his confiding little sister; his father, who would have to face his company officials to answer for the theft committed in his own house! Then the shuddering remembrance of his mother! Her hurried homecoming when learning of his theft and her family's disgrace!

The struggle within the young man's breast became an agony. Delight, long wearied of surfeit, and the heart was abandoned to the sting of remorse.

Sitting there with his gaze intent upon the vial, Paul was suddenly conscious that its contents were shrinking within it. The realization of this truth lynes stifled his distress and lower—ever—sank the dark line down the side of the bottle, scored with fine lines to mark the rise and fall of the fluid inside.

If it were permitted the sick man to watch his life ebbing away over some dark precipice he would die the sooner because of his anxiety to hold back the current flooding to death. The fateful vial in the hands of the youth was such a gauge. The more intently he looked upon it, and the keener his analysis of its power, the faster and faster it disappeared before his eyes.

In a few moments his terror blinded him to all the tiny light of goodness still faintly flashing within his breast. He arose and started from the room. "Some wild escapade will put a stop to this drain," he cried, prepared to replenish the dark liquor at any cost.

At the door he stopped short. If his remorse over the theft were draining the bottle, why not return the money stolen? The relief he at once felt over this thought stopped the dreadful dwindling in the little bottle.

Before the passing of an hour he had written a short, scrawly letter, signed it with a fictitious name, headed it with a fictitious hotel address, and inclosing cash to the amount of $5,000, which he drew from the bank, he dispatched it through the registered mail to his father.

Happy as a triumphant demon he went forth to replenish the dark liquor in the bottle. The night he spent in riotous revelry. Money he squandered as prodigally as the golden hours. He set himself in the graces of a dozen parasites, who soon learned that the gilded youth had a hole in his pocket, and that real gold was dropping from it along the path of pleasure. They followed him, shook the sack, and gathered the grains of gold behind his back, which they patted enthusiastically in the meantime.

When Paul awoke on the following day the sun was high. The room was stilling and his head throbbed with giddy memories and a sickening, dizzy pain. Ah! with pleasure he might increase the contents of the bottle through the night, but pain came in for her measure in the morning! Through the whole afternoon he tossed on his bed, or walked the floor, striving to cool the fever of his brow and temples with iced towels, and the breeze from the window.

On the mantel, where he put the charmed vial, with its rattling reports of his pain, he measured his condition accurately and witnessed the loss of all that he had gained in the orgy of the night!

But youth repairs its waste quickly and unconsciously. On the next day Paul was zealously seeking for new allurements of life in the world's arena of excitement. He bet on the races for diversion; he gloated over the ruin of other young men as foolish, but not as lucky as himself. But in a quarrel he was injured and the pain recalled to him the numbing conviction that though he might gratify his desires, he could not prevent the natural effects that followed their indulgence.

Today a victory over scruples would bring its drop of increase to his magical measure of life, and tomorrow would bring discontent, dissatisfaction, ailment and regret—the inevitable train of a heart gone wrong—and the stunings of one hour were lost in the wailings of the next.

To add to his distress he noticed that he was fast becoming an abject coward! Pain was his sole enemy. No matter in what form it came to him—and he was willing to hide his honor, his name—all to avoid the monster. The scratch of a pin point had its effect upon the bottle. The insult of a friend, it resented, left him liable to injury and the loss of his life—liquor; if unchallenged he pricked up the humiliation and the downfall of his high spirit, which also called for its dribble of the guarded store.

In his distress, he threatened many times to hurl the bottle into the sea, but his speculative habits cried out against it. How could he go back to the way of ordinary mortals—he who had the power of easy accumulation and joyous dissipation? His desires had kept pace with his means. He had murdered shame in his own heart. Conscience had fled him like a thing pestilent.

He had grown cool and calculating in his enjoyments. He guarded his appetite for the sake of gormandizing. He watched his health for the sake of his habits. He tried to select those pleasures unfollowed by revulsion of feeling and actual suffering. But in his choosing he left out charity, love, honesty, good will, sympathy for fellow men, purity of heart—and with these banished from his breast what else could it be except the den of despair, the cavern of an unsatisfied soul?

His habits slipped past the sentries he set. Increased by others without the walls, they charged back into his heart, and overpowered him. Behind them they left a burning trial of threatened sickness. He saw the signal, and tried to escape to a little island, where he promised himself a period of recuperation—away from friends, away from companions, away from vice and sin. But alas for his plans! Instead he found himself stricken on board ship, and was put off a steamer in Boston harbor, chilled and shivering. He was hurried to a hospital. The resident surgeon looked at him keenly. Paul winced under his gaze.

"You have been working too hard, young man," he said. "Do you belong in the city?"

Paul answered "No." His greatest care was to avoid his parents now. He asked to be removed to New York, declaring his ability to bear any expense, but a journey was impossible, so weak was he. The resident surgeon took an unusual interest in his patient. He never passed the cot wherein the youth lay without stopping to study his case. "I'm glad I interest you, doctor," Paul said to him one day. "I think it'll get more interesting as I get nearer to death, too."

The physician made pretense to scout the idea of his patient's dying, but that evening Paul heard him say to the head nurse: "Clear gone. I never saw a young man so completely shattered, and yet alive. He's coughing a good bit now, and it won't take him long to throw himself away."

Then came a temporary rally, and one warm evening the youth was bundled into an ambulance, and driven off to a portion of the city which was familiar to him. He was carried up some steps into a hall, and layed in a cozy room. He had been brought to his own home! His friends had found him at last!

His brothers and his little sister wept by his bedside. His father stood dejectedly, speaking to the doctor. His mother was arranging things in the room, and crying silently. Every comfort was given the sick youth. But he grew weaker and weaker, day after day, with intermittent rallies. One bright evening the sun was shining in the window upon the bed. He felt that the end was near. Upon the window sill stood the fatal vial! And not more than a tiny ring of liquor remained in the bottom—a single circle of drops, gibing away hour after hour! Paul turned from it.

The doctor, standing by the bed, noticed the movement, and bending over the deathlike countenance, looked upon it. Then he turned away, as if he had recognized the dark secrets through the thin body.

Old friends came to the bedside, and they, too, turned away, with scorn upon their faces. Relatives of the family stole into the room, glanced hastily at the waxlike fast, and with the same scorn on their faces, turned away also.

Then came Paul's mother and father, and his little sister, and they looked upon him silently, then sobbingly. His mother turned his face from the wall, and shedding tears upon it, held it in her hands. She looked deep into the eyes. She did not turn away in scorn. The youth thought he could die in peace now. His mother touched his eyelids, then beckoned the doctor to the bedside.

The man of medicine nodded his head smilingly, and fidgeted with an electric coil which Paul noticed for the first time, trailing down from a little dynamo upon the table. There seemed to be more activity about the room. Some of the friends and relatives started to come in with intent faces, but were motioned back by the doctor.

The young man stared stupidly about the room. He caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror, and was startled at his round face. He thought he saw color in his cheeks.

His mother bent over him again. She put her hand on his breast, and felt his breathing, which was easier now. "Don't you think he ought to have a little nourishment now, doctor?" she said.

"What's the use?" said the youth feebly. "Let me die," and he turned his face to the pillow.

The doctor laughed. "They always do that. I wouldn't give him anything. Just let him rest."

"Yes, let me die," said the voice from the pillow.

"Shall I tell him, doctor?" asked his mother.

"Why, am I not going to die?" said Paul, struggling to sit up in bed. The doctor said, "Not yet."

"Not at all," added his mother. "It's simply this. You were so wrought up over the counting and recounting of that money last night with your father, that you got up in your sleep and went into that old closet. Your father had some compound in an old bottle there, and you knocked that over and broke it. It was deadly stuff and had your father not heard you fall, you would have perished. As it was, you got enough of the drug to throw you into a stupor, and we've been working with you all day. You're all right now, though, dear child."

"What's that?" said Paul, pointing to the vial with the dark liquid in it, on the window sill.

"Part of the doctor's medicine. You seemed to worry about that, when you were coming to, and I was about to remove it, but the doctor said the satisfaction it seemed to cause you would be helpful, so we let it stay. You would sit up with wide-open eyes, and stare at it, and once, when the doctor reilled it, you seemed to notice the change, and fell back and smiled. But He still, I'll tell you more tomorrow."

Confused though Paul's brain was, he was nevertheless able to make a resolution then and there—that neither his father nor his mother should ever know the truth of that awful night and day. More than this, never did they have cause to suspect the truth on account of any dishonesty on the part of their son, in the happy years that followed.

EMERSON'S GRAND-DAUGHTER PLAYS BASKETBALL AT SMITH

Athletic Girls in Eastern Colleges Believe in Athletic Sports Like Their Brothers.

Outdoor and indoor athletic contests are becoming more popular each year at the colleges for women. The common sense idea of adding a thorough system of gymnasium training to the other branches of study has fully demonstrated its merit, as shown in the healthy-minded, strong-bodied girls that graduate from such institutions as Smith college.

Every popular sport, except the rough one of football, is played with enthusiasm. And to basketball, which approaches nearest to the Rugby game, many girls have made excellent records. Teams were made up from the freshmen class almost as soon as they stepped from the train. Indeed, it is said that the representatives of the Smith College Association for Christian Work detailed to welcome incoming freshmen added to their usual polite formula of welcome and proffer of assistance the question, what time they could play basketball.

While all the classes play, the big game of the year is between the sophomore and freshmen classes, so that interest centers chiefly about them.

To console the girls who did not go to the Yale-Harvard football game, a basketball game between players chosen to represent the two colleges was played.

The game, though well played and full of good individual work, says the Boston Post, was a one-sided affair as its prototype at Cambridge. In this case, however, Yale won by a score of 17 to 1. Foremost among Yale's supporters was Ellen Emerson, '01, grand-daughter of Ralph Waldo Emerson and senior president of her class. Other players were Fanny Clement, '03; Katherine Harter, '02; Anna Kitchel, '03; Marjory Ferris, '02, and Louise Vanderbilt, '02.

Ground hockey is the latest in the line of athletics at Smith college. The game, as played by the fair collegians, is very simple, being modeled on the same lines as ice hockey, and played with sticks which resemble those used in ice hockey, but are much heavier. A team numbers 11, one goal-keeper, distinguished by a band of yellow; two fullbacks, also with yellow; three halfbacks, wearing red, and five forwards marked by blue.

After the ball is "bullied off" in the center of the field by the respective captains (forwards), each team tries to push the ball through its opponent's go

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING.

THE WOLF GOES COON HUNTING AND GETS HURT AGAIN OF COURSE.

I THINK I HEAR THAT WOLF COMING
COON FOR DINNER, GOOSE FOR SUPPER, YUM! YUM!!
AHA! YOURE IN THE HOLE, ARE YOU?
I'LL FIX YOU!
GEE THERE MUST BE FORTY COONS IN THERE
WOW
YOU HIT ME WITH A ROCK DIDNT YOU
EAT 'IM UP! EAT 'IM UP!
AINT IT A WONDER I DIDNT BUTT IN AND LICK EM BOTH!